P.S. Casement & Co. Hardware, Iron, Steel, &c. GENERAL HARDWARE, Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

P. S. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 248. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 5, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The Sights of London.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In continuation of my letters as to what I saw in England I will briefly refer to the

NATIONAL PICTURE GALLERY,

which was founded in 1824 by a grant of Parliament, and contains a very valuable assortment of the masterpieces of Painters of British birth or descent. Most of the subjects are historical or sacred, intermixed, however, with landscape sketches and drawings from nature. Many of these are of great value and have been presented by wealthy gentlemen with the expectation that the general public will by this means have an opportunity of gratifying their tastes by studying these displays of Art.

A good many pictures have also been purchased by the Trustees of the Institution, and to show the prices paid for these I will quote the figures some of them cost, viz.—

Virgin Adorning the Infant..	£ 3571 8s. 7d.
Martyrdom of St. Sebastian..	3155 4s. 2d.
Family of Darius.....	13650 0s. 0d.
Christ surrounded by Angels.	3500 0s. 0d.
The Italian Trinita.....	2100 0s. 0d.
Infant Jesus and St. John...	9000 0s. 0d.

These paintings are however done by what are termed the School of Foreign Masters, among whom are Paul Veronese, Raphael and other celebrites. The prices paid for English paintings are not as large, although sometimes what I should term an enormous figure is reached. What large sums people give willingly to humor their fancies in this line. It is needless to say I was not a purchaser of any trifles of this kind.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM

is built on twelve acres, costing £60,000. This museum comprises a varied assortment of buildings, including Picture Galleries, Schools of Art, Theatre, The Keramic Gallery and an Educational Museum, a department devoted to Naval Architectural Models, Munitions of War, Fish Hatching apparatus, besides a scientific collection, all of which are well worth seeing. The

BRITISH MUSEUM

is another of the public institutions we visited. The length of the front is 675 feet, and the heighth of the tower is 192 feet. There is an immense and varied assortment of ores in the Mineral Department. I was informed that particular attention was paid to render this section as complete as possible, for the reason that manufacturers desire important information from this quarter as to the sources from whence they can obtain their supplies. I presented the gentlemanly manager with an assortment of ores from North Hastings, which were duly labelled and placed in a conspicuous position. These were appreciated very much and I was pressed into a promise to forward another collection at some future time. I saw here large masses of meteoric iron more or less rich in nickel, which have fallen on the earth from the regions of space. It is held proven by these masses that the same elements of which our own world is built up pervade the regions of space through which these masses of matter travelled before reaching our own world.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS

were visited, and they are without contradiction "The Biggest Show on Earth." Everything in the animal line is to be seen here. The Lion House is 230 feet long and 70 feet in width. The present inhabitants are 25 in number: Lions, Tigers and Leopards. The Reptile House contains all kinds of Serpents, Boa Constrictors, Anacondas, Madagascars, Boas, Rattlesnakes, Cobis, Moccasin Snakes, &c., &c. Amongst the specimens the largest and most remarkable is the Snake Eater, which only feeds upon other snakes and has devoured an enormous number of his smaller brethren.

THE FISH HOUSE

is made up of rows of slate and glass tanks carefully screened off with shades so as to allow the light only to pass through them from above. The first row is filled with salt water and contains salt water fish. The other is filled with fresh water where every species of fresh water fish may be observed swimming around. Then there is the "Deer House," the "Bears Dens," the "Monkey House," in which were every species of Baboons, Green Monkeys, white headed Gaboons, the Spider Monkey and every kind of this lively and mischievous animal. The aviary contained all kinds of Wild Fowl, and birds of every known description and kind.

THE ELEPHANT QUARTERS.

Here we saw the largest elephant supposed to be living. My better half, Mrs. C., myself and eight other ladies and gentlemen took a ride on this magnificent fellow through a part of the garden. Our first send off we had too much weight on the one side, and came as near as possible having a downfall. In order to make the space allowed for our little party to sit comfortable it was suggested by the keeper in charge of this monster that I should sit outside of the proper seat on a cushion having been placed on the rump of this animal. I weighed the matter over for a moment quite seriously before accepting the kind invitation. However we were out for a good time and I concluded to try my luck at any risk, always keeping my eye on his tail, but in fact the back standing up so high I could not see that limb, but I had a faint idea as to where I would find it if required although it was quite short. Well, Mr. Editor, we started on our second adventure and before we had gone a hundred feet I felt the cushion moving [illegible] the stern of the [illegible] in to stop the [illegible]

there was no alternative for me but to prepare for action. I managed to get a little to the one side and made a grab for the tail, and succeeded for a short distance admirably in decending towards the ground by constantly placing one hand under the other, when, quite suddenly to my horror there was no more tail. There hung the unfortunate writer suspended to the end of that tail until assistance could be procured—of course no one laughed at my position. My advice to any one who may read this is if they have any desire to ride an elephant never get on behind, especially if the animal has a short tail.

We next saw the Hippopotamus with all his hideous ugliness and strength, and the Giraffe, together with Camels, Grazelios, Zebras and Ostriches, in fact, there was material for 5000 good sized travelling Menageries, with enough left to keep one sight seeing for a week to go through the grounds and view the balance.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE

is distant about 5 miles from London with which it is connected by regular trains. This building is situated on 300 acres of land at Sydenham, and its whole area is of the extent of three quarters of a mile of ground, covered with transparent roof of glass. The total length of columns employed in the construction of the main building and wings would extend if laid in a straight line to a distance of 16 miles and a quarter. The superficial quantity of glass used is 25 acres and weighs 500 tons. If the panes were laid side by side they would extend to a distance of 48 miles; if end to end, to the almost incredible distance of 242 miles. The nails hammered into the palace increased its weight by 103 tons.

The atmosphere is kept at a mild and genial heat of Madiera even throughout the cold and damp English winter. The pipes for the conveyance of hot water by which the building is heated, would, if placed in a straight line, extend to a distance of more than fifty miles.

There is to be seen all the different styles of architecture the world has ever known, the Egyptian, Roman, Greek, Alhambria, Byzantine, Pompeian, Italian, German and English. Then there are collections of Home, Colonial and Foreign products, all of which are of the greatest interest, and one is astonished at every turn at the wonders that are gathered in this building, and the skill displayed in their assortment. Take, for instance, the Metals, in which I was particularly interested. The ores from each district are shown, then the modes of smelting, the metal produced, and the general manufactuers of the metal. Iron, of course, assumes the first importance. Pig Iron is the first state in which the metal is obtained; it is then submitted to the refining and puddling process; then rolled into bars, nails and plates, or drawn into wire. We see it converted into steel by various processes including Bessemer, and this leads to the manufacture of Sheffield. This series includes Copper, Zinc, Tin, Antimony, Gold, Silver, etc. The productions of the Vegetable Kingdom are shown to an equal extent. Various growths and manufactures of Tobacco, of Hops, Spices, as well as Cocoa, Teas, Coffee, and their substitutes, and the articles used as food are presented. There is Cork paper and paper staining; also Fats and Oils, India Rubber and Gutta Percha with their various applications. Wools, British, foreign and colonial, also appear. Illustrations of the proportions of different kinds of Leather, Feathers, Horn, Bone, Tortoise shell and in fact of everything one can well imagine, are to be met with—it is a small world in miniature. The park and gardens are most lovely and surpass any descriptive powers I may lay claim to. The fountains are the most stupendous the world has ever seen—throwing 120,000 gallons per minute, and on the occasion of a grand display it is nothing unusual for them to consume 8,000,000 gallons of water.

When you get tired Mr. Editor put on the brakes.

Yours truly,
W. COE.

A great many people are troubled with cold feet, which is invariably caused by a sluggish circulation of the blood. A few doses of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters will soon produce a free circulation of the blood and Stimulate and Tone the system. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents, by all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Weak Stomachs.—The wisest cannot enumerate one quarter of the distressing symptoms arising from enfeebled digestion, all of which might be readily dispelled by these admirable Pills. They remove all unpleasant tastes from the mouth, flatulency, and constipation. Holloway's Pills rouse the stomach, liver, and every other organ, helping digestion to that healthy tone which fully enables it to convert all we eat and drink to the nourishment of our bodies. Hence these Pills are the surest strengtheners and the safest restoratives in nervousness, wasting, and chronic debility. Holloway's Pills are infallible remedies for impaired appetite, eructations, and a multitude of other disagreeable symptoms, which render miserable the lives of thousands. These Pills are approved by all classes.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Plainmire P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 634,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1200
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4,
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Jan. 2nd,
At 8 o'clock.
C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES
CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000
just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
MARBLE & GRANITE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 935-6m

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER.
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M.A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A.M. PETERSON, B.A. C.W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario.
Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH.
Oct 25th, 188[illegible]

Christmas Guests.

The quiet day in Winter beauty closes,
And sunset clouds are tinged with crimson dye,
As if the blushes of our faded roses
Came back to tint this sombre Christmas sky.

A lonely crow floats o'er the upland ranges,
A robin carols from the chestnut-tree;
The voice that changes not amid our changes
Sounds faintly from the melancholy sea.

We sit and watch the twilight darken slowly
Dies the last gleam on the lone hillside,
And in the stillness growing deep and holy,
Our Christmas guests come in this eventide.

They enter softly; some with baby faces,
Whose sweet blue eyes have scarcely looked on life;
We bid them welcome to their vacant places;
They won the peace, and never knew the strife.

And some with steadfast glances meet us gravely,
Their hands point backward to the paths they trod;
Dear ones, we know how long ye struggled bravely,
And died upon the battle-field of God!

And some are here whose patient souls were riven
By our hard words and looks of cold disdain;
Ah, loving hearts, to speak of wrong forgiven,
Ye come to visit our dark world again!

But One there is, more kind than any other,
Whose presence fills the silent house with light,
The Prince of Peace, our gracious Elder Brother,
Comes to His birthday feast with us to-night.

Thou who was born and cradled in a manger
Hast gladdened our poor earth with hope and rest;
O best beloved, come not as a stranger,
But tarry, Lord, our Friend and Christmas guest.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

The Story of the Marriage of Duke Alexis—Queen Isabella at a Stag-Hunt—Whittington's Banquet.

When the Archduke Alexis, the Czar's third son, visited this country in 1871, it was diplomatically given out, says a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*, that he had been sent abroad by his parents to see the world and help cultivate the friendly sentiments existing between the two countries. Alexis, at that time, was a youth of 19 or 20. Much taller than striplings of his age, he appeared in New York the personification of manly beauty. A blonde in his eyes, complexion, and hair, he revived the legends of the northern myths for perfection of form and color, grace of movement, and felicity of manner. To say that heavy hearts were left wherever he became known would be saying little, for no young woman brought up in the atmosphere of a republic can resist the magic of rank, even if beauty were out of the question. But it was remarked that Alexis did not answer the soft eyes that looked love to his. He was, indeed, pensive and distracted, and no one outside the Prince's suite ever gave a hint of the cause. In 1875, however, the romance became known in the sedate Saxon capital, Dresden.

In January of that year one of the most sumptuous villas that adorn the "Amerikanische Viertel," as it is known, was discovered to be inhabited by a pair of Arcadian lovers. They were known to be lovers because they never went into society. They drove out to the Grosser gardens, the Fairmount of Dresden, but beyond a rare salutation they seemed to be unknown to the swell society of that city.

The secret came out through a diplomatic mis-step. The Russian minister who had not been in Dresden for some months, driving out to the park one day became blocked in the crowd of carriages that sweeps around the narrow corso. Suddenly he looked in the vehicle next him and was seen to bow almost double while removing his hat, with the most impressive signs of reverence. It was easy hereafter to find out the secret. The young man was the Archduke Alexis, the prince of the house of Romanoff, dearest to his mother's heart. The young woman was his wife, not in the eyes of the Russian law or the Czar, but according to such forms as suffice unroyal lovers. The liaison had been formed in this way: In 1870 Alexis met at his father's court the daughter of one of the Czar's ministers. The girl was a vision of beauty, but above all a creature of exquisite mind. She captured Alexis first by playing the music of Schubert, Liszt, and Beethoven as few amateurs could have done. In fact, she was one of those rare results of the severe and careful training of German seminaries which, when applied to girls of brains, turns out a superior being; but if not, is simply a waste of time.

The course of Alexis' love ran smoothly enough until the father began to get uneasy for his daughter. He knew that an Imperial Prince could not marry a subject, and he rejected the idea of a relation which noble courtiers hold no discredit to young ladies of rank. He forbade his daughter's receiving Alexis. The young lover, after a fortnight's vain attempts to see his charmer, wrote. His letter was returned to him by the father in person, who in the most considerate way laid the situation before the boy. Alexis was surprised. He had not thought of his duties to the state. He there and then made a demand for the hand of the daughter. The minister, perplexed and trembling, said that the case must be taken to the Emperor. Of course, there wasn't the slightest possibility of the Emperor's consenting. Alexis was sternly reprimanded. The young woman was packed off in the train of one of the Imperial princesses and Alexis informed that a bride would be provided for him forthwith. The effort was made. Photographs of all available princesses in Europe were laid before him, but he rejected them all without even looking at them. Then, as he lost appetite and interest in the affairs about him, the Empress became alarmed. She appealed to the Emperor; but he still refused.

The court surgeon declared that the archduke must be sent off on a voyage or he would not respond for his health. He seemed to have fallen into a fatal melancholia. The Czar then proposed to Alexis that if he was so fond of the young woman he might propose such a relation to her as princes maintain who marry persons for reasons of state. Alexis refused. The Czar made the proposition to the minister, but that personage did not consider it an honor. Then the voyage to America was planned. The youth was fitted out in a style that would have made Sardanapalus or Cleopatra seem provincial. One of the most fascinating soubrettes of the opera was part of the retinue, and it was expected that her fascinations during the long voyage would banish from the mind of Alexis all thought of his first love. Whatever effect the soubrette's fascinations may have had they did not make Alexis forget, for though he entered into the gayeties provided on ship-board and strove to make the actress feel that she was not despised, he wrote regularly to his sweetheart, and a year later on reaching St. Petersburg confided to the Empress his unchangeable devotion and his purpose of marrying even if disbarred from his Imperial condition and banished the Empire.

But the father, though passionately fond of his handsome big son, refused. So one fine morning the Archduke, who had taken a friend into his confidence, met the young woman in the parish church, had the marriage ceremony performed, and, by the adroit management of a few friends, who risked their heads as well as their places, were off on the express and across the German frontier before the court heard of their escapade. Settling down at Dresden the two lived very happily until the Czar, who loved and yearned for his son, chose to forgive the act—that is to say, consented to let the young man live unmolested in St. Petersburg with the woman, but refused to receive the wife, who, by the Russian law, is only his mistress. But it will be remarked that Alexis has not been compelled to marry any princess; but, like the Duke of Cambridge, Queen Victoria's cousin, commander-in-chief of the British army, is known as a bachelor while his wife and children are no myths to society.

A Royal Hunt.

While her majesty, ex-Queen Isabella, was at Madrid, says a correspondent, the great banker and railway contractor, Salamanca, gave a hunting party in his seat near Albecete. All the royal family except the young queen, whose health is not satisfactory, went. Prodigal expense was gone to by the banker to receive them worthily. The hunt was a battue of easy butchery. This is how the august, royal and noble personages hunted. The Comte de Salamanca has a forest in his domain. Large spaces are cleared in it. In the centre of these spaces pavilions or stand-houses like one sees at race-courses are erected. They are beautifully painted and adorned with sylvan trophies. The royal family was taken to one of these stand-houses, and its different members present took up their stations according to the order of courtly precedence. The courtiers stood on the steps behind. Those who were least distinguished were higher up. In front of each to whom a gun was given there was a forked support on which to rest the muzzle. But no courtier was to fire until his betters in the front row had had enough of sport. A band of guitar players had a tribune to themselves and played lively airs. The musicians were dressed like Figaro in "The Barber of Seville." Then there were woodrangers, whippers-in, huntsmen and sylvan guards, the notes of whose horns contrasted sharply with the frivolous music of guitars. While the former instruments were blowing loud blasts a herd of deer rushed before the pavilion, followed by dogs. The King, his mother, sisters, and Prince Philippe of Braganza fired. The ex-Queen knocked down two stags: the ex-Princess of the Asturias, four; and the other two infantas, three each. When this herd swept by, the ex-Princess of the Asturias got on horseback to be ready to follow the second herd, which she and the King followed through the forest. They had small fowling-pieces slung to their holsters and sometimes took flying shots. I dare say the whole scene was picturesque and stirring. English or American taste would be shocked if Queen Victoria and her daughters, or the ladyhood of Fifth avenue, were to indulge in sport of this kind. Spaniards like to see their senoras and senoritas intrepid huntresses. It is a sign, they say, of old race when a woman handles a fowling-piece deftly. Shop-keepers' and artisans' daughters have few opportunities for using guns. Valasquez painted the beautiful little Condessa de Haro, daughter of Don Louis de Haro, equipped for a battue or butchery such as was organized the other day at Albecete for the delectation of the Queen, mother and the infantas. She had on a mousquetarie or cavalier gray felt hat and feathers, a steel cuirass damascened, a crimson velvet petticoat inflated with a farthingale, strong-soled buskins, and a gun in her hand, which she manipulated in a soldierly manner This portrait, which I saw eight years ago, is still before my eyes, so vivid was the impression that it made on me. There is nothing theatrical in the condessa, who is a pocket-Diana. She means to do business with her gun. A French lady when she goes out to shoot has an opera comique look. If high heels are the fashion she wears them, although they are detestable for walking over soft ground. One sees that she has no taste and only thinks of it as affording an opportunity to appear in a new, striking, original, and captivating toilet.

A Celebrated Banquet.

The magnificence of the banquet when Whittington entertained Henry of Agincourt and his Queen astonished both the King and his bride. Probably there was not in all England and France together another man who could have provided such a banquet. For although there were great nobles, with a vast territory and many thousands of vassals, there was not certainly, outside the city of London, any one who could command the rich and splendid things which were ready to the hand of a great merchant. Even the fires were fed with cedars and perfumed wood. When Catherine spoke of it, the mayor proposed to feed the flames with something still more costly and valuable; and, in fact, threw into the fire the King's own bonds to the amount of £60,000. Among the bonds were some to the amount of 10,000 marks, due to the Mercers' company; one of 4,500 marks, due to the Chamber of London; one of 2,000 marks, belonging to the Grocers; and all Whittington's private loans and advances. It is probable that in burning these bonds the mayor acted by previous agreement of the city; but if not—if he took on himself the loans due to the companies—he made a most splendid and princely gift. The sum of £50,000 advanced by one man would, even in these days, be considered enormous; in those days, it can be hardly reckoned as less than a million and a quarter of our present money. Did the patriotic fund, the contribution of a whole nation amount to more?

Romance as It Is.

The south wind is sighing softly among the sturdy oaks, whose leafy branches shield from the pitiless rays of a July sun the velvety-soft lawn that stretches away to the eastward in front of a lovely Du Page County villa. On the veranda stands a girl, lovely beyond compare, to whom a man—one whose sunny locks and beard of tawny gold hue tell plainly of the Saxon blood that flows in his veins—is talking in an earnest manner. There is a lovely look in his soft, blue eyes, and he speaks with a tender earnestness that shows he is trying to get there. The girl is tapping lightly with a croquet-mallet the pretty foot that peeps out half timidly from beneath the pretty morning dress, of soft, blue cloth, with two rows of ruffles up the back-stretch, and a polonaise that never cost less than $22.

"Well, Bertrace, have you concluded to shake me?" says the man.

The sunbeams flicker erratically down between the leaves, making little lights and shades on the veranda; the grasshoppers sing among the red clovers; the little foot, which has suspended its movements during the delivery of this interrogatory, resumes its occupation. Adelbert's gaze is still fastened upon the pretty face that looks slyly down, but the smile has fled.

No answer comes.

Amoment longer and the foot-paps cease; one or two irresolute movements of the body, and then the white arms, gleaming out from the loose sleeves, are around the neck, and the brown locks and golden beard are mingled, while the little head goes down on his shoulder amid a storm of sobs.

She has hit her bunion.

A Paris Wedding.

A grand wedding took place at Paris the other day, being that of the second daughter of the Marquise de Grandara to the Prince del Drago, grandson to the late Queen Christina of Spain, his mother having been the Queen's daughter, with the Duke de Rianzares. The wedding took place at the private hotel of Queen Isabella, who, as the aunt of the bridegroom, took a great interest in the festivities. The bride, who is a tall, slender, graceful girl, with superb Spanish eyes, wore an elegant toilet of white watered silk and satin, made by Worth, who also furnished no less than twenty-two dresses for the trousseau. Queen Isabella was attired in purple satin, and wore a mantilla veil caught back with a diamond rose. The Princess del Drago was magnificently arrayed in mignonette-colored stamped velvet, embroidered with flowers in colored silks. The mother of the bride wore a toilet of exquisite point d'Alencon over old-gold satin. The Princess Blanche Czartoriska, daughter of the Duke de Nemours, had a costume of prune velvet. Mlle. Grandara, the sister of the bride, was in red satin. Two young American girls, the Misses Murphy, daughters of the Marquis and Marchioness Murphy, of San Francisco, were present, arrayed in pale pink, trimmed with white lace.

FRIENDSHIP.

MOTHER (noticing her son's greediness): "George, you should always leave the table feeling that you could eat a little more." George: "I do, mother."

LADY to a married friend, who has been telling her about their travels: "Well, my dear, what struck you most during your trip?" Married friend: "My husband."

DON'T throw your life away by marrying a man for the purpose of reforming him. It is the worst use you can put yourself to. The proverb says, "The fox may grow gray, but he never grows good."

HEARSAY.—A Prairie City girl went into a drug store to buy some taffy-tolu chewing gum. The clerk, who wanted to be sociable remarked to her: "It's a pretty warm day." "You becher life!" she exclaimed. "I heer that it was 200 degrees below zero."

Celestial happiness! Whene'er she stoops
To visit earth one shrine the goddess finds,
And one alone to make her sweet amends
For absent heaven—the bosom of a friend,
Where heart meets heart,
Each other's pillow to repose divine.

THERE are many great men born in the world who imagine that they were born with genius, and lie down on the sofa and wait for an inspiration, until some other fellow, whom the world has called a dunce, rises by hard labor to a competency, buys the sofa, and leads the waiting genius out by the ear.

EVEN clergymen sometimes take a practical view of life. When a couple called one day at the parsonage for the purpose of ceasing to be two and of becoming one, the man of piety took down his prayer book, adjusted his spectacles and began: "Man that is born of woman has but a short time to live and is full of trouble." The bridegroom here interrupted him with, "Sir, we are here to be married, not buried." "Well," answered the clergyman with a sigh, as he turned over the pages for the other service, "if you insist upon it I will marry you, but, believe me, you had much better be buried."

Happiness.

When you rise in the morning form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to the man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air—will do at least for the twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. Try the most simple arithmetical sum, look at the result. If you send one person away happily through the day, that is 365 in the course of a year. And suppose you live forty years only after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 persons happy—at all events for a time.

ALL SORTS.

NEVER known to get tired—Outstanding debts.

NOT suitable for a clothes-line—A cord of wood.

BOUND to make a man cross—Getting to the other side of the street.

Landlubbers "double the horn" oftener than sailors do, and yet the latter come up grogy.

WHEN we are unable to purchase a set of scales on credit, bear in mind that "cash takes the balance."

HE is a true artist and a close student who can draw the line between fault-finding and criticism.

WHEN would the cobbler seem most likely to feel the weight of declining years? When at the last he is waxing old.

THE Flathead Indians are praised because they saw wood for their wives. But they did not get their name for any such reason.

Amelia (looking at the Laocoon group)—"Ah, yes, firemen. I see. But how did they become so intricately entangled in the hose?"

Thirteen female physicians are practising in Cayton, Ia., and at a recent fire there were not well men enough in the town to run the engine out. It is one grand incorporated hospital.

THE man with a corn, who imprudently kicks the old hat off the sidewalk, not knowing there is a brick inside of it, can appreciate the feelings of the French in Tunis.

"What is the greatest charge on record?" asked the professor of history. And the absent minded student answered: "Seventeen dollars for hack hire for self and girl for two hours."

"Parting is such sweet sorrow," remarked a bald old bachelor to a pretty girl as he told her good-night. "I should smile," she replied, glancing upon his hairlessness, and wondering how he ever did it

Mr. G. Delauney is the author of an article to prove that women are in every way inferior to men. It is hardly necessary to state that Mr. Delauney did not touch on the subject of doing up back hair.

THE astounding statement is made that there are only five professional dog-thieves in all the great City of New York. A more marked instance of the neglect of a great industry is not on record.

THE man who said all the world was a stage and the people were actors, didn't have it correct. It should have been that all the world's a printing office and every fellow takes a hand at playing the devil.

THE Boston *Courier* thinks that the gift of growling is one of the most essential things for a man's success in life. That is probably the reason why the bears so frequently make a successful strike.

Brides seem to be very weak this year. We have read, at least 4,000 times, that "the bride entered leaning on" somebody's arm. The bridegroom who flatters himself that this is going to last, however, will find himself sold.

Man-who-wants-to-wallop-us: When can we spare the time to receive you? Oh, any day you like! Time is of no value to us. We never saw the occasion when we couldn't spare about twenty seconds to do a favor for our friend the coroner.

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Brown, as she surveyed with evident pleasure the little parlor sideboard, covered with old china and decorated with highly colored tiles, "Mr. B. remarked last night that I was becoming quite an atheist," and the old lady's countenance fairly beamed with delight as her eyes rested on a sixteen cent Japanese teapot.

The Revival of Burano Lace.

Among French laces, one of the most beautiful and, as all well-dressed women know, perhaps the most desirable for adorning purposes, is the *point d'Alencon*. This is a direct imitation of Burano point, and has probably never quite equalled the original, as rare specimens of the old lace prove. Burano lace, once so sought after and celebrated, ceased to be made during the Austrian occupation of Venice. Mrs. Bury Palliser, in her "History of Lace," tells us that in 1866 the natives of Burano appeared to retain no tradition of what was once their principal occupation. To-day, however, Burano lace and Venice point made by Venetian work-women in Burano, equalling the ancient fabric in fineness and finish, can again be purchased, and it is to draw attention to the revival of this beautiful industry that the present article is written.

The revival of the art, after a cessation of nearly a century, has been effected by the exertions of the Countess Adrian Marcello and the Princess Giovanella Chigi. These two ladies, who to their other graces add the charm of far-seeing charity, opened a school for lace-making in 1872, under the special protection of Queen Margaret, to whom they are ladies of honor. Several specimens of old Venetian lace were found in the possession of an aged woman of Burano named Cencia Scarpagliola, who had wrought them in her youth, and who "awoke one day to find herself famous." In spite of her great age she was made directress of the work-room, being the only person competent for the office, and more than two hundred girls have been taught by her. The most important work they have yet completed is the reproduction of the laces of Pope Clement XIII Rezzonico, born in Venice in 1693. The originals are in the possession of the Queen, who, with the generosity that distinguishes her, lent them to be copied by the school. Fifteen work-women accomplished the task in two years' time. One piece of lace, three meters long and fifty-five inches wide, valued at six thousand francs, was exhibited by the Burano school in Paris in 1876.

In the ladies' cabin of the Hoboken ferryboat the following notice has recently been posted: "The seats in this cabin are reserved for ladies. Gentlemen will please not occupy them until the ladies are seated."

A Short Novel.

None doubted her beauty, even among all the great belles of the great metropolis which was her home. Of beautiful face, faultless form, queenly carriage and fascinating address, she was the loveliest flower in all that rare and radiant rose-bud garden of girls. Her admirers were legion. Her fame and fortune breathed an incense which incited the intensest attention from gallants at home and abroad.

Among those who often knelt at the shrine of her youth and beauty was one whom all womankind adored and pronounced the handsomest, grandest and dearest of men.

She was rich, lovely, peerless.

He handsome, cultured, poor, but proud.

One night, under the sensuous strains of tender, touching music, amid the sweet incense of an oriental conservatory, he passionately pleaded his love.

In crazed caprice she rejected his eloquent proposal.

What a grand transformation scene.

A thin, blue cloud of scorn curled from his pale, trembling lips, consuming fire flashed from his eyes, as he turned toward her, resting her alabaster white brow upon her lily white hand. "So, Maud Morency DeMortimer, you, the cold, proud daughter of a wealthy retired fish merchant, can not even listen to the love of the poor son of a national banker?"

Maud Morency DeMortimer simply pulled down her basque, but said naught.

[We are badly stuck. In fact, we're worse than stuck. We're dead busted. Any man who completes this sketch can use it as a premium for his paper.]—Springfield News.

We are astonished that the News man acknowledges so easy a defeat. How nicely the story might have continued thusly:

A haughty smile of scorn gathered upon the frontispiece of the proud and sensitive Harold Herkimer H ggs, as he stood watching her thus.

Again he spoke:

"So you refuse me utterly?"

The beautiful creature before him would have given worlds to have flung her arms around his manly form and murmured out, as she powdered his shoulder with her soft cheek: "No, Harold Herkimer, no, no; love is more than wealth; take me, my own." But pride and caprice ruled the hour, and, gathering herself up haughtily, she hissed through her gold-filled teeth:

"Yes, utterly."

"Then proud daughter of a fish peddler, I leave you forever," exclaimed he, his love turned to vinegar and sour grapes by her refusal, and as a shudder shook the pink satin dress cut bias and gored a la pannier, he repeated bitterly: "Yes, forever."

That settled it.

Maud swept off and danced all the evening with the son of a retired bootblack prince, while Harold Herkimer sought the seclusion of his chamber and spent the night in meditating plans for revenge.

"Proud girl, the day shall come when you will repent in haircloth and coal ashes for your scorn of the son of a national banker." He wrote to Maud the next day and straightway accepted a position as cashier of the old man's bank.

Things prospered greatly with Harold Herkimer. The directors grew old and careless. Harold stole easily and waxed wealthy. Yet he was always apparently only an honest, trustworthy bank cashier, and often the haughty Maud as she passed in her cheeks at the cashier's window, would laugh in scorn at the remembrance of her former love for the man that was doctoring the accounts preparatory to the Bank Examiner's visit.

Harold held his peace.

He also held about three million dollars of the bank's money, but that wasn't known then.

Finally the end came. The stove and hod of coal were still assets, but it was cold weather and the cashier was merciful to the old directors, and besides he didn't wan't to have to sit around in a cold room while he made his confession.

As we said before the end came.

* * * * *

That same night, and before the bank had formally busted, Harold Herkimer, at a grand ball, danced with Maud DeMortimer Morency. Scorn for her partner dwelt in every feature of her face, but what cared he, for was not the hour of his triumph at hand?

In a pause of the music, he led her into a conservatory, where the air was heavy with the odor of a thousand heliotropes, fish geraniums, oleanders, and other fragrant things.

Leaning over her, while fire flashed from his curling lips and the sweetness of revenge lent a saccharine appearance to his countenance, he said:

"Dost remember eighteen months ago?"

"I dost," she haughtily replied.

"Hast ever been sorry for thy words then?" he hissed in her shell-like ear.

"No, never!" she exclaimed.

He shuddered, but went on. "Then list a moment; proud girl, I, the man that you scorned and rejected, am a defaulter for $3-176,295.73; dost understand?"

She sank back but answered not.

"And when the jury have reached a satisfactory disagreement," he continued triumphantly, "you lovely daughter of a retired confidential clerk of a once wealthy firm will be my bride. Aha! aha! Little recked you what you threw away when you rejected the love of Harold Herkimer Higgs!"

And the beautiful Maud could only murmur, "Oh, what have I lost; what have I missed!" and fell fainting to the floor.

And Harold was revenged.

N.B. Her exact loss was $594,436, according to the schedule of the bank's creditors, less a ten per cent. dividend that the stockholders paid.

The Electric Light vs. Gas in Theatres.

It is said that a marked improvement has been noticed in the acoustic properties of the Grand Opera House, Paris, since the introduction of the electric light. A layer of heated gases acts as a screen for sound, hence the volumes of hot fumes arising from the old gas foot-lights obstructed and marred, to some extent, the voices of the singers. With the electric light, inclosed in air-tight bulbs, no fumes can be emitted, and very little heat is given off. Hence it benefits the ear as well as the eye.

[illegible] do I Think of Thee?

When [illegible]k of thee!
When [illegible]red, gladsome dawn,
Reigns [illegible]ate the fair new-born:
When [illegible]ets fade away,
And ni[illegible]terious veils the day;
Then do I think of thee.

Where do I think of thee?
Alone; in crowds; in joy; in pain;
Forever loyal I remain;
In all my life thou hast a part;
Thou art my queen—thy throne my heart;
There do I think of thee.

Forgive.

Oh, why should our friendship harshly chide,
Our little faults on either side;
From friends we love we bear with those,
As thorns are pardoned for the rose.
Then, ah, forgive me, ere we part,
And if some corner in your heart
For absent friend a place should be,
Then keep that little place for me.
"Forgive, forget," we're wisely told
Is held a maxim good and old,
But half the maxim's better yet,
Then, oh, forgive, but don't forget.

Woman in Cuba.

I do not think there is a land in the list of civilized countries that produces women so generally comely as the daughter of Cuba is. As a rule she has a round figure, not large, but inclined to dumpling shape. What ever else she may be, she is never what the Americans call "scrawny." But her face, while seldom wanting in intelligence, is hardly ever vivacious. A sameness, a desert like monotony of expression, pervades the sex. Strong traits of individual character are rarely indicated. If the reader has ever seen a flock of ducklings on their way to the nearest water, he has a fair idea of this little woman's gait and general air. Her hair is often a "glory" to her, and is sometimes of that blue-black shade only possible with the daughters of Southern Europe and their descendants, though occasionally the Cuban girl varies the programme by being a blonde, and, to be plain, rather fat.

This lady is often a woman at 12, and the mother of a large family at 19 or 20. So pretty in her youth, in age she becomes either lean and dried or fat and unwieldly. She fades early and for want of strength of character, is apt to lose control of her husband, who nevertheless still continues to need such control as badly as any man of his times. But whatever she may grow to seem her eyes never fade. To the last, through all vicissitudes, they are big and black.

The Spanish race is, in fact, remarkable for the beauty of that feature. Even the males possess eyes that often, though not always, set them apart as handsome men. But I have learned that it means nothing, not even great intelligence. It does not indicate character of any stronger or nobler kind than any squint-eyed person may possess, and is far from being an indication of either mental force or moral courage.

The Cuban woman is the victim of a peculiar education, acquired in the school, the family and the church. She believes, as did her mother before her, that when she goes out alone, or is necessarily in any male haunts, all baggage is at the risk of the owner. She is sure that men pretend to great gallantry, and are fond of paying outside regard to the fair ones, and are civil and polite, all as a mere blind. She has no silly belief that a gentleman would do so and so. She must always have somebody with her who is not of the dangerous sex. There is a procession formed when she wishes to go a few blocks, as follows: First, two or three young ladies, the more the better. Second, a mulatto or negro servant, or, if possible, two or three, the more the better. Sometimes there is only one young lady and one servant. This is a case of great emergency. Man is a roaring lion, seeking some unprotected female of his species continually. No little miss ever goes to school alone and cannot and must not pass along the street without a guardian.

The Cuban woman is timid and guarded in the presence of every man. A foreigner speaking the language and ignorant of these peculiarities, sometimes ignorantly endeavors to be civil. He is lucky if, to all he may say, he gets any answer at all. She to whom he speaks regards him as by nature a designing wretch, whom she is to avoid, to never see, to ignore entirely. Ancient maidens, long since become a perfect guaranty in their own persons against any imaginable familiarity with them, act in the same way, and never get over it, and keep a keen eye upon the younger ones. Until one grows accustomed to it, it seems one of the most ridiculous of all the follies of the ancient regime.

One pities the Cuban young man who is in love. He cannot see her alone, and cannot come regularly to the house until a fair understanding of his intentions is arrived at. And when at last he has attained the felicity of being daily expected, he must do all his courting in the presence of the family and utter his sweetness across the critical ear of his future mother-in-law. Until they have been to church the two are never left alone. The whole family take sly turns in watching them. There is a regular detail made, I think, from the older servants of the house, to keep an eye upon them.

The smitten pair do not walk together. He does not accompany her to the theatre or to mass. They enjoy all the bliss they can under great difficulty, and with all mankind looking on.

The indirect result of this espionage, of course nobody in this land of custom has ever observed. There are a great many small intrigues and innocent endeavors to circumvent the detectives. There are eloquent glances, signals, fan-talk and the sly interchange of notes. Then the iron-guarded window, instead of being a protection, becomes a great convenience. It is more than the front gate is with us. She knows when he will pass by, and stands inside with a fair hand clasping the bars of her cage and waits for him. They stand there with the iron between them and talk. Every day it is so, and if mamma wishes to stop it she must come and stand in the window also.

There are other respects in which the young man has a hard time. He must come every day. He must, and she holds him to the strict letter of this law. He must not dance with any other, and had better not be caught holding on to any other window bars in any other street. He tells all his friends about it and she all hers, and the matter is diligently discussed. If he should fail to come around regularly every day he has to tell a satisfactory story. I have known her to send her brother after him. He takes his revenge after marriage.

SNOW AS A SHELTER.

How A Colorado Proprietor found Warmth in the Frigid Element.

There is an old story extant that if one will cover themselves entirely up with snow they cannot freeze to death, but protected from the outer air the warmth of the body will be sufficient to sustain the vital spark. There is also another superstition to the effect that if one were to meet a bear, and, looking the shaggy monster straight in the eye, walk up to him he will turn tail and run. Both experiments are of a somewhat dangerous as well as disagreeable character, a fact which doubtless accounts for their not being tried and tested by the general public. That there is at least sufficient latent heat in snow to prevent death from freezing while entirely surrounded by it, Frank White, of this city, returned a day or two ago from a long trip into the Indian country, is willing to testify. In the course of his homeward journey Mr. White had an experience which all the mineral wealth of Leadville could not tempt him to repeat. It was on the Grand River, where the snow has recently fallen to a very great depth. The weather was somewhat murky when he started back, bnt he relied upon a tolerably good prairie and that unknown quantity termed good luck, to get back before the snow fell in any very large quantities. In both of these he was sadly deceived, as the freezing flakes which began to fall on the second day out soon obliterated everything save the most bold and readily recognized landmarks. On the fourth day he was lost in the storm, and at last found shelter in a little clump of cottonwood tree, the thickness of whose branches in a measure protected the ground. The night had turned bitterly and intensely cold, and to his dismay he found that in his tramp his match safe had fallen from his pocket and was not to be found. For an instant it seemed as though nothing but a frozen death awaited for he knew well that to spend the night where he stood, or even to tarry there motionless any great length of time would surely be fatal.

Already the colored lights that are a sure forerunner of death by freezing, began to flicker before his eyes, and he felt that he must take desperate chances for existence. It was then that it occurred to him that he had somewhere heard of the latent heat in snow, and the last resort of freezing men. He did not stop long for deliberation, but began with benumbed fingers to burrow in the huge white bank ahead of him. In a few moments he had excavated a hole of considerable size and drawing his blankets tightly around him crept in. After a time his body began to grow more comfortable and his hands regain their sense of feeling Then he grew sleepy, but as yet dared not. close his eyes; fearing that it was the stupor of freezing that he felt. At last, without knowing it, he fell asleep, and did not awaken until early morning. He had passed as comfortable a night as if he had had a roof above his head, and save for his frost-bitten finger-tips, which had been exposed, he was uninjured by his night in the snow. He resumed the tramp early in the morning, and toward the close of the afternoon was much relieved to strike a camp of surveyors by whom he was most hospitably treated, and given directions for finishing his journey. He arrived here after two more days on the road, and tells the story with considerable satisfaction. He says, however, that in all his experience in the mountains he never knew anything quite as dreadful as the few moments that he imagined he was freezing, but was really only falling into a peaceful slumber. He says that all the sins and peccadillos of his life passed in sombre succession before his drowsy eyes, and he never before realized what a frightful sinner he had been. Since he has arrived in this city it has been found necessary to amputate the first joint of the index finger on his left hand, as it was quite dead from the effects of the frost bite, and it was feared that trouble might extend to the rest of the hand, Otherwise, however, he is sound as the proverbial dollar.

Smoke Nuisance.

The smoke nuisance has reached such a pass in London that there was a large attendance at the opening, some three weeks ago, of a "Smoke Abatement Exhibition." Even the Lord Mayor and "Lorne and Louise," who are now visiting the old folks, thought the cause worthy to be honored by their notice. Both the Lord Mayor and the Marquis of Lorne made addresses. Smoke is no new thing in London, where now, besides countless factories, 800,000 private grates are said to pour out the foul stuff every morning. As long ago as 1644, Evelyn the Diarist, wrote that London had the appearance of "such a cloud of sea-coal, as if there be a resemblance of hell upon earth. It is as a volcano on a foggy day. This pestilent smoke corrodes the very river, leaving soot on all things it lights on, and so fatally seizing on the lungs of the inhabitants that the cough and the consumption spare no men." This description is as true to-day as it was 250 years ago, and for that matter almost as true of Sheffield, and Birmingham, and Manchester and Pittsburg, as it is of London. Smoke is one of the chief ingredients of the famous London fogs. Evelyn gravely recommended that the use of Newcastle coal in the metropolis be given up. In this day all that is asked is that some of the devices for consuming smoke be employed. A great many theatrical and practical inventions were displayed at the "Smoke Abatement Exhibition." There is no doubt that some of them can be introduced into general use, but they cost money, and no law has yet been found strong enough to compel their adoption.

Rosa Bonheur is painting a family of lions from living models in cages in her park near Fontainebleau.

THE Air Line of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been completed between this city and Portage la Prairie. The officials and inspector passed over the line to approve it before the official opening.

MR. BANNERMAN, M. P., has returned with the remainder of the party employed in surveying for the route of the proposed railway to Hudson Bay. He is sanguine in regard to the enterprise. There was a preliminary meeting of the Provisional Directors of the road on Monday. The regular meeting of the full Board will be held in Ottawa shortly. Active operations will be commenced early next year.

PERSONAL.

The gardener at the Palazzo Ferentino Naples, has not painted the lily, but he has added a perfume to the camellia.

In Wagner's *Parsifal* a garden of fairy flowers springs from the floor, and in a few moments fades and dies, leaving nothing but sand.

Helena of Waldeck, Prince Leopold's fiancee, is niece of the Queen of Sweden, and sister of the present Queen of the Netherlands.

The fortieth birthday of the Prince of Wales was recently kept at Sandringham, and the gifts were arranged on small tables in the hall.

Sir Nathaniel Rothschild has commissioned Mr. Millais to paint a figure in the picture left unfinished by Landseer, but intended to represent Queen Victoria on horseback when a young princess.

Rameses II., the Pharaoh who pursued Moses and the Israelites into the Red Sea, is visiting London in the flesh, so to speak, although he shuffled off this mortal coil forty centuries ago.

Lady Bective's efforts to bring alpaca into good society recall the days when George III. and Queen Charlotte vainly took part with the buckle manufacturers against the innovating shoe string.

Lady Wilde, the mother of the æsthete, writes to a friend that the Prince of Wales drops in occasionally, and she "takes delight in seeing him drink tea and smoke cigars with Willie and Oscar."

Queen Carola of Saxony has been in the habit of doing up all the preserves used in the hospitals under her patronage. The fruit harvests in Germany were so bountiful this year that the Queen fell ill with nervous fever, owing to her zeal in making the most of her opportunities.

The Governor of Bombay has telegraphed to Lord Dufferin that the cholera has ceased in Surat. Owing, however, to a habit among the Japanese of disinterring and bathing the dead on every third year, the world is liable to a fresh eruption of that plague, as the dead there of three years ago were the victims of a great cholera epidemic.

Owing to the laws against the phylloxera, the imperial palace at Vienna came near losing the roses ordered from Italy for its decoration at the time of the visit of King Humbert and Queen Margnerita, they having been held on the frontier, and allowed at last to enter Austrian territory only by special order of the Minister of Agriculture.

Augustine Iturbide, who was adopted as Maximilian's heir, has been at school in England and on the Continent, and some of the time at Woolwich with the late Prince Imperial of France. He is a youth of eighteen, speaking four languages, and accomplished in mental as well as physical exercises. His home is now with his mother in Mexico.

Miss Fu Ah Ting, who was married the other day in San Francisco, to Rev. Walter Ching Yung, the ceremony having been performed by Right Rev. Bishop Kip, wore over a robe of purple and black with a touch of gold thread, a peacock blue brocaded satin tunic, lined with scarlet brocade, edged with stripes of yellow satin, and fastened with solid gold buttons. The head-dress of the flowers of her native country covered the back of the head; gold-embroidered slippers and a scarlet satin handkerchief completed the effect.

A Victim to Practical Joking.

Another victim to the practice of practical joking has paid for his credulity with his life. The other day, as the French bark Felix was approaching the port of Marseilles under easy sail, a negro belonging to the crew suddenly clambered upon the bulwarks and plunged into the sea. Although the vessel was promptly hove to and a boat put out in search of the unfortunate man, who was known to be a powerful swimmer, all the efforts made to rescue him proved fruitless. Inquiry among the crew respecting the motive of his suicide resulted in the following painful revelation. He had shipped at Mozambique as an able seaman, and his ship-mates learning that he had never before made a voyage to France, agreed to persuade him that human flesh of the negro variety is so highly relished by wealthy Frenchmen of the present day that he could not fail upon arriving at Marseilles, to be roasted and eaten. Their plot proved only too successful. The conviction that he was destined to figure as a comestible at some Marseilles restaurant preyed upon his mind to such an extent that he at last resolved to die by his own act rather than encounter the fate awaiting him in port. This determination he made known to the authors of the hoax, but they nevertheless kept up their jest until the Felix sighted Marseilles, when the wretched negro, believing himself irrevocably doomed to suffer death within a few hours, drowned himself. His tormentors are in prison, and likely to pay dearly for their joke.

Don't Fret.

Of all causes destructive of family comfort hardly any is to be more dreaded than the practice of fretting. Only one person need have the habit to destroy the peace of an entire household. The habit may arise from mere nervousness or a slight degree of illness. Indeed, it seems often to spring from almost nothing. It increases with indulgence, and becomes chronic. Then it is fret, fret, fret, about something, about anything, about nothing. It is fret in cold, fret in heat, fret in sunshine, fret in storm, fret in the morning, fret at noon, fret at night! There is no end to it, and scarcely any help for it. The habit is contagious. If one member of a family frets, the others are apt, after a while, to get to fretting also. If parents fret, their children will soon learn to fret. No matter what comforts, what luxuries, what culture fretful people possess, they are a nuisance of the most disagreeable character.

A lady who presided over a medical dispensary for women in India says, "not one woman in a thousand in that country knows her age." It is slightly different in this country. Here women always know their age until they are about 24 years old. After reaching that point their memory becomes defective and they forget the year they were born.

A Mexican Interior.

Harry Hallock Foote's second illustrated paper on Mexico, in the January *Century*, deals with Morelia, "A Provincial Capital of Mexico," and contains the following description of the domestic life of a well-to-do family: The house had been originally built for an ecclesiastical college, and, as may be imagined, was a very easy fit for a family of three. There was an agreeable sense of unexplored space in the visits of high, airy rooms, opening one into another, and all opening on the corridors which surround the front and rear courts.

Instead of the bedside tray of coffee and rusks served by the waiter with the impenetrable head of hair, who never knocked at the door, one awakened to the luxury of a bath, a daintily served cup of chocolate or a bumper of hot milk, fresh eggs, fresh fruit, in the flower-scented dining-room, at whatever hour one chose to ask for it. The air of early morning was indescribably pure and cool,—cool enough to suggest an open fire to an English or American constitution,—but the sunny side of the corridor was a very good substitute. The flowers were freshly watered and fragrant. All the galleries in Mexico surrounding the inner courts are lined with flowers. It is one of the prettiest features of their domestic architecture. The vines festooned along the arches stirred a little in the breeze which lifted and let fall the heavy leaves of the banana-tree near the dining-room door. Clear shadows slanted across the pale-tinted stone facade of the cloistered gallery. There was a hammock of Panama grass, swinging empty, or cradling the little daughter of the house, always attended by a fluffy white poodle, whom she addressed as "*Enrique! mi Alma!*" (My soul!)

A man servant, of the shade or complexion called *moreno*—chocolate with a little milk in it—and eyes of chocolate, unmixed, in a white linen blouse, with a red sash girdling the waist, shuffled listlessly about the gallery at this hour, watering the plants or sweeping the red-tiled pavement with a broom made of palm splints. There was a parrot, like a jewel, on his perch in the sun. The gray turtle-doves are regarded by the servants as harbingers of evil to the house where their soft guttural note is heard, but the Casa G—— rejected this superstition of the country, and gave shelter to the doves. The noises of the houses were very pleasant; loud, harsh voices or footsteps were unheard; no bell ever rang. If the young mistress had need of a servant, she stepped into the corridor and clapped her hands. The signal was answered by Leonarda, or Rita, or Michaela, or the disconsolate Ascension, who did everything with a fine gloomy air, even to the carrying about on his shoulders of the little Josa, the child of Leonarda, the Camarista. The mædival associations reconciled one to the only loud noises of the house—the deep, echoing bay of the two gaunt young blood-hounds chained to the wall of the court below, and the stamping of the horses' feet on the pavement of their stalls under the arches. * * * The first ceremonious meal at which the family assembled was the midday breakfast, *almuerzo*. There was a succession of courses, chiefly meats, in surprising quantity and variety in a climate where a very little animal food is sufficient, ending with *dulces* and coffee. After the soup, rice, cooked in the Mexican fashion, was invariably served and eaten with banan s. The game and poultry had the advantage of the most perfect cooking over the charcoal fire. A split is used in roasting, and every Mexican kitchen is well provided with a multitude of pottery vessels, even the pottery griddles, light and clean which seemed to me far preferable to our heavy, unappetizing metal ones.

From time to time a national dish appeared, rather to humor the guest's fancy for their novelty than for a preference for them on the part of the family. One called *turco*, I was told, is of Moorish origin. It is composed of chickens, cooked slowly in a paste made of the flour of a very small and delicate dried pea, and served with a sauce of complex flavor. Raisins and olives are an incidental feature of it, and the whole dish tastes of the Arabian Nights.

Earnings by London Bootblacks.

Thirty changeful years—"some have crept by and some have flown"—are now counted in the modestly useful career of the shoeblack brigade. In the year of the peaceful triumphs of aspirations honorable to the concordant faith of humanity—in that never-to-be-forgotten year, 1851—a few philanthropists, noble in a sense beyond that of the British peerage, set the red coated society going, and it has gone remarkably well ever since. These were the days of "ragged schools," to which the young shoeblacks were affiliated. Gradually, however, the distinctive term "ragged" was dropped, as being not only invidious, but practically inapplicable. Some cheery statistics have just been published, showing that the busy young polishers who were at first enlisted to meet a social emergency, when London's proverbial mud was churned by the myriad boots of country cousins and fraternal foreigners, continue to flourish firmly in a trade that was deemed no more than a transitory stop-gap. One band alone, that of Saffron hill, numbering sixty-six red jackets, has earned in the last twelve months between £3,000 and £4,000. The total sum placed to the credit of this single society's exertions in the thirty years of its industrious life, has exceeded £66,900; and as there are eight other similar societies in London, not all quite so prosperous as the one just particularized but still holding their own, it is not surprising to learn that an amount falling little short of £250,000 has been turned over in those boxes on which pedestrians of every social grade plant their feet, in almost mechanical obedience to the chirping cry, "Shine your boots, sir!"

"Pluck."—With the kid or under the influence of "pluck," using that term in a modern sense and in relation to the daily heroism of life in the midst of difficulties, it is possible not only to surmount what appear to be insuperable obstructions, but to defy and repel the enmities of climate, adverse circumstances, and even disease. Many a life has been saved by the moral courage of a sufferer. It is not alone in bearing the pain of operations or the misery of confinement in a sick-room that this self-help becomes of vital moment, but in the monotonous tracking of a weary path and the vigorous discharge of ordinary duty.

WAIFS.

Patti is said to guard herself carefully against cold. She evidently does not believe in free sing.

"Going to Lady Such-a-one's?" "Ya-as!" "So glad!" "So glad you're glad!" "So glad you're glad I'm glad!"

"I notice that you always sit at your wife's left, Mr. Miggs." "Yes," frankly returned Miggs. "that's the side her glass eye is on."

There are three prominent phases of a young woman's life all visibly connected: As a baby, she's lugged; as a woman, she's hugged; as a wife, she's humbugged.

"Anna D.—Your note received. In playing Hamlet it is of course necessary to wear bifurcated garments. No; you can't get them over your head. Try some other play."

Blonde: "They say Carrie is engaged." Brunette: "Engaged? why, she was married a month ago, and has just sued for a divorce." Blonde: "How romantic! Isn't it splendid?"

It is spoken of as a wonderful thing that the person who transports the mails from Vergennes to Addison, Vt., is a woman. Just as if transporting males was not a woman's work from time immemorial.

Said young Symonds: "Old Ragbag has forbidden me his house and ordered me not to speak to his daughter, but if he thinks by that racket, he can rouse my obstinacy and get me to make love to the girl and marry her, he's mistaken."

Algy—"They want £6,000 for the lease, Maria. It runs for eighty-nine years." Maria—"Oh, don't buy it Algy. Only eighty-nine years! Fancy dear baby being turned out of his house at 91, and possibly infirm into the bargain!"

Sunday-school teacher (about to commence on St. Paul's direction for the conduct of men and women during divine service); "Now, do you know why women do not take off their bonnets in church?" Small boy; "Cos they ain't got looking glasses to put 'em on again by."

"You cross, cruel husband," she sobbed, "you have b-b-broken my h-h-heart!" "If that's the case," said the c. c. h., "you will not need the new hat you were talking about yesterday." "Yes I will!" she exclaimed with sudden vehemence, "I'm heart-whole on that subject."

A piece of music is called "Polonaise Brilliante," a solo. A queer notion to write a peace of music about an article of feminine wearing apparel — a brilliant polonaise. Next we'll have a march entitled "Overskirt Gorgeouse," or a duet entitled "Pannier Magnificente," or something that way.

"Well, no," happy Mr. Paterfam. said, replying to the congratulations of his fellow-men over the first event. "Well no; he could not exactly say as they were just exactly what you might call twins; yes, there was two of 'em, but one was a girl and the other was a boy." On motion, however and by unanimous consent they were spread upon the record as twins.

Miss Ladoosh—"Oh, look, Palladia! The two great scientists of the day in earnest and intimate communion! How beautiful it would be to hear their conversation! How I envy Mrs. Lyon Hunter's butler!" Miss Megrim—"Oh, yes! demolishing some old time-honored, out-worn creed in every sentence! How they would appreciate women like you and me, Cynthia!" Mr. Professor—"Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkins? I should think so! The dearest creature that ever lived! Such a thorough woman of the world you know! Tells such capital stories, and gives such capital dinners!" M. le Professeur—"He, he! and 'ow vell she dress! And she dance like an angel! and what a sharrming figure! and vat a pretty foot! Hein, mon ami?"

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

THE man who allows a doubt to come between him and his honesty has taken the first step towards evil.

The strongest heart will faint sometimes under the feeling that enemies are bitter and that friends know not half the sorrow.

THE desires that only have a bodily end and aim, that are unconnected with the high, holy, and noble purpose of a pure, true, and good life, are false desires, and should be slain.

No language can express the power and beauty and heroism and majesty of a mother's love. It shrinks not where men cower, and grows stronger where men faint, and over the waste of worldly fortune sends the radiance of its quenchless fidelity like a star in heaven.

Finding how short-lived is everything terrestrial, should we on that account be sad and despondine? On the contrary, we should learn to make the most of the passing hour. We should also acquire the habit of adapting ourselves to the fluctuating conditions in which we are placed, and of compelling even untoward circumstances to minister to our enjoyment.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men; but competence should always be secured when it can by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others, as to secure to us the consciousness of independence, and the constant satisfaction which is received from its acquirement and possession.

Industry.—If proficiency encourages industry, so also does industry produce proficiency. They act and react upon each other. The execution of any work is of itself a part of our education; it qualifies us for the next thing in hand; while doing nothing incapacitates us for any sort of exertion in the future. All our faculties will rust if not used, and will become sharper by each exertion. But the exertion must be made intelligently; we must know where to plant our forces, and how to manage them; we must accustom ourselves to use the best methods, and to do all we undertake in the best way. Then success and industry will go hand in hand, and the pain of useless labor will be entirely replaced by the pleasure of conscious power.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 5, 1882.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Under the Ballot Act municipal elections are now exceedingly tame affairs to what they were in the time of open voting. This was certainly the case in regard to the contest in this village on Monday last, although perhaps as much or more interest was taken in the probable result as at any previous election since incorporation. Towards the close of the poll, however, the interest increased, and when the Returning Officer declared it closed at five o'clock the Town Hall was well filled with ratepayers eager to learn the result. The result, especially in the case of the Reeveship, was probably as much a surprise to the successful as to the defeated candidate, as it was generally supposed the contest would be a close one. When the ballots were counted the following were the votes recorded for each candidate :—

REEVE.

O'Flynn	117
Loomis	55

COUNCILLORS.

Dale	116
Rollins	102
Kirk	100
Aylsworth	95
Whytock	79
Tuller	67
Francis	25
Dingman	9

The Council of 1882 will therefore be composed of Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve; and Messrs. James C. Dale, Samuel Rollins, James Kirk and C. F. Aylsworth. Of the unsuccessful candidates we regret particularly the defeat of Mr. Wareham Tuller, who has ably filled the position of councillor for the past two years. The cause of his defeat was undoubtedly the influence brought to bear against him by the hotel men of the village, for the part he had taken in raising their licenses last year. In expressing this regret we know we but echo the sentiments of many or the most prominent and intelligent ratepayers of the village, and it will be interesting to note if any of the new councillors will favor a reduction of the licenses from their present figures. Mr. Whytock polled the highest vote next to the successful candidates, Mr. Francis making no special effort to secure his return. With Mr. Dingman, after the interest he has taken in the elevation of this village in regard to the establishment of market buildings and court house and jail, and the services he has rendered in the Council for the past two years, the votes polled for him as above is but another apt illustration of "man's inhumanity to man."

After the names of the successful candidates had been announced, Mr. O'Flynn briefly thanked the electors for their renewal of confidence. He said he was proud of the honor conferred on him, not that he gloried in the defeat of an opponent, but it showed that after 40 years' residence here they had not lost confidence in him. He would try and serve their interests well, and he hoped he would fill the position with credit to himself and profit to the municipality. He had no ill-feeling towards any one who had voted against him, as all enjoyed the liberty of exercising the franchise as they thought best.

Dr. Loomis said it was hard for a defeated candidate to make a pleasant speech, but he had no ill-feelings and was not in any way annoyed at the result of the contest. He was, however, much obliged to those who voted for him, but he was not obliged to those who had lied to him. While he might trust them in business matters he would take care never to trust them in election matters again. While Mr. O'Flynn had treated him gentlemanly during the contest, he had found that others had practiced deception at the last moment. He might again be a candidate at some future time, and if so, he would ask them all to vote for him in the same candid manner as he had this time.

Messrs. Aylsworth, Dale, Kirk and Rollins also briefly returned their thanks.

THE TOWNSHIP.

The election in the township was conducted as quietly as in the village. Owing to their being four polling places this year the returns have not been got in as quickly as in former years, consequently we have not yet received the official figures. From what we can learn the following return of the total number of votes polled will be found nearly correct :

Thompson	151
McInroy	122
Glover	121
McKinnon	115
Conlin	11

The township Council for 1882 will therefore be composed of Messrs. P. Vankleek, Reeve; John Caskey, Deputy; Wm. Thompson, A. McInroy, and A. Glover, Councillors.

BELLEVILLE.

Nelson Lingham elected Mayor by a majority of 160.

Aldermen—E. Laroche, Robert Clarke A. T. Petrie, Geo. D. Dickson, H. McInich, Hugh Blair, W. J. Diamond, Jas. Macoun, James Smith, C. J. Starling, A. A. Farley, Joseph W. Campion, Jno. Saylor, A. Brignall, Geo. S. Tickell, Jno. G. Frost, Jos. Durand, W. H. Lingham, J. W. Dunnet, J. G. Vandusen, W. W. Watson.

RAWDON.

Mr. Duncan, Deputy Reeve; Councillors—Messrs. Williams, Cook, and Bateman.

HUNGERFORD.

Reeve—Robert Gordon. It is rumored that Mr. P. Murphy, his opponent, will protest the election.

TYENDINAGA.

D. Anderson, 1st Deputy Reeve; M. Corrigan, 2nd Dep. Councillors, Monro and Nash.

ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

Councillors—Messrs. McLean, J. Burns H. James, P. McIlroy.

MARMORA AND LAKE.

Councillors J. Richardson, J. Wiley, P. Maloney, T. Hamilton.

STIRLING.

Reeve—Dr. Faulkner; Councillors—W. S. Martin, Dr. Demorest, H. Smith, D. Martin.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. McLean presented the petition of J. McAfee asking for remission of taxes for 1880 and 1881 on account of old age and ill health. Ordered to be received.

The following applications were made :—By John Hawkins, for remission of part of taxes on west half lot 1 in the 2nd con. On motion, $2 were remitted.

By B. King, for remission of back taxes charged against him for 1875 and 1866. Ordered to be laid over.

By Mrs. Brunders, for remission of a portion of her taxes She being a widow, and having been sick $3.37 were struck off.

By Hon. B. Flint, relative to a claim made against him for arrears of taxes, stating he had paid the same, which statement was borne out by the late Collector except as to 1878 taxes.

On motion, it was agreed that he should pay the sum of $55.92, which includes all taxes up to 1st January next.

On motion, Robert Davison was paid $25 for extra work on Stony Creek bridge.

On motion, the following School monies were ordered to be paid : S.S. No. 1, $507.12 ; No. 2, $189.66 ; No. 3. $308.65 ; No. 4, $232 07 ; No. 5, $155.57 ; No. 6, $247.05 ; No. 7, $201 26.

On motion, Alexander Leveque received $5 for extra work done on road between lots 15 and 16 in the 9th con.

A By-law to establish a road between lots 2 and 3 was passed and numbered 88, also a By-law to establish a road commencing on lot 10 in the 4th con., then along lot 9 in the 4th till it intersects the road leading to Bridgewater, was passed and numbered 89.

The Collector returned his rolls, which, on motion, were returned to him till first meeting of new Council.

On motion, Mr. McAfee's taxes for 1880 and 1881 were remitted.

On motion, the Reeve was requested to apply to the Reeve of Madoc Township for the amount due this municipality on account of Union School Sections.

On motion, the following amounts were paid : To Collector, $201.53, commission for collecting taxes from 1879 to December 17th, 1881 ; Councillors, $32; Assessors, $48; Road Commissioner, $33; Clerk, Treasurer, stationary, postage, messages, &c., $131. 50.

Minutes read and approved. Council adjourned *sine die*.

MARMORA ITEMS.

Miss Flemming, teacher in this section held her last examination for last year on the 22nd of December. The several classes were thoroughly examined in the several branches taught in public schools, and showed to all present that both they and their teacher had made a good use of their time.

Messrs. W. and Wm Deacon have obtained a contract from Messrs. J. Neil & Bro's to get out a large quantity of cedar and ties from the Dismal Swamp.

Mr. R. Jones is also engaged in the same business in his own swamp.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pearce have been seriously ill for some time past with typhoid fever, but are now said to be recovering.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOUSE TO RENT.

SITUATED in the Village of Madoc, on Wellington street. Good well and barn. Large and commodious house. Good garden. Rent reasonable. Apply to

H. PRICE,
Madoc.

January 2nd, 1882.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received for Three Weeks from this date, for forty (40) cords of wood for the Model School. The wood must be sound, hard, beech wood, delivered and piled in the basement of the School House for measurement by the 15th day of March next. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman.

Madoc, January 5th, 1882. 248-3w

LOST!

IN the Village of Madoc, on Dec. 30th, an Amber Cigarette Holder, in case. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the REVIEW Office.

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings picture frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 4, Elzivr. Apply to THOMAS HAILSTONE.
Secretary, Queensboro'.

Dec. 29th, 1881.

TEACHER WANTED.

TO teach in S. S. No. 5, ayo, North Hastings, for the year 1882. Applicant state terms and qualification, and apply immediately to

JOHN BREMNER,
Hartsmere P.O., Ont.

December 19th, 1881. 247-4w

MORE OF THOSE

CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCHANTILE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 27th January, 1882, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week each way, between

Bridgewater and Madoc

from 1st April, next.

The conveyance to be made in a Vehicle.

The Mails to leave Bridgewater daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 a.m., and arrive at Madoc at 10.30 a.m. To leave Madoc at 1 p.m., or after arrival of Mails from Belleville, and to return to Bridgewater within four and one-half hours.

Serving the Post offices at Queensboro', Cooper and Rimmington when passing each way.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgwater Queensboro', Cooper, Rimmington, Madoc and Tweed.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
Kingston, 16th December, 1881. 246-3t

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the south half of lot 21, in the 9th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, nearly all of which is cleared, and under good state of cultivation. The farm is well fenced and has on it a good frame house and barn. There is also a never-failing well of water on the premises. Terms : a small payment would be accepted down, the balance on time at 5 per cent. interest. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.

JOHN F. HAZARD.

Madoc, Dec. 28th, 1881. 247-3w

ANNUAL MEETING

THE annual meeting of Loyal Orange District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in the Orange Hall, Flinton, on Tuesday, January 10th, 1882, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p.m. A full attendance is requested.

WM. J. ALLEN,
District Master.

Madoc, Dec. 27th, 1882. 247-2w

STRAY CALF.

A STRAY Heifer Calf, red, with white marks, came on the premises of the undersigned, in this village, about the 25th November last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

J. STEVENS.

Madoc, Dec. 29th, 1881. 247-3w

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the *genuine*.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

IRELAND'S

ROYAL

Harness Blacking

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY offer lands in the FERTILE BELT of Manitoba and the North West Territory for sale at

$2.50 PER ACRE,

Payment to be made one-sixth at time of purchase, and the balance in five annual instalments, with interest at Six per cent.

A REBATE OF $1 25 PER ACRE

being allowed, on certain conditions, for cultivation and improvements.

THE LAND GRANT BONDS

of the Company, which can be procured at all the Agencies of the Bank of Montreal, and other Banking Institutions throughout the country, will be

RECEIVED AT TEN PER CENT. PREMIUM

on their par value, with interest accrued, on account of and in payment of the purchase money, thus further reducing the price of the land to the purchaser.

Special arrangements made with Emigration and Land Companies.

For full particulars, apply to the Company's Land Commissioner, JOHN McTAVISH, Winnipeg ; or to the undersigned.

By order of the Board,

CHARLES DRINKWATER, Secretary.

MONTREAL, December 1st, 1881. 246-4t

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

The First Snow Storm.

We are prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery, driving, [illegible] and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock&Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—1882!

—Happy New Year to all.

—The world did not come to an end after all, and we breathe more freely since the 1st.

—Mr. Coe's letter on the sights of London will be found specially interesting this week.

—The band was out on Monday and played some fine selections. The boys are doing well.

—The annual tea of the M. E. Church was held last Tuesday evening. The day was extremely cold, but the attendance was good. The choir of the church did excellent service, and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn gave a very fine solo. The village band contributed also to the interest. The tea and coffee were good and the provisions abundant and rich. The financial proceeds amounted to over $102.

Election of Officers.

The following officers for Queensboro L. O. Lodge No. 437, were elected at the last meeting:—L. O. Clother, W.M.; R. Reed, D.M.; F. J. Thompson, Secretary; V. Delyea, Treasurer; S. Wiggins, Chaplain; A. Thompson, D. C.; Committee—W. Clark, J. G. Blakely, C. Micks, J. Wiggins, D. McKinnon.

Church Opening.

The opening services in connection with the new B. C. Church at Eldorado, on the 24th and 25th ult., were highly successful. At the tea on Saturday 24th, the church was crowded, some having to go away. The handsome sum of $91.15 was realized. On Sunday two excellent sermons were preached by Rev. J. Kenner to large audiences. The collections at the opening services amounted to $23. The church is a neat brick, reflecting credit on Pastor and congregation, and we are glad to learn that the entire indebtedness is met with the exception of about $70.

Still They Go.

Another of those happy events, the joining in the "holy bonds" of "two hearts that beat as one," took place at the residence of E. Mouncey, Esq., of this village, on Thursday evening last, the contracting parties being Mr. Wm. Cross and Miss Nettie Mouncey. Rev. D. Wishart tied the connubial knot, and our best wish for the happy couple is that they may never have occasion to regret his having performed this interesting ceremony. Mr. Cross has secured a lucrative situation up west, where, we understand, his new partner will join him in a few weeks.

Masonic.

At the meeting of Madoc Lodge, No. 48, A. F. & A. M., held on the 27th December, St. John's Day, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

J. S. Loomis, I. P. M.
H. S. O'Harn, W. M.
J. Blount, S. W.
C. S. Mitchell, J. W.
Joseph Caverly, Treasurer.
James O'Hara, Jr. Secretary.
A. F. Wood, Chaplain.
E. A. Maybee, I. G.
A. Moon Tyler.
W. T. White, J. D.
Jeff. Caverly, S. D.

The Late Examinations.

The Committee appointed by the Teachers' Association to examine the answers of candidates for promotion to the Fourth and Fifth Classes met according to appointment in Madoc on Dec. 23rd. Owing to the absence of nine of their number, the Committee were not able to complete their labors then. In a short time, however, the teachers of the schools from which candidates were sent will be apprized of the result. At present, all we can say is that many have failed. Indeed, a large number of teachers seem to be very careless in presenting for examination pupils who are not, in any sense, prepared. These examinations have already done good, and we trust they may be continued and become a permanent institution.

Encouraging.

The following letter was received a day or two ago from Mr. R. Burn, of Dillonton, Quebec, but who was lately a resident of this village. It is as encouraging to us, as it, no doubt, will be interesting to many of his old friends here:

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find $1.25 (one dollar and twenty-five cents), subscription for the REVIEW for 1882. I always look for the REVIEW every week as anxiously as I look for my dinner every day, because it seems to bring me in contact with some of my old Madoc friends. I am sorry that so many of them have passed away during the past year; still it is a matter of thankfulness that so many of them are spared. I had a narrow escape myself about three months ago. I was engaged in taking tamping out of a hole which had failed to explode, when it went off with a tremendous crash, burning both my hands and cutting my head, and the concussion burst a hole in the drum of my ear; but thanks to a Divine Providence I was not seriously injured, being only laid up about three weeks. Fortunately I was insured in the "Travellers' Insurance Company," and they paid me like men. By the way, what kind of weather have you in Madoc? I don't think I ever saw as much rain in Madoc in one year as I have seen here during the past year. We have some of the same kink of mud here and just as much of it as you have in Madoc, but thankful we have not as much ague. Now, Mr. Editor, I think I have said enough about nothing; wishing you and the REVIEW a prosperous and Happy New Year, I remain

Yours &c.,
RICHARD BURN.

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conductive of Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Coughs, Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at 50 cents.

Oddfellowship.

At the regular meeting of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F., on Monday evening last, the following officers were installed for the present year:—

Bro. E. L. Weiss, P. G.
" N. M. Maybee, N. G.
" G. Rollins, V. G.
" J. R. Orr, Rec. Secretary.
" J. Tucker, P. S.
" D. W. Wright, Treasurer.
" Benson O'Hara, W.
" R. R. Casement, C.
" B Richmond, I. G.
" C. Nix, O. G.
" J Hill, R. S. N. G.
" W. Mullett, L. S. N. G.
" F. Rollins, R. S. V. G.
" C. Noys, L. S. V. G.
" R. Fair, R. S. S.
" Joseph Chambers, L. S. S.

Obituary.

All our readers in this village, the younger portion of them especially, were no doubt greatly shocked on Friday morning last to learn of the sudden death of Isaac A. McMullen, a young man only in his twentieth year. A week before he was in his usual health, but took cold in helping to decorate the Masonic Hall for the M. E. Sabbath School Xmas Tree, which brought on inflammation of the lungs, and thus the cord of a young, buoyant and robust life was snapped asunder in the short space of seven days, just as it was commencing to make itself usefully felt. The funeral took place on Sunday morning, the members of the Madoc Brass Band, of which he was a member, attending in a body, with draped instruments, and also the Bible Class of the M. E. Church, of which he was a regular attendant. Rev. Mr. Hutton preached a very affecting sermon after the funeral, which produced a deep impression among the young man's companions. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.

Unknown Genius.

The following highly satirical effusion was found posted up on Whytock's corner on Friday last, and we publish it in full for the benefit of our readers:—

Cheap Trip up the St. Lawrence (Street)
TO THE SAND PITS.

On Sat afternoon at 3 o'clock the steam boat Madoc (formerly J. H. left Boot) will leave Whytock corner and thence will steer an easterly course up the St. L. stopping at Rigg's crossing and the several landings on the river.

The Refreshment Dept. will be in charge of the Chief Cook & Bottle Washer T——r and parties need not be afraid of sickness as Dr. S——n will be on hand with his "box of Drugs" and dispense them to all sufferers free of charge.

The excursion will be under the charge of the expereinced & able Admiral O'F. assisted by his able assistant Commodore D——n.

The wheel house will be in charge of the well known pilot Capt. R——e

An able scrutinizer will be in the Bow of the ship to scrutinize for Rocks (Rocks with GREEN BACKS.)

Fare for the round trip $1.00
Including medicine, Refreshments, and the services of the scrutinizer.

Tickets to be had at all the stores in Town. *Bring your Wives and Babies to this Grand Excursion.*

Tea Meeting at Maynooth.

"Observer" sends us an account of a very successful teameeting held at Maynooth on 28th ult, in behalf of A. Paterson, Presbyterian Student, which, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and bad roads, was a decided success; financially and otherwise. No doubt this to a great degree, must be attributed to the untiring efforts of the ladies of the congregation, who spared neither time nor trouble in decorating the hall and providing an abundance of refreshments. The chair was occupied by H. Z. Cassell, Esq. Vocal and instrumental music was furnished by Mrs. J. C. George, of Bancroft, assisted by members of her family, Messrs. Johnson and Morden. A number of dialogues and recitations were furnished by the following persons:—Misses Roblin, Scott, Harryett, George, Maynooth; Card Brisbin, Bennett and Perry; Messrs. Morden, Card and Bennet; Masters Ernest and Harry Bennett, and Norman Brisbin; all residents excepting Miss Roblin, of Belleville, and Mr. Morden, Sidney, who, though not connected with the congregation, did all in their power to make the evening's proceedings as interesting as possible. At the close, the chairman tendered the hearty thanks of the audience to the participants in the entertainment, especially the strangers. The meeting was then drawn to a close by singing the National Anthem, in which all joined heartily.

Magistrate's Court.

On Monday, 26th ult., a man named Thompson, from near Bridgewater, assisted by another named Alex. Blakely, succeeded in keeping up a series of rows around this village during the day. Towards evening Chief Sills attempted to stop the matter by arresting Thompson, but Blakely and one or two others interfered to prevent the arrest, and the Chief thought it necessary to use his cane over some of their heads. A general scuffle ensued during which the Chief and half a dozen others fell to the sidewalk. At this juncture one of the crowd, Hugh Morrison by name, struck Mr. Sills a couple of times on the top of his head with the but end of his whip, inflicting an ugly gash each time. Our Chief would probably have fared worse had not some of the village boys come to his rescue, and for a time Morrison was roughly handled and received some well-merited punishment before he broke away. He was immediately taken, however, and brought before Mr. Wood, who remanded him until the next day, accepting bail for his appearance. Thompson and Blakely were also arrested and locked up over night. Next day these two latter were fined by Mr. Wood $2 and costs, over $8 each. Morrison was tried by Messrs. Wood and Tunelly, J's P., and Reeve O'Flynn. On account of his previous good character the magistrates decided not to inflict the heaviest penalty of the law, as they had it within their power to commit him to stand his trial had Mr. Sills insisted, and he therefore got off with a fine of $10 and costs, $23 in all. This was certainly very light punishment, considering his offence, but we hope it will be a warning to others.

—The fortnightly Model School entertainments are to be again commenced.

Union Service.

The annual union Sabbath services of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches of this village will be held (D.V.) in the Methodist Episcopal Church next Sabbath evening, beginning at 6.30 p.m. The Rev. D. Wishart will preside and deliver an address, theme—"Thanksgiving to God for spiritual blessings on the Church during the past year." Rev. B. L. Hutton will deliver an address on the theme, "Christ, the Living Saviour," and Rev. J. Macfarlane on "The night is far spent—the day is at hand." To this Union Service a cordial invitation is extended to the christian public. A collection will be taken up.

—Euclid flourished about the year 300 B. C., and experts in flourishing steel pens can be suited among the numerous styles o. the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co.

MARRIED.

JONES—EMPEY.—By Rev. B. L. Hutton, on Monday, the 2nd inst., in the M. E. Church, village of Madoc, William Jones to Miss Sarah Empey, both of Bridgewater.

ASHLEY—MCGUIRE.—By the Rev. B. L. Hutton, on Wednesday, the 4th inst., in the M. E. Parsonage, village of Madoc, William F. Ashley to Miss Margaret McGuire, both of the township of Huntingdon.

Now that winter has well commenced we would advise our readers against using pills containing Calomel and other injurious substances, as there is great danger of catching cold after their use. An excellent substitute for pills is a Vegetable Preparation known as Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a family medicine that, from all accounts, will soon take the place of every other purgative and blood purifier. Sold by all Druggists.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.

Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

TO ARRIVE!

10

Barrels

—OF—

Gooderham & Worts'

WHISKEY.

Also a lot more of that

Cheap Crockery.

D. W. WRIGHT,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE,
STOVES &
TINWARE

Best value in above line.

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

WOODENWARE.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

Joyless Youth.

I feel quite sure the children now,
Know not of childish joys,
For I ne'er see a girlish girl,
Nor hear the boyish boys;
Indeed, they often look so odd
I fancy they are elves,
Who chase the darkness from our skies
Yet live in gloom themselves.

In summer time the lads incase
Their feet in useless shoes;
As wise 'twould be to shield the grass
From God's refreshing dews.
They also dress in costly clothes,
And do not care to romp,
Not knowing that a n hour of joy
Outwears an age of pomp.

We used to call the little maids
"Forget-me-nots," so dear;
But girls are now like jewel-weeds—
Those touch-me-nots, so queer;
For foolish fashion decks them out
In jewels, silks, and lace;
And gives to them a jaunt y look,
But ne'er a lovely face.

In dear old times, our parents said,
If we could write and read,
And cipher through the "rule of three,"
'Twas all we ever would need;
The brain was never overburdened then,
The youthful heart was light;
The cheek by blushing health was kissed;
The eye with joy was bright.

It was with digits we were taught,
To reckon when at school.
But now it seems that wiser heads
Have wrought a wiser rule:
For when last week I chanced to go
To school on closing day,
I saw a scholar working sums
In some new fashioned way.

Thus he declared—and said he proved—
That a & minus c
Just equals d plus e / square,
When multiplied by g;
Of course his words were wondrous wise—
Of that I had no doubt—
But why and how he figured so
I failed to figure out.

Awhile I watched his thoughtful face,
And marked his languid looks,
Then said: "A problem solve for me,
Not found within your books;
You seem to know life's value, lad,
Plus study, minus mirth;
Now, if to study, mirth you add,
Then what would life be worth?

The young folks have no time to-day
For sport or youthful dreams;
Their only pastime seems to be
To sail on classic streams;
For now they reap from modern fields,
And glean from ancient lore,
And feast their minds on choicest fruits,
Till brain will hold no more.

The boldest heights that thought has reared,
They now attempt to scale,
With far more zeal than chastened knight
E'er sought the Holy Grail!
In short, they give with lavish hand
The food to feed the flame
That glows within the lamp by which
Man finds the way to fame.

Although 'tis true that knowledge lights
The road to honors great,
And tho' the learned are best prepared
To break the lance with fate,
The genius who strives to win renown,
But take no time to play,
Will weary soon, and fail at last,
To bear the prize away.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT KINGS.

Emperor William of Germany—Albert King of Saxony—Crown Prince Frederick—Von Moltke.

Carl Alexander, Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar-Eisenach—Austrian Arch-Dukes.

Detroit Free Press.

The empires and kingdoms of Europe are, with the exception of England, all military monarchies. Soldiering is the principal business as well as fashionable profession. Military uniforms are the costumes most affected by royalty, and the place to see a king or a kaiser in all his glory is not, as formerly, in his palace or on his throne, but on the review ground, with the exception of handsome, eccentric Ludwig of Bavaria, who prefers the opera house, the concert room or the secluded hunting lodge. And his brother monarchs meet at him as a *roi fainéant*, but perhaps he is only a philosopher.

WILHELM, KAISER VON DEUTSCHLAND.

I went to Leipsic in September, 1876, to see a review of the entire Saxon Army by the Empire of Germany. We spectators (a mighty crowd) sat in a crescent of great wooden stands or "tribunes," like those at our baseball grounds, the Emperor with a great suit, embracing all the Grand Dukes and Dukelings and minor Kings and Princes of North and Middle Germany, in fact, a majority of the blue blood of the Teutonic part of the Almanack de Gotha, sat on horseback in glittering ranks on the edge of the great parade ground, and just beneath and in front of us; and past these in glittering array, defiled the Saxon Army, 300,000 strong. The reviewing party numbered at least 300 horsemen, dressed in every conceivable variety of uniform, with hues as varied as those of a flower garden, with gold-crested helmets and flowing plumes of white, blue, green and crimson, rich and sparkling in all the trippery of man-millinery which seems to delight the heart of the Continental soldier.

THE NOBLE-LOOKING OLD KAISER

Sat alone and a little in from the rest, erect on his superb black charger throughout the long three and a half hours of the review. You all know how he looks, with his bluff, stern face, with large, good-humored eyes, forehead worn bare by constant pressure of martial helm from early youth, huge whiskers and moustaches, massive figure but slightly bent by the great weight of eighty-five active and laborious years. He wore the blue, scarlet-faced uniform of a German general officer with the brass-plumed, spike-tipped Pickelhaube helm on his head, surmounted by a great flowing white plume, and with a broad, blue ribbon across his massive chest from waist to shoulder. A little to the left and rear, as second ranking reviewing officer, rode

ALBERT, KING OF SAXONY.

A gallant and distinguished general in the war against France; a man of middle age, spare, erect figure, large straight nose and prominent, rather handsome features. He is heir of the ancient "Albertine" line of Saxony, of a far older family than the Hohenzollerns, and only surpassed in antiquity by that of the royal family of Italy. Just behind these was a distinguished rank, Field Marshal Dahlen and Prince Lichtenstein of Austria, Victoria's son the Duke of Connaught, in the uniform of the Seventh Hussars. Napier "of Magdala" who had just conquered Abyssinia and hurled King Theodore from his throne, Russia's Minister Plenipotentiary von Rentern, Bavaria's War Minister von Mollinger (they had sent a swell equipage and a crack escort and a blue-blooded aide-de-camp to fetch Bavaria's King Ludwig, but he sulked and would not come or send excuse), Sweden's Lieut.-General Leyonford, and a dark, handsome, graceful Italian, and a lean, swarthy, green-coated, green-plumed Spaniard with moustaches that wound around his ears, and five quietly dressed, bright, sharp French officers, looking attentively and searchedly on the legions that had given them such a terrible thrashing six years before and studying how to keep them from doing so again.

AND CROWN PRINCE "UNSER FRITZ".

Again, in the gay uniform of a Saxon hussar regiment, of which he is the honorary colonel, blue trimmed with silver, round black fur *Colback* on head with crimson bag hanging out of the top, and high, stiff white feather floating over all. And the venerable

NESTOR OF WAR, OLD MOLTKE,

Just rising from a sick bed, with a great fur-collared cloak thrown over his spare, bent figure, and a little red cap on his smooth, bald head that holds such strategic brains (the Prussians claim him a greater strategist than Bonaparte and will fight you if you dispute it), the greatest warrior and the plainest looking soldier of them all. And Frederick Charles, the terrible "Red Prince" who always "marched for the sound of the enemy's cannon, and then he *knew* he was right;" and the Grand Dukes of Weimar, Mecklenburg and Baden; and the "Reigning Dukes" of Altenburg and Coburg-Gotha and Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and Saxe-Reuss, and Sonderhausen, and Detmold, and Reuss, and eighteen more princes and dukes who were not "reigning" because they were "mediatized," so of course we didn't notice them. These gorgeously attired "Paladins" had their breasts literally covered and blazing with crosses, stars, and other jewelled decorations, doubtless gallantly won and richly merited; for these military orders in this most military of nations are not bestowed for political or family influence, but have a meaning and significance that goes home to the heart of a soldier. Among them all, in black-riding-habit, plug hat and twisted blue gauze veil, rode the

AMAZONIAN, HANDSOME, MASCULINE, UNPOPULAR WIFE

Of the Crown Prince George of Saxony, brother of the King, and who is to be the next Queen despite the hatred of the Saxons, if childless King Albert dies without issue, as the generally believed and strangely fulfilled Saxon proverb says that he will.

HOW THEIR ANCESTORS LOOKED ON PARADE.

The parade appearance and costume of the Teutonic ancestors of these gay-looking warriors, as pictured by Apollinaris Sidonius in the fifth century, seems something of a contrast to that of their direct lineal descendants. "They had the lower part of the foot down to the heel bound about with bristly ox-leather, while their knees and their calves were without covering. Above, they had garments coming high up the neck, tight girdled, woven of several colors scarcely approaching their bare legs their sleeves draped only to the beginning of their arms; they had green cloaks adorned with purple fringes; their swords, depending from their shoulders by baldrics, pressed into their side the reindeer skins, which were fastened by a round clasp. As for that part of their adornment which was also for defence, their right hand held hooked lances and battle-axes for throwing, their left sides were overshadowed by round shields, whose lustre, silvery at the outer circumference and golden at the central bos, declared the wealth as well as the taste of the wearers. "Verily, these doughty warriors of the nineteenth century, parading here at Leipsic, come honestly by inheritance in their passion for martial man-millinery! And the sons weild the weapons of war as well as did the sires.

WILHELM COMMANDS HIS GRENADIERS.

And when, marching in close columns of divisions, a solid square of marching men, moving by one impulse, steel-capped and tipped with glittering bayonet-points, 2,100 strong and headed by their brigade band of 150 brass instruments and 200 rolling drums, making the welkin ring with their martial strains, the Kaiser's honorary regiment, the Second Saxon Life Grenadiers, approaching the reviewing front, the old Emperor turned over the review to the Saxon King, and cantering away from the crowd of princes, assumed the head of the regiment, took his position as their colonel, drew his sword and marched his proud command past the reviewing front, saluting the Saxon King as he passed him. And I thought that this was the right and proper way for me to see such a chief of such a nation!

FRITZ COMMANDS HIS HUSSARS.

And when the shrill trumpets and hautboys of a mounted band were heard and the red topped bearskin caps of the Hussars were seen approaching in the distance, the Crown Prince left his position among the reviewers and went flying past down the line at a swinging gallop, sitting and managing his fiery Arab like a centaur, and placed himself at the head of, and marched past in command of *his* honorary regiment, the Nineteenth Hussars while the crowded tribunes rose to salute him with thundering cheers repeated again and again. And so the brilliant spectacle passed away from sight, but burned itself into memory, and when shall I look upon its like again!

A "GROSS-HERZOG" AT HOME.

Under the yellow rays of an October sun, in this same year of 1876, we drove out to the Grand Ducal Palace of Ettersburg, five miles from pleasant, homelike, cultured Weimar, the "Athens of Germany." It is a snug, home-looking palace, with galleries, halls, stairs and rooms all comfortably carpeted and matted, showing that it was lived in by people who knew what comfort was, and liked to have it around them instead of bare, naked grandeur. It was occupied at the time by the Grand Ducal family, but the friendly old castellan who conducted us assured us that no objection was ever made to visitors from abroad going everywhere except into the apartments actually occupied by the family at the time. So with this understanding we went through picture galleries and armory and hunting-room and theatre and Schiller's room, and then happened into an occupied room which seemed to be an nursery, with a little white crib still rocking, and with a round head-mark on the pillow, which the baby head of the heir of the hereditary prince had just left behind him. Again warning our guide that he must not intrude us upon the family, we were straightway ushered into a cosy-looking, heavily curtained library, with deep arm-chairs and a dos-a-dos sofa and a capacious slumber-chair and a bright wood fire, where a

PORTLY, MIDDLE-AGED, GRAY-HAIRED GENTLEMAN,

in gray clothes, who had just risen from the writing table in the centre of the room, bowed to us courteously and went out by another door, and, on our remonstrating with the castellan that he had broken his promise he laughed and said that he was the

GROSS-HERZOG CARL ALEXANDER,

and that he always liked to see strangers. And it is true that this ancient royal house, of the noble Ernestine line, twin branch of the Albertine line of Saxony, renowned for its culture and its munificent patronage of learning and genius as well as for its mild and gentle sway, has the reputation of being the most social and "*Gemuthlich*" of all the friendly and good-natured reigning houses of Germany. May the horrid Nihilists with their cowardly plots ever keep away from these father-like rulers and their family-like people!

Our Grand Duke has light-blue eyes; fresh looking, rosy complexion, and handsome head of flaxen hair, and his well-shaped face, as well as the full-rounded lines of his figure, showed the family characteristics of beauty and of plumpness. His table was littered with books, magazines and papers, among which I noticed a freshly cut number of *Punch* and a *Times* lying across a volumn of Gavarni.

Cost of Living in England.

A careful inquiry into the comparative cost of living in England and France has been instituted by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which concludes that France is no place for a poor man to go to. That country is set down as, on the average, one-third more expensive to spend the winter in than England. First, there is the matter of fuel. In Paris the prices are exorbitant, and in the provinces, where there is plenty of wood, about as high. In any large town inferior heating conveniences with wood cost three times as much as better fires of coal in England. Rents are about the same on each side of the channel, especially in the cities, though as to the country France shows, perhaps a little the smaller figure. Servants' wages are going up. Meat is certainly no cheaper on the south side than on the north side of the channel; fish is dearer, and groceries are not within leading distance. Tea costs in the French provinces $2 to $2.50 a pound, but that is of less account since nobody uses it ordinarily. Coffee and sugar cost as much again in France as in England; preserves and sweetmeats generally more than as much again. So it goes all through the list, from the railrord fare, with a heavy extra charge for baggage, to pins and needles. French people, nevertheless, have the good habit of living within their incomes, however little they get enjoyment.

FLASHES OF WISDOM.

When a friend asks, there is no to-morrow.

Observe your enemies, for they first find out your faults.

I would rather be beat in right than succeed in wrong.

To cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.

Ill fortune never crushed the man whom good fortune deceived not.

The essence of friendship is entireness, a total magnanimity and trust.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy. Self-command is the main elegance.

The firefly shines only when on the wing. So It is with the mind; when once it rests it darkens.

Nothing so much increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depths of human nature.

Life is hardly respectable, if it has no generous task, no duties of affection that constitute a necessity of existing. Every man's task is his life preserver.

Men are often capable of greater things than they perform. They are sent into the world with bills of credit, and seldom draw to their full extent.

The best part of human characters is the tenderness and delicacy of feeling in little matters, the desire to sooth and please others.

The Marriage of Prince Leopold.

London Truth.

The marriage of Prince Leopold will be celebrated at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, either during the last ten days of March or during the first fortnight of May. It is impossible to make any more definite settlement as to the time until the financial question has been settled by Parliament. The arrangements respecting the ceremony will be precisely similar to those at the wedding of the Duke of Connaught.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany will reside permanently at Claremont after their marriage. The Duke's books pictures, and other "properties" have recently been removed there from Windsor.

With regard to the pecuniary arrangement, it will be proposed, probably on Monday, Feb. 13, to increase the Prince's income by £10,000 a year, and the same jointure will be provided for the Princess as was given to the Duchess of Connaught. Claremont was settled on the Queen for her life, after the death of King Leopold; on the demise of the Crown it will revert to the country.

The King of Denmark travels under the title of Count Falster.

SUNDAY SPICE.

Hard wear—Tight boots.

Perpetual motion—Scandal.

Shocking disaster—An earthquake.

A pair of stock-kings—Gould and Vanderbilt.

An ace up the sleeve is worth two in the pack.

The song of the bricklayer—"Still there's mortar follow."

Shingled roofs shed water, and shingled boys are apt to shed tears.

A bridge that is warranted to support any "strain"—the bridge of a fiddle.

Motto of the good collector—Never put off until to-morrow what can be dunned to-day.

Mr. Damit lives in Illinois. He is not a very prominent citizen, but his name is a "household word."

Teacher to a small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."

"The Unseen Hand" is the title of a new book. Probably the other man didn't have anything better than a pair of trays and didn't dare to call.

"Why did not you send for me sooner?" asked a doctor of a patient. "Well, you see, doctor, I couldn't make up my mind to do anything desperate."

"Boy, I'll teach you to tear your pants," said an irate Austin parent, swinging a strap; "I'll teach you." "Don't hit me, pa; I know how already. Just look at 'em."

Puzzled English immigrant—"Hi see by the press that they're to helect a speaker for the house. Now, 'ow, is that? Hi thought all the members of the 'ouse were speakers!"

A Frenchman has invented a language which he claims everybody on earth can learn to speak. The Frenchman has evidently been serenaded by a couple of bagpipes, and found all the other languages too weak to do the occasion justice.

A Germantown man who owned the house next to him refused to rent it to a young couple because they had children. He has since rented it to four old maids, who, for the sake of companionship, have brought a peacock, a pair of guinea fowl, two howling dogs, and a parrot.

A gentleman went home the other night with a severe cold and said to his wife: "I have to-day been told to take hot teas—pennyroyal tea, barley tea, baked lemon tea, beef tea, curry tea, hop tea, celery tea, liquorice tea, red pepper tea, baked onion tea, mint tea, hay tea, baked apple tea, and burnt sugar tea." "Well," said the sympathizing wife, "which do you think you will take." "If you have no objection," said he, "I think I will take the hot gin-sling."

Inspirational pugilism: When Middleton's boy was led out into the woodshed to receive parental discipline for punching the head of a neighbor's son, the old gentleman anticipated the regular proceedings of the meeting by the remark: "You've been licked for this sort of thing before and know what to expect." "Yes," whimpered the culprit: "I know I did wrong, but I couldn't help it. I had an inspiration." So had his father, and he fulfilled it with a trunk strap.

"Look here, Matilda," said a Galveston lady to the colored cook, "you sleep right close to the chicken-house, and you must have heard those thieves stealing the chickens." "Yes, ma'am, I heerd de chickens holler, and heerd de woices ob de men." "Why didn't you go out then?" "Case, ma'am" (bursting into tears), "case, ma'am, I knew my ole fadder was out dar, and I wouldn't hab him know I'se lost confidence in him foah all de chickens in de world. If I had gone out dar and kotched him, it would hab broke his ole heart, and he would hab made me tote de chickens home foah him besides. He done tole me de day before dat he's gwine to pull dem chickens dat night."

The Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter, an Austin colored clergyman wished to hint to Uncle Nace, who is his near neighbor, that a gift of a cord of firewood would be very gratefully accepted. Uncle Nace, by the way, does not like Whangdoodle much. Finally, says Whangdoodle, insinuatingly: "Uncle Nace, I'ie gwine to be powerful hard up for firewood dis winter. Can't yer gimme a load?" Uncle Nace looked all around as if he was afraid of being overheard, and then he said: "Parson, is you werry particklar whar de wood comes from?" Parson Whangdoodle supposed this to mean that Uncle Nace was going to give him some stolen wood so he replied: "Uncle Nace, as long as I gets de wood I don't keer much where it comes from." "Den, parson, you don't care whose wood you burns up?" "It's all de same ter me, Uncle Nace." "Well, I am gwine," said Nace. "Whar is yer gwine?" "Ter lock up my woodshed."

Speculation in France.

A Paris correspondent tells a humorous but true story about the rage for speculation which has for some months been manifested on the Bourse. The bulls and bears are even fiercer than in London or New York. The anecdote runs about as follows: "A friend of mine some time ago received a visit from a heading stockholder of the Bourse. 'The Bourse had been very animated to-day,' he said, 'and I have sold a good deal of a new thing, Les Alpines.' 'What are Les Alpines?' 'They are a railway.' 'Where?' 'That I cannot tell you.' An hour later the same broker called again on my friend. 'Do not, for heaven's sake, say I told you Les Alpines was a railway. I was wrong; they are a mine.' In the evening again the broker again accosted my friend at the opera. 'Do not on any account say anything about what I told you to-day. Les Alpines are not a mine. They are ironworks which did not succeed, but which M. Bontoux has just taken in hand and formed into a new concern, and which, it is said, are going to succeed this time.'"

Somebody who has lately seen the Baroness Burdett-Coutts says she has the advantage of her young husband in everything but years. She wore, when this person saw her, a twilled silk with delicate flowers sprinkled over its white ground, a white Canton shape shawl folded like a fichu, and a tiny bonnet of white lace and lilac ribbon.

Wars Night Before Christmas.

BY M. QUAD.

It was the night before Christmas—1864. Our brigade had been in camp along the Capidan for a fortnight, and everybody thought the campaign had closed. Winter quarters had been erected, cold weather had come, and those who had fought and marched the long summer through congratulated themselves on a season of quiet and rest.

The picket-lines were about half a mile apart, and the Confederates beyond were settling down in winter quarters. It was Stonewall Jackson's old brigade in front of us, backed by that of Walker and flanked by other Confederate troops. For a week there had been no firing by the pickets. War's cold blooded murders had been replaced by a spirit of peace, and the men who had felt the tiger's thirst for blood now asked nothing more than to rest undisturbed.

Such was the situation, when, just as the gloom of that night before Christmas settled down over friend and foe, my company was ordered out under arms. It afterwards appeared that information had been received to the effect that Gens. Lee and Johnson were at a farm house just within the Confederate lines, and our mission was to capture them. Therefore, in the gloom of the winter evening, with dark banks of clouds racing across the heavens, and snow-squalls skurrying down upon us at intervals, we mounted and set off at a trot for a ford seven or eight miles above the camp. The lower one we knew to be heavily guarded; the upper one we hoped would be open. And so it was. The cold, swift river, already covered with floating ice, was guard enough, the Confederates thought. The water was breast high to the poor horses, and most of them shivered like a man with the ague as they reached the opposite shore. It was only mercy to them to indulge in an hour's gallop.

Afar off we saw the light of a farm house—not one light, but every window towards us was illuminated, proving that even in shadow of war's ghastly horrors, some one was remembering that Christmas would come with the morrow. That house was our objective point. The highway led straight past the door, and a sudden dash must surprise all who had gathered there.

I knew what our men were thinking of as they formed in column a quarter of a mile away for the charge. Every father's thoughts went back home to wife and children and Santa Claus and little stockings hanging up for presents, and I believe every man truly hoped that we might not fire a gun or shed a drop of blood on this night which belonged to peace instead of war.

As the word was given we swept forward at a canter, and in three minutes we had encircled the house. I was one of the dozen troopers ordered to dismount and dash in to secure the prisoners, and I was the second inside. This was the sight we saw as we poured into the big room: A gray-headed grandfather and grandmother, a soldier with his arm in a sling, a wife and mother, a half-grown daughter and three or four men and women who must have been neighbors. There was an open Bible on the grandfather's lap, three little stockings hung beside the chimney, and in the room beyond was the table at which all were about to sit down as we entered.

It seemed a full minute before anyone moved. We had surprised them, and in turn had been surprised. Our information had been false, and we had made a ride of a dozen miles to burst in on a scene of peace. We were still standing there, speechless with surprise, when there came the sudden pop! pop! pop! of musketry, followed by shouts, orders, and the clash of steel. I had no sooner mounted my horse than I saw that we were surrounded by infantry. We charged straight at the mass in the road before us, but were driven back. Then we charged up the road and ran up on a battery of three pieces. As we were forced back the fight whirled round and round the farm house. There were a dozen to one, and though we charged again and again, ten minutes put an end to the fight. Of the eighty-five men who had left the camp ten had broken through, fourteen were prisoners, and the remainder lay dead on the trampled snow, along with a score of Confederates.

The stark corpses of men—the agonized groans of wounded horses—the snow melting with the warm streams of blood—that was war's chances.

I looked into the house through a shattered window. The grandfather lay stark and stiff on the floor, his blood staining the Bible as it poured out. The grandmother was lying at his feet, her snow-white hair matted with blood, and her eyes closing in death as I looked upon her. The soldier and his wife were unhurt, but they had better been dead. The three little stockings hung as before, but one by one they brought out the three curly heads who had hung them there, and they were three corpses! Bullets meant for enemies had sought out these little innocents as they slept and dreamed of Heaven, and men who had gazed upon a thousand dead unmoved shed tears as the little bodies were laid on the floor just under the stockings Santa Claus was to fill and bring joy to their hearts. It was midnight now. Christmas had dawned upon white hairs stained with blood—childish hearts stilled by murder—men groaning in anguish—women with breaking hearts—God's mantle of purity blotched and drabbled and crimsoned, until the winter moon crept behind the darker clouds to hide the spot with shadows.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Americans" in British Bastiles.

In the House of Representatives on Monday, Mr. Ryeson introduced a resolution requesting the President to solicit from the British Government a list of names of all American citizens under arrest or confined in British prisons by authority of said Government, with a statement of the causes thereof, and communicate to the Senate and House said list, statement and all correspondence with that Government relating to the arrest and imprisonment of American citizens.

Dean Stanley once said that when he was in low spirits and wanted a pick-me-up, he read Dickens's account of the ride of the Pickwick Club to Manor-house Farm, and their dinner there.

The Locomotive of 1831-1891.

1831.

Axles groaning, pistons hissing,
Tearing, wearing, bolts all missing,
Rushing hideous thro' night air,
Always wanting some repair,
Boisterous, blustering, screaming, sooty,
That's the way he does his duty.

1891.

Silent, voiceless, quickly speeding,
Coal or water never needing,
As he rushes thro' the dark,
Showing but a single spark;
Like glowworm or firefly,
Or star twinkling in the sky,
Soundless all his works will be,
Moved by electricity!

A Potent Specific.

"And you say that you are a doctor?" said the justice, regarding a squatty looking colored man who had been arraigned before the court.

"Yes, sah, I'se a physician, an' my name is Dr. Bliss."

"Why do you call yourself Bliss?—because—"

"I knows what yer's gwine to say, but yer needn't say it. Yer's gwine to say I calls myself Bliss 'case a man named Bliss doctored President Garfield. Dat is a mistake, Jedge; my name was Bliss fore President Garfield was born. I'se a ole-timer."

"You are charged, Dr. Bliss, with poisoning Thomas Hendricks, a highly respectable colored man of your neighborhood. What have you to say in your own defense?"

"Nothin', sah, case de case needs no defense. I'se a regular physician, and course I doant hab ter 'splain myself."

"We'll show you about that, Dr. Bliss. Now, sir, this witness states that you made your living by skinning rabbits and scaling fish for a steamboat until you heard that Dr. Bliss had taken medical charge of the wounded President; then, as your name happened to be Bliss, you began to practise medicine declaring to the colored people that Dr. Bliss, of Washington, was your uncle. What have you to say to this?"

"I says, Jedge, dat de black man what circulated dat report is a liar frum de right han ter de lef han corner ob his system."

"Make use of another such expression, sir, and I'll send you to jail. You poisoned the man. Explain or go before the grand jury."

"Wall, you see, de man, Hendricks, was powerful sick. He sent for me, an' when I got ter him he was most gone. I gin him a dose of my double ginted, revolvin' action syrup."

"What is it made of?" demanded the justice. "The chemists have declared their inability to discover the secret of its concoction."

"Dem is putty big words for a justis ob de peace, and mighty nigh settles in my mine dat yer's fitted fur de S'preme Bench. De medicine is made outen roots an bark. Dat's what it's made outen. Well, I gin de man a dose ob de medicine, an' it lifted him up in bed at once. I neber seed a man rise outen sickness with such action. I left a bottle ob de medicine, wid instructions ter de nurse not ter gin him anuder dose till de naixt day, splainin' dat anuder dose would make him too strong all ob a suddently. Arter I left, Jedge, dat patient axed fur more, an' de nurse gin him anuder dose."

"Well!" said the justice, after waiting a moment.

"Why, sah, de patient got outen bed, went out ter de wood pile an' chopped wood till he fell dead."

The Doctor is now waiting the action of the grand jury.

The Robin at his Best.

The Century for January.

"When the Duke of Argyle, who is a lover of the birds and a good ornithologist, was in this country, he got the impression that our song-birds were inferior to the British, and he refers to others of his countrymen as of like opinion. No wonder he thought our robin inferior in power to the missal thrush, in variety to the mavis, and in melody to the blackbird. Robin did not and could not sing to his ears the song he sings to ours. Then it is very likely true that his Grace did not hear the robin in the most opportune moment and season, or when the contrast of his song with the general silence and desolation of nature is the most striking and impressive. The nightingale needs to be heard at night, the lark at dawn, rising to meet the sun; and robin, if you would know the magic of his voice, should be heard in early spring, when, as the sun is setting, he carols steadily for ten or fifteen minutes, from the top of some near tree. There is perhaps no other sound in nature; patches of snow linger here and there; the trees are naked and the earth is cold and dead, and this contented, hopeful, re-assuring, and withal musical strain, poured out so freely and deliberately, fills the void with the very breath and presence of the spring. It is a simple strain, well suited to the early season; there are no intricacies in it, but its honest cheer and directness, with its slight plantive tinge, like that of the sun gilding the tree-tops, go straight to the heart. The compass and variety of the robin's powers are not to be despised either. A German who has great skill in the musical education of birds told me what I was surprised to hear, namely, that our robin surpasses the European blackbird in capabilities of voice."

Taking Dinner to School.

To mothers, aunties or sisters who do up the school luncheon for the youngsters: Pray make it as attractive in appearance as possible. There is truly nothing very inviting about a thick piece of dry bread and butter, and a cookie, all rolled in a piece of coarse brown paper, washed down by a drink from the cup that "goes the rounds" Such a lunch will often impair the appetite of a fastidious or delicate child and he will go without rather than eat it. A little care in the cutting of the bread; the doing up of the cookies or crullers in tissue or white papers; the sauce or custard put into a pretty cup and all wrapped in a clean white napkin within a *bright* tin pail, or, better still, a pretty lunch basket, will, by the pleasure it gives the child, well repay the extra care and thought.

No Hesitation.

Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, has used the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and endorses it highly. He writes about it as follows:—I am pleased to say that the use of St. Jacobs Oil has benefited me greatly, and I have no hesitation to recommend it to all as an excellent curative.

"Martyrimonial" is the way lots of men spell it now.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original colour. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years both in this country and in the foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries in the world. For sale by all dealers.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted.

No class of education seems to be more popular or useful just now than a good commercial education. This is fully attested by the success of the Canada Business College of Hamilton, Ont., and the success of its graduates. This is probably the largest and most efficient school of the kind in the Province. It will pay any young man to attend there for a term.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine

Have Hope.

Before you despair of curing a trouble some cough just verging on consumption try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you? All dealers sell it.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanzer Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted.

Sore Throat.

Apply Hagyard's Yellow Oil and take inwardly according to directions. Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites and all lameness, inflammation and pain. No household should be without it.

A. P. 53

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

"During my trip down the River Tagus, in Spain," said Captain Boyton to a representative of this journal in a recent conversation by the sea shore, "I had to 'shoot' 102 waterfalls the largest being about eighty-five feet, and innumerable rapids. Crossing the Straits of Messina, I had three ribs broken in a fight with sharks; and coming down the Somane, a river in France, I received a charge of shot from an excited and startled huntsman. Although this was not very pleasant and might be termed dangerous, I fear nothing more on my trip than intense cold; for, as long as my limbs are free and easy and not cramped or benumbed I am all right. Of late I

carry a stock of ST. JACOBS OIL in my little boat—The Captain calls it "Baby Mine," and has stored therein signal rockets, thermometer, compass, provisions, etc.)—and I have but little trouble. Before starting out I rub myself thoroughly with the article, and its action upon the muscles is wonderful. From constant exposure I am somewhat subject to rheumatic pains, and nothing would ever benefit me until I got hold of this Great German Remedy. Why, on my travels I have met people who had been suffering with rheumatism for years; by my advice they used the Oil and it cured them. I would sooner do without food for days than be without this remedy for one hour. In fact I would not attempt a trip without it." The Captain became very enthusiastic on the subject of ST. JACOBS OIL, and when we left him he was still citing instances of the curative qualities of the Great German Remedy to a party around him.

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is the place to learn business. No institution offers equal advantages to young men. Students enter at any time. For circular, and specimens of Penmanship,

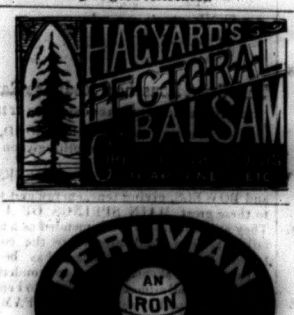
Address the Secretary, Toronto.

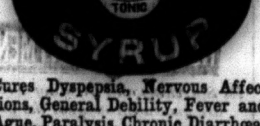
A CARD.

During the next 6 months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing), $30 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York.

The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed."

The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once, and who can give good references.





Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

SOMETHING
EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.

That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.

These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.

JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
281 Yonge-st, Toronto. Market Lane, London.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

(TRADE MARK.)

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, prostration, Night Sweats Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

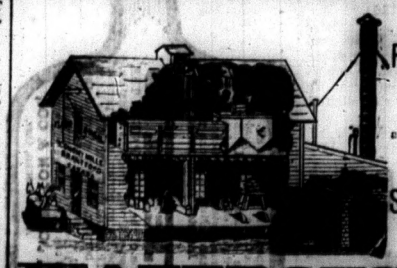
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.



WATEROUS

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION
FARM ENGINES
Sold in five years. Most portable and perfect engine in Canada.

PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills

Our Specialties.
ENGINE WORKS CO.,
BRANTFORD.

STANDARD
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Head Office, Hamilton, Ont.

Authorized Capital, . . $3,000,000.
Full Government Deposit Made.

RECORD:

	INCOME.	ASSETS.	SURPLUS. (as regards Policy Holders.)
1877....	$79,987.69	$152,464.96	$133,239.42
1878....	46,858.79	177,649.57	149,936.84
1879....	68,537.46	183,330.11	146,354.18
1880....	82,108.96	238,277.67	197,937.35

President, D. B. CHISHOLM, Esq., Barrister, Hamilton.
H. T. CRAWFORD, *Secretary-Treasurer.* R. H. JARVIS, *Adjuster.*

Card of Thanks.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Agency at Brockville, 8th Sept. 1881.
Re-Policy, No. 13458, Donahoe.

To T. H. Merrick, Esq.,

DEAR SIR,—Please accept and tender to the officers of the above company my thanks for their very prompt and liberal payment for damage done to my house by the fire on George Street, on the 24th ult., and I am glad to recommend it to the public as a Home Company in which they may safely insure.

Yours Truly,
MARY ANN DONOHOE

GEORGETOWN, 14th November, 1881.

To H. T. Crawford, Sec. Standard Fire Insurance Company, Hamilton;

Please accept my thanks for the prompt and satisfactory settlement of my claim, which was paid by your agent, Samuel Phillips, of this village, for the loss by the fire in August last, which destroyed my storehouse in August last.

WM. McLEOD.

GEORGETOWN, Nov. 15, 1881.

To H. T. Crawford, Esq. Sec. Standard Fire Insurance Company, Hamilton:

—Please accept our thanks for the prompt and satisfactory settlement of our claim, which was paid by your agent, Samuel Phillips, of this village, for loss by the fire in August last, which destroyed a quantity of cordwood belonging to us.

WM. BARBER & BROS

VICTORIA ROAD, Oct. 18, 1881.

To H. Theo. Crawford, Esq., Secy.-Treasurer Standard Fire Ins. Co., Hamilton.

DEAR SIR,—As a sufferer in the recent fire in the village of Victoria Road, I have to thank the Standard Fire Ins. Co. for the prompt payment of my claim by draft for $350.00. My property was insured under policy No. 11,659. Your prompt and honorable mode of doing business is calculated to inspire general satisfaction to the policy holders in your company. Yours respectfully,
(Signed) FRED. G. MILLER.
Agent for Lindsay and vicinity, S. IRWIN.

TOWNSHIP OF BEXLEY, Oct. 18, 1881.

The Standard Fire Ins. Co., Hamilton.

GENTLEMEN,—I desire to express to you my sincere thanks for the timely assistance offered me by the payment this date of my insurance in your company on my barn and contents, lately destroyed by fire. Yours respectfully,
(Signed) GEO. BLANCHARD.
Agent for Lindsay and vicinity, S. IRWIN.

PICTON, Sept. 16th, 1881.

, Bennet, Esq., Agent Standard Fire Insurance Co., of Hamilton, Picton:

DEAR SIR,—Accept my thanks for payment in full, this day, of all loss and damage on our building on the 12th of August last.
Yours, &c., E. HORAN,
President Picton Driving Park Association

HILLSDALE July 29th, 1881.

JAS. MARTIN ESQ.
Agent Standard Fire Ins. Co.
Hamilton.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to acknowledge with thanks the settlement of my claim in the Company you represent. The prompt and satisfactory manner in which the loss has been adjusted, cannot but commend the Company to the favorable consideration of all desiring the protection of fire insurance.

I am yours truly,
J. Rankin Wyeval

CANADA
Business College,
HAMILTON.

This Institution possesses the very best facilities for imparting a first-class business education and a practical knowledge of Telegraphy. It is superior to all its appointments.

For circulars and specimens of first-prize Penmanship, apply to the Principal,

E. CALLAGHER.

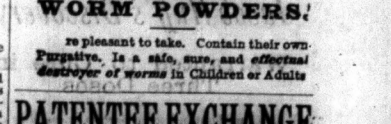
Ingenious Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a charm, and is said to work like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottle, 10 cents; large size, $1 00 of all medicine dealers.

ONTARIO
PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK HOUSE!
SPECIALTIES:
SWAN'S RAPID DRY PLATES,
The best in the Market.
Christmas & New Year Cards
The largest and choicest selection ever to hand
Sample parcels mailed free on receipt of any sum from 50 cents up.
MOULDINGS! FRAMES!! PICTURES!!
Framing done at close prices.
LYON & ALEXANDER,
126 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

CHEAP FARMS FOR SALE.—The Subscribers beg to offer the following property for sale, viz.:—Lot No. 3, con. 5, township of North Orillia, 185 acres; lot No. 12, con. 7, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, con. 8, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 14 con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 16, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 15, con. 9, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, west s. con., 10, township of North Orillia, 100 acres; lot No. 11, con. 11, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 9, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 100 acres; lot No. 10, con. 16, township of North Orillia, 200 acres; lot No. 11, con. 17, township of North Orillia, 185 acres; lot No. 38, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 39, front range township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 40, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 41, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No 42, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 43, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 45, front range, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 16, con. A, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 6, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 8, con. F, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 13, north half, con. 5, township of Rama, 100 acres; lot No. 7, con. K, township of Rama, 100 acres. Small payments required down. The balance payable annually with interest at 7 per cent. Full particulars may be had of James Durham, Bradford, or Thompson Smith & Son, No. 9, Victoria-st., Toronto.

THOMPSON SMITH.



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

re pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

PATENTEE EXCHANGE

—IMPORTANT TO—
Inventors & Manufacturers.

To provide a want long and **much needed** by the owners of **Dominion Patents**, the undersigned have established a **Patent Exchange**, in **Toronto, Ontario**, to afford facilities at a reasonable charge for a favorable display and **Exhibition of Patents.** The Exchange is **commodious**, on the Principal Street in the city), and centrally situated, and is convenient in every way, alike for inventors who wish to dispose of **Patents**, as for those who desire to see and **examine** them with a view to **purchase.** A **Bulletin** is kept, for the public to see at once. Our Rooms are over 60 feet deep, and samples will be displayed to the best advantage. We have had 11 years' experience in selling and manufacturing **New Inventions**, and can furnish the very best references of our ability to handle the same. We have secured this large and commodious place, being one of the **finest offices** in the city, at a great expense. Our charges will not be less than **One Dollar** and not more than **Twenty-five dollars**, for depositing the same with us, and our Commission will be 10 per cent. for selling. Inventors and others having **Patents** which they wish to sell, or to have introduced at the **Metropolis of Ontario**, will find it to their interest to send us on their **INVENTIONS** at once or with as little delay as possible. We will pass the Customs on articles from the United States without extra fee.

GROVER, INNES & CO.

OFFICE, 1 and 2 King Street, Floor Mall Building, Toronto, Ont.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A Cure for Croup.

Apply Flannel saturated with Hagyard's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally on a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

NEW FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Hasper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

S. A. DAVIS!

OYSTERS!
Wholesale and Retail.
Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY
served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.
Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

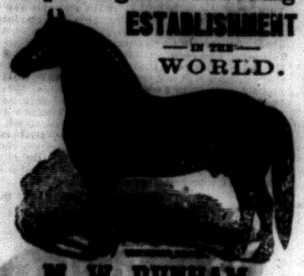
Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—
Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.
JACOB HUFF.
Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

PERCHERON HORSES

LARGEST
Importing and Breeding
ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE
WORLD.



M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, Du Page County, Illinois, U. S. A.
(35 miles west of Chicago.)

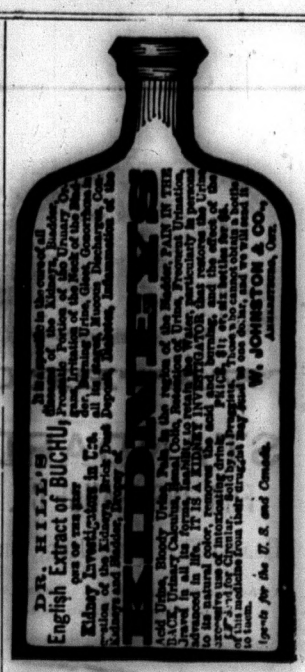
During the past 17 months 300 STALLIONS AND MARES have been imported from France to this establishment, being MORE than the combined importations of all other importers of Draft Horses from all parts of Europe for any one year.

One-fifth of the entire number of Imported French Horses in America can be seen on his farm. His importations have included the Prize Winners of the Universal Exposition, Paris, 1878, and nearly all the Prize Horses of the Great Shows of France since his importations began. They also carried off the honors at the Centennial, 1876; and, at the Great Chicago Fair, 1881, Mr. Dunham's Herd of PERCHERONS, in competition with the largest and finest collection of Clydesdales ever shown, consisting of the prize winners at the Great Shows of Scotland and England, was awarded the Grand Sweepstakes Prize of $1,500 and Grand Gold Medal.

200 PAGE CATALOGUE sent FREE on application. Contains over 60 Illustrations and the History of the Percheron Horse. Order "CATALOGUE X."

EVERY LARGE BREEDER
& EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD
NEEDS A PERCHERON STALLION

BECAUSE thirty years' trial has demonstrated that when bred to the common mares of the country the produce is [illegible]



THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON
Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
AUTHORIZED BY THE
Council of Public Instruction.
At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.
Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

Notice to Contractors.

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

W. COTTRELL.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.
MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by E. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc Ja[illegible]

E.E. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE,
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.E. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all Kinds,
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., NO. 249. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 12, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CASHEL.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

I take the privilege of giving you the "news and doings" in this "out of the way" place, as some people consider it, but, Mr. Editor, although a little piece away from the St. Lawrence, still not so far away but we can have some amusement as good as many places along the much boasted "Front." A necktie social was held in the C. M. Church here on New Year's eve., which turned out a complete success; not so much financially, as in a good, social and enjoyable time. Of course everybody knows what a necktie social is and so I won't go into details, sufficient to say that when the neckties were all drawn that every young gentleman had the young lady of his choice, however it came about. But of course accidents will happen "in the best regulated families," and it seems that the accidents this time were very satisfactory, at least I think so, from the happy looks of all concerned. The programme of the evening was a good one, consisting of readings, recitations, dialogues, speeches, music, etc. The principal dialogues were "Aunt Betsey's Beaux," by Misses Potter and Hazard, and Messrs. Potter and Gunter; "Have they kept the Secret," by Misses Potter and Hazard; and a comical speech by Miss E. Hazard, on "Gossip," concluded the programme. But before the programme of the evening came to be discussed there was something else to be done that would please a hungry man better than that would, and, Mr. Editor, it was "more than astonishing" the amount of niceties that were displayed when the hour for refreshment was given. A person would almost imagine that the good folks of Cashel han moved out "Hambly's Bakery" from Belleville, by the show of fruit, sponge and iced cakes of all sizes, shapes and descriptions.

Wishing you, Mr. Editor, a very Happy New Year, although a little behind hand still none the less sincere, and hoping that I have not trespassed too much on your good nature and your valuable columns, I am Sir,

JONATHAN.

A good preventative for Fevers, Ague and Bilious Disorders is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters a strictly vegetable preparation. They tone the System, purify the Blood and increase the appetite, and render those taking them almost proof against disease. Should be used in every case instead of pills. Sold by all Druggists.

Pleasant Evenings.

A correspondent furnishes us with the following:—On the 23rd inst., Miss M. Brown held her closing examination for 1881 in the Scotch Settlement, the examination being of a most satisfactory character, and reflecting great credit on the teacher, it being quite evident that she commanded both the love and respect of her pupils, by the good order maintained as well as by trying to please those who had come to hear them examined. Through the kindness of Miss Brown and some friends a Christmas Tree had been provided for all who chose to convey their gifts in this way, and by seven o'clock it was completely laden down with presents which willing hands and joyous hearts had placed upon it. At an early hour the little school house was full, many having no seats. Mr. John Brown, having been called to the chair, in a few appropriate remarks advised the audience to take that Christmas Tree for their example through life, after which followed a good programme of readings, recitations, dialogues and some well executed duets by Miss Wright and Miss Nettie Brown, of Madoc. Mr. Brunson also gave some entertaining pieces on the violin. Mr. Addison then distributed the presents from the tree, affording a great deal of amusement. The presents, which had been chosen to meet the requirements of the whole settlement, and consisted of dolls for the children, beautifully worked mottoes for the older ones, and night-caps and stockings for the old Bachelors, who ought to be proud of the senders. A vote of thanks to the ladies for their able assistance closed a happy meeting.

HOUSEWARMING.

On Christmas evening, Mr. S. McMechan, of this township, having just completed a magnificent brick house, invited a large number of his friends to spend a merry evening in dancing and to partake of a most excellent oyster supper, to which about fifty sat down. The young people enjoyed themselves till the small hours told them it was time to retire, and with a parting wish for the health of their entertainers to long enjoy their new house, ther started for their respective homes.

Life of Garfield.

(Guelph Daily Herald, Dec. 8, 1881.)

We have just received a copy of the "Life of Garfield," by James D. McCabe. The work is endorsed by B. A. Hinsdale, of Hiram College, Ohio. We are much pleased with the work. It contains 768 pages of well printed reading, and numerous illustrations which were not promised by the publishers. The World Publishing Company of this city have the exclusive right for the Dominion of Canada, and we understand they are selling large numbers of the books, and, although we understand that cheap, inferior editions are being introduced, yet it does not seem to interfere in the sale of this very elaborate work which is recommended by the most intimate friends of the late President Garfield, and we are glad to hear that so worthy a work is having such an extensive circulation. A few more good agents would do well to apply at once to the World Publishing Company, Guelph, Ontario.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

DENTISTRY

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A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

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A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

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ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

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FRESH LEMONS,
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Madoc, September, 1879. 131

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If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

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Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted.

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

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MONEY TO LOAN

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REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

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Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge, or to

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—OF—

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and [illegible] of time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

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—DEALER IN—

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Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

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BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

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GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 33

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Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

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HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loans.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and discharges of loans.

Straight Loans only.

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Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

Coquette.

'Coquette,' my love they sometimes call,
For she is light of lips and heart;
What though the smile alike on all
If in her smiles she knows no art)

Like some glad brook the seems to be,
That ripples o'er its pebbly bed,
And prattles to each flower or tree,
Which stoops to kiss it, overhead.

Beneath the heavens' white and blue
It puts and sings and laughs and leaps,
The sunny meadows dancing through
O'er noisy shoals and frothy steeps.

'Tis thus the world doth see the brook;
But I have seen it otherwise,
When following it to some far nook
Where leafy shields shut out the skies.

And there its waters rest, subdued,
In shadowy pools, serene and shy,
Wherein grave thoughts and fancies brood
And tender dreams and longings lie.

I love it when it laughs and leaps,
But love it better when it rests—
'Tis only in its tranquil deeps
I see my image in its breast!

—*T. H. Robertson, in the January Century.*

Popular Science—Keeping Warm.

Some Scientific Facts and Principles Plainly Stated, With Practical Lessons They Teach.

American Agriculturist.

During January and February, over most of this country and the whole northern hemisphere, a large proportion of the time, effort, and expense of all classes is devoted to keeping warm—a much larger proportion than one would suppose without some thought on the subject. Fuel is only one item; fourfold clothing and bedding as compared with summer, warmer dwellings and largely increased food supplies are to be reckoned in. There are some scientific principles involved, so simple that all may comprehend them, an understanding of which will be of practical advantage. They apply to all warm-blooded land animals, man included.

98½°.

The bodies of all human beings are so constituted that while some parts may be temporarily benumbed with cold without danger, the blood that circulates through the heart and through the system generally, *must* be maintained uniformly, at just about 98½° of temperature (98½° Fahrenheit, or 37° centrigrade). If the heat of the blood rises or falls only 6 or 7 degrees from this normal point, and coutinues so, fatal results are expected. Every degree that disease elevates the general internal heat above 98½° is a rapid approach toward the danger point, and when only 105° is reached, the most skillful efforts of physicians are usually needed to save life. On the contrary, even in the coldest regions where the thermometer marks 60° or 70°, or more, below the freezing point, the internal heat *must* be kept up, and if it falls only from 98° to 94° or 93°, and continues thus, there is great danger that the wheels of life will stop. (These are general statements, applicable to a healthy condition. Cases have been reported where in tetanus or lockjaw the temperature rose to nearly 111°, while in asthma it sunk to 78°, and in cholera to 67°.)

Developing Heat.

The natural process of maintaining the uniformity of blood temperature is a most interesting study, of decided practical utility to every one. Whatever the nature of heat, its relations to electricity, to mechanical and chemical force, its various methods of production or exhibition, we all know some of its *effects*, and some methods of securing its manifestation. We know it may *apparently* exist in an invisible or inactive form; that in a cold room with cold wood or coal and cold matches, we can develop intense heat: that ice water poured upon ice cold unslaked lime will produce a scalding temperature; that beating cold iron with a cold hammer will sensibly warm it; that simply rubbing two cold pieces of wood together, makes them hot; that electricity from a cold battery sent through a fine wire or a film of charcoal, will produce the intense heat that gives the electric light. So chemical or mechanical, or electrical action, developes heat that was before latent, or insensible, or that existed in another form.

How Heat is Diffused.

We know also that heat is *radiated*, that is, it flies out in straight lines, as from a fire or the sun; we can feel the heat strike us. These heat rays can be bent like light rays, by interposing a reflecting surface in their path to change their direction.

Heat is also *carried* as freight, so to speak, as when air takes it from a stove and carries it to the top of a room, or from a hearth fire out of the chimney; or when water particles carry it from the bottom to the top of a kettle set over a fire.

Heat is also *conducted* or passed along from one body to another, and also from one particle to another in the same substance. Hold one end or side of a piece of metal to a fire, and the nearest particles of metal will take in heat, and pass it to the next particles, and these to the next, and so on until the heat is *conducted* a long distance. But experience and experiments show that different substances differ very greatly in their ability to thus *conduct* heat through them. This is a matter of much practical importance, as we shall see. Iron, for example, conducts heat freely and rapidly through itself; wood and glass feebly and slowly. *Air conducts very little heat through its substance*, though it allows *radiated* heat (in straight lines) to pass freely; and if the air particles are free to move, they *carry* heat from one point to another, usually upward, but horizontally when moving thus, as in wind currents.

How Heat is Produced.

The external, artificial heat used for maintaining the warmth of our bodies, beyond what comes from the sun, or from air currents, is mainly derived from chemical action in burning wood or coal. One-fifth of air (of its weight) is a gas called oxygen. Nine-fifths of water is oxygen. In the air the oxygen is simply mixed with another gas (nitrogen) and very readily leaves it. In water the oxygen is strongly united or combined with another substance (hydrogen) which it will not readily leave.—So, while the *free* oxygen of the air increases a fire, the oxygen is tied up in water, and water extinguishes a fire by shutting out free air oxygen.

Coal, hard or soft, is mainly a substance called carbon. Diamonds are pure carbon in a crystal form. Almost all substances that grow in plant form, and all kinds of flesh, are largely made up of this carbon. If we put under cover (to shut out air) wood, straw, grain, flour, vegetables, fruits, or any kind of flesh, as lean or fat meat, or almost anything used for food, and apply strong heat, we drive off a good deal of water in the form of vapor, and a little of other substances, and we have a mass of nearly pure carbon or charcoal left—in bulk usually as large as the original substance heated. This is seen is changing wood into charcoal under a covering of earth, while a little air is admitted at the bottom to burn just enough of the wood to heat or char the rest. The same would happen to masses of our common food put in place of part of the wood. If we admit too much air, the charcoal itself will disappear. Charcoal gives a hotter fire than wood, because this preliminary heating has removed the other substances that in turning to vapor and gases absorb and carry off a great deal of heat.

Some Properties of Heat.

Other preliminary items. Sensible or active heat seems to combine with some substances and *disappear*. If the air in a room should suddenly expand to fill two rooms, some heat would disappear, and the expanded air would feel much colder. If we condense the air suddenly into a much smaller space, it will give up heat that was before insensible. If we put a piece of tinder in the closed end of a gun barrel, and with a close-fitting ram-rod quickly *condense* the air upon the tinder, it will give out so much heat as to set the tinder on fire.

If one pint of water be changed to hot or cold vapor, the vapor will take up and *conceal* nearly 1,000 degrees of heat enough to raise 5½ pints of water from freezing (32°) to boiling (212°.) (If this heat is not concealed, or did not disappear, the clouds, which are cold water vapor, would be much hotter than melted lead.) This heat is similarly concealed, whether the water turns into visible steam at 212°, or passes off as cold *invisible* vapor in the air, or in *visible* vapor of fogs and clouds. The point is, that the evaporation of water, hot or cold, invariably produces lower temperature by concealing and carrying away a great amount of heat.

We can keep water, milk, etc., cool and render them colder, by wrapping the jug, pitcher or other containing vessel with cloth and keeping this moistened. The evaporation going on carries off heat. If the vessel be thin porcelain or earthen ware or metal, the heat will pass outwardly to the evaporating surface more readily. Damp or wet clothing, for the same reason, quickly cools the body and produces chilliness, and is very likely to induce a cold, especially if not uniformly damp.

One point more. When air is warmed, it has the power of holding concealed an increased amount of *water* in the form of invisible vapor; and when cooled ir gives out this water again in a visible form. There is frequently more water in the air above us on a hot, clear summer day, than on other dark, cloudy, or rainy ones. In the latter case a cold air wave, or other causes, has reduced the temperature of the air above us; it has less capacity for concealed moisture, and gives it up; the moisture thus set at liberty condenses into visible clouds, and if the uniting of these little water globules be continued, they become too heavy to float in the air and fall as rain drops. Heating the air in a room makes it hide water; it becomes too hungry for more and extracts it from the skin and from our lungs; we feel parched and disagreeable. Lesson: always keep plenty of evaporating water surface in any and every room warmed by stove, furnace, or in any way.

A Fire in the Blood.

When the oxygen of the air unites with the carbon of hard coal or charcoal, or of wood, or of flour, meat, or of any other food, a compound is formed, viz., a gas, which we call Carbonic Acid. The process of forming this compound sets at liberty heat which was before entirely concealed, or which existed in another form, and when coal or wood is burned rapidly we have a hot fire. The same process goes on when wood rots away, but the heat is developed so slowly that we do not notice it.

Precisely the same thing is taking place in the human body all the time. The food we eat and digest, is in part absorbed into the blood, and carried by it everywhere throughout the body. But at the same time the blood passing through the lungs is constantly picking up oxygen there from the air which we breath into the lungs, and this, too, goes all through the body, and at millions of points one carbon atom of the food is uniting with two atoms of oxygen from the air, forming carbonic acid, *and setting heat at liberty*, precisely the same at takes place in burning wood or coal in the stove. There is only a small product of heat at any one point in the blood, but it takes place at so many points that there is enough developed to keep up the general temperature. And a wonderful provision it is, that without our supervision, or knowledge even, this ever burning fire goes on within us, just so as to keep the whole body at about 98°. (We speak only of the same source of animal heat. There are other combinations going on in the body, which produce more or less heat, such as the union of hydrogen from food with oxygen, which escapes as water; the union of minute quantities of of sulphur and of phosphorus with oxygen, etc. Most probably more or less heat is also derived from the mechanical movements of the various organs.)

If the supply of food fails in the blood for a time, from fasting or sickness, then the oxygen in the blood attacks any stored up fuel, as fat, flesh and other organs of the body, using their carbon to keep up the ever necessary warmth. The weight of the body grows less, and when no more fat or flesh can be found to make heat, cold and death comes on. The same result follows if the lungs become so diseased as not to furnish the air supplying oxygen fast enough to keep up the internal fire. Stop the entrance of air for a few minutes by closing the windpipe with a cord, or by filling the lungs with water, and heat production stops in the blood, the temperature falls below 93°, and the human machinery ceases to work.

The carbonic acid produced is poisonous. In the stove it escapes through the pipe. That formed in the blood is carried to the lungs and thrown out into the air. Too many persons breathing in a close room fill it with so much carbonic acid that it becomes very unhealthy, if not dangerous.

The blood carries the heat to the surface of the body, as well as to all other parts, and a good deal of heat escapes off into the air. If the air is cold this escape is more rapid, and more heat must be produced within to supply the waste. That means more fuel, that is more food, *or* more flesh is consumed. Remember that the blood *must* be kept up to about 98°. Of course, then, in cold weather more food is necessary or the body becomes emaciated. But anything that stops escapes of heat from the surface of the body, saves food, or saves using up flesh. Warm clothing, warm air, warm dwellings, warm stables, warm sheds, all help to stop this waste of heat.

Further Practical Lessons.

As to domestic animals, is not the above a positive proof, that sheltering all animals from cold weather, from chilling winds, which by their rapid motion carry off heat more rapidly, is the way to save food and the waste of flesh? If by stopping this waste of heat from the surface all the food consumed will not be wanted to make heat, a portion of it can go to increasing the flesh, that is to producing growth, or more can be used in making milk, eggs, etc., within the animal.

Dyspeptic persons, those having feeble digestion, or poor appetite, get less internal heat from food combustion, and suffer from cold. Such persons need a warmer atmosphere, or warmer dwelling, and warmer clothing to retain the heat that is produced. This applies to all animals.

Close-fitting garments, garters, lacing, boots, shoes, neck-ties, etc., that prevent free easy circulation of the blood, each and all diminish the amount of heat produced, and the uniform distribution Exercise promotes more rapid circulation of the blood and increased heat production.

We stated above that evaporation of water carries off much heat. Rubbing wet horses and other animals dry is very useful, not only to save heat, but also to save cold taking. For the same reason any damp garments should be replaced with dry ones as soon as possible, or enough covering be added to prevent chilliness from the evaporation.

Free perspiration (sweating) in hot weather carries off a large amount of heat, and keeps down the temperature. If perspiration be checked sponging with water aids in cases of sun stroke or depression from heat. Persons have gone into hot ovens unharmed by encasing themselves in moistened garments, the evaporation keeping down the heat about the body. Green wood, besides its inconvenience, is very unprofitable. A large amount of heat which the dry portions would yield, is lost by being carried off in the evaporation of the sap. So of any wet or damp fuel of any kind.

Confined Air a Protection Against Cold.

As confined air is a poor conductor of heat, all fabrics that are porous, that is full of little interstices, tubes, or holes filled with air, are the best protectors to keep heat from escaping frem the surface of the body. A loosely woven garment or bed coverlid is warmer than a compact, firmly woven one, because the air in the texture of the former conducts away heat less rapidly than the more solid ones. Loose-fitting garments are warmer than close-fitting ones, for reasons above given, and also because the air space between them and the skin is a non-conductor of heat.

Stone, brick, or wooden walls with perpendicular air spaces in them, are warmer than solid walls, because the air conducts heat away less than the solid materials. A sheathing of tarred paper, or pasteboard, or of any thick paper even, placed mid-way between the clap-boarding and the plastering, to form two thin air-chambers instead of one, adds greatly to the warmth of a house or other building. Two-half-inch boards, set a little apart to leave an air space between, makes a far warmer house wall than the same thickness of wood in inch boards.

A layer of loose straw put between the wall and the earth banking up of a cellar, adds much to the warmth, on account of the air in the meshes of the straw. The same is true in covering roots or apples to be be left out in heaps over winter.

Double glass windows are several times warmer than single glass, because of the non-conducting film of air between. So of double doors.

Moving air both carries off heat faster of itself, and also increases evaporation, thus largely diminishing the temperature. A very small crack in a window, under or over, or by the side of a door or sash, or elsewhere, produces a draft that requires much extra fuel to counteract the effects.

The Effect of Out-Door Life.

A foreign scientific journal remarks, as a curious physiological fact, that although open life is so favorable to health, yet it has the apparent effect of stunting the growth in early youth. Thus, while the children of well-to-do parents, carefully housed and tended, are found to be taller for their age than the children of the poor, they are not so strong in after years; the laborer's children, for instance, who play in the lonely country roads and fields all day, whose parents lock their humble doors when leaving for work in the morning, so that their offspring shall not gain entrance and do mischief, are almost invariably short for their age; the children of working farmers exhibit the same peculiarity. After sixteen or seventeen—after years of hesitation, as it were—the lads shoot up, and became great, hulking, broad fellows, possessed of immense strength. According to these statements, it would seem that indoor life forces the growth at the wrong period, and thus injures. Is it so?

The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathy we command.

TO THE POLE BY BALLOON.

Commander Cheyne's Preparations for the Fitting out of an Expedition.

Commander Cheyne is in Montreal by invitation of Sir John Macdonald and Sir Sam'l Leonard Tilley, trying to interest the Canadian public in his scheme for reaching the North Pole by a balloon expedition. Mr. Tilley is already a member of the London committee which is getting subscriptions. Commander Cheyne says:

"The idea is that it shall be an Anglo-American expedition, to be be fitted out by popular subscription. It will require $80,000 to fit it out, and $40,000 is to be raised in each country. I shall be in Canada until Jan. 20th, and in my absence the interest of the expedition here will be looked after by Mr. Henry Walter Grinnell, who will be the secretary of the committee that is being gotten up in New York. The Hon. John Davidson has formed a committee in Elizabeth, N. J. It is my intent on to form similar committees in the principal cities of the conntry in connection with my lecturing tour. The ship of the expedition is to be called the Grinnell, after Mr. Grinnell's father, the celebrated patron of the Arctic exploration. Lieut. Schwatka has arranged to accompany the expedition, provided he can obtain the consent of Government. The three balloons, which will cost $20,000, will be made in England and will be shipped to this country. New York will be the starting point of the expedition, and we expect to leave in June next. We shall go to St. Patrick's Bay, where Capt. Nares found an immense bed of fine coal lying on the surface. We shall build a house directly upon the coal. We shall put apparatus and manufacture hydrogen gas for the balloons. The place is six miles from where Capt. Nares's ship, the Discovery, wintered in 1875-6, and is 496 miles from the pole. When we get the right wind, it will take us eighteen or twenty-four hours to reach the pole."

Commander Cheyne says that the experience of the Jeannette is only another confirmation of the fact that it is impossible to reach the pole by means of vessels. In his opinion the region of the pole is an archipelago bound in a solid ice pack, presenting no opening for navigation. Each balloon will be provided with a sledge, boat, and provisions for fifty-one days, and will reel out telegraph wire as it travels, keeping in communication with the main station. If during the stay of the party at the pole the gas should escape so as seriously to impair the levity of the balloon, the gas of one can be used to inflate fully the two others. The balloons will be weighted so as to travel low, and Commander Cheyne is confident that he can land within ten miles of the pole. He anticipates no difficulty from cold during the balloon voyage, which is to take place in June of the summer after the expedition sails. "The occupants of the car," says Mr. Cheyne, "will have to work with their coats off to keep cool."

The expedition will be composed of seventeen men, who will be joined by three Esquimaux at Greenland. Orders have already been sent from Denmark to Greenland directing the authorities there to aid the expedition in every way possible.

Simple Tales for Little Children.

1. Here we Have an Album. It is Full of pictures for little Children with Dirty Fingers to look at. Here are two Pictures of Papa. This is one of Him before he was Married to Mamma. He looks like a Two-year-old Colt behind a Band of Music. Here is a Picture of Papa after he Married Mamma. Now he looks like a Government Mule hauling a Load of Pig Iron. See if you Can put your finger on the Nose and the Eyes and the Mouth of Each Picture. Turn down a leaf when you Come to a Pretty Picture you Like. The baby is Eating Bread and Molasses. Let him Take the Album and Look at the Pictures, too.

2. This is a Lamp. It is full of Nice Yellow Oil. Can you Light the Lamp? If there is Too Much Oil pour Some of it in the Stove, but she May miss You. A little Oil on the Carpet is not a Bad Thing for the Oil, but it is a bad Thing for the Carpet and You.

3. Do not Make a noise or you will Wake the Policeman. He is Sitting on the Door-Step asleep. It is very Hard on him to Have to Sleep out of Doors these Cold Nights. There is a Bank being Robbed around the Corner and a Woman is being Killed in the next Block. If the Policeman Waked up he might Find it out and Arrest somebody. Some people Believe this is what Policemen are for, but the Policemen do not Think so.

4. Who is this Creature with Long Hair and wild Eye? He is a Poet. He writes Poems on Spring and Women's Eyes and Strange, unreal Things of that Kind. He is always Wishing he was David, but he wouldn't Let anybody Kill him if he could Get away. A mighty good Sausage Stuffer was Spoiled when the Man became a Poet. He would Look well Standing under a Descending Pile-driver.

5. The Girl is at the Gate. A young Man is coming down the Lane. The Girl's papa is Sitting on the Front Porch. He is very Old. He has Raised a Family of Eleven children. What is the Poor old Man Thinking about, and why Does he Gaze so Intently at his right Boot? Maybe he is Thinking about Raising the Young Man who is Coming down the Lane.

Disintegrated Britain.

Speaking at Carlisle lately, Sir Wilfred Lawson, M. P., said, referring to Ireland—"If people had something disagreeable they did not stick to it, but got rid of it. If they had a housemaid who was constantly breaking crockery, getting into hysterics, and acting in such a way that two or three had to be called into her, they would say to her, 'Wayward sister, go in peace.'" (Loud cheers.) And if they did not get the Irish question settled, he would cast away all prejudice and look the question impartially in the face. He did not see much argument in the way the leaders and everybody dealt with the question. There was one thing, they said, which could never be allowed—the disintegration of the empire. "A five-syallabled word always fetched John Bull, and yet we have been disintegrated over and over again, and it did us a great deal of good. Once upon a time we ruled America, but the Americans did not want us to rule them any more, and we were disintegrated."

JOCULARITIES.

If all the seas were one sea,
What a great sea that would be!
And if all the trees were one tree,
What a great tree that would be!
And if all the axes were one axe,
What a great axe that would be!
And if all the men were one man,
What a great man he would be!
And if the great man took the great axe,
And cut down the great tree,
And let it fall into the great sea,
What a splish splash that would be!

She liked his hat,
No doubt of that,
Adored his cane,
It was quite plain,
Admired his gloves,
Said they were "loves,"
And praised his boot,
Which seemed to suit;
But 'twas his new ulster
Repulsed her.

"You have heard, my love, that Amanda is about to marry Arthur?" "I know it; but what I can't understand is that a woman as intelligent as she is can consent to marry a man stupid enough to marry her."

Young man: It's all right for you to want to own the earth. Get as much of it as you can in a decent sort of way. But don't imagine you own the whole of it That's where lots of folks make a mistake.

There is talk of appointing regular professional burglars as bank cashiers. The very fact of their being so trusted will make them honest, and they don't generally know enough to cook the books.

A man with a small salary and a large family says if pride goes before a fall, he would like to see Pride start on a little ahead of the price of coal and provisions.

"The truth always pays in the end," is an old saying, and that is the reason, probably, why there is so little of it told at the beginning of any business transaction.

A polite notice in a sawmill reads, "Do not handle the buzz-saw while in motion."—[New Orleans *Picayune*. "Hands off" would be more concise and quite as appropriate.

In mercantile houses it is always deemed best to be cautious in crossing the "t's" and dotting the "I's," but in broken banks the defaulting cashier's chief thought is to cross the "o's."

The man that says that woman has never invented anything should listen for a few minutes at the keyhole of the sewing society.

Honesty is the best policy, except when an acquaintance strikes you for a loan. Then a little deception often saves cash.

The French eat their jackasses and the Americans make Mayors of theirs, and both claim to be in the right of it.

If, as naturalists say, all animals have a language of their own, the language used by cattle is low.

The world is all a floating show, we say, but somehow we all want to see the show a little longer.

Some Hints to Mothers.

When your daughter performs a task in an ill-fashioned manner, always say: "There! I might as well have done it myself in the first place," and then take the work out of her hand and do it yourself. This will encourage the girl not to try to do the thing next time she is set about it.

Never permit your son to have any amusement at home. This will induce him to seek it in places where you will not be annoyed by his noise.

There is no place like home. Impress this truth upon your children by making home as disagreeable and unlike any other place as possible.

Never neglect the lock on the pantry. Some boys have probably turned out first-class housebreakers, all on account of this judicious treatment in early childhood.

Be gentle and courteous before company; but if you have a temper, let your children have a taste of it as often as convenient. A mother should never practice deception upon her brood.

Talk slightingly of your husband to your boys and girls. This will make them respect their father

Tell your child he shall not do a thing, and then let him tease you into giving your consent. This will teach him what to do on subsequent occasions.

Make promises to your children and then neglect to keep them. This will lead your children not to place too much reliance upon your word, and shield them from many disappointments.

Tell your children they are the worst you ever saw, and they will no doubt endeavor to merit your appreciation.

German Navy.

The official navy list for Germany for the year 1882 has been published, and it appears that the entire fleet now comprises seven armored frigates, five armored corvettes, twelve unarmored spar-deck corvettes five gunboats of the first-class, one armored, battery, thirteen armored gunboats, two still in process of construction, four torpedo boats, four mine layers, three gunboats of the second class, eight dispatch vessels, a transport, eleven training and school ships, eleven vessels for harbor service, and eight pilot boats. There are at present five German men-of-war on the eastern Asiatic station, three on the Australian, two on the eastern American, and one on the Mediterranean.

A Matter of Business.

A street gamin was overheard in a crowd asking: "Billy, how many Sunday schools do yer belong to now?" "I've joined two till after Christmas," Billy replied. "Well, I've joined three of these heavengelical ones, but if them Christmas trees don't pan out more for me this year than they did last I'll jine the Universalums next year. They b'leeve all fare alike, and if any snoozer there hangs a sealskin frock on the tree for his girl, I s'pose they manage to give sealskin all round. A pair of sealskin gloves would fit me bully!" After this speech the youngsters dispersed.

FRANKS AMONG ANIMALS.

Instances of Great Excitement Causing Strange Behavior.

N. Y. Sun.

"Insane animals? Why, certainly," the possessor of a fine collection of birds said. "I have three or four birds that are cranks, and one there is as mad as a March hare."

"Is that one?" the reporter asked, as a hen ran by with her tongue hanging out.

"No," the owner replied. "All signs fail in dry weather. Her tongue certainly has a 'slew' to the left, but there's no congenital malformation of the brain, and," confidentially, "she's got the pip. But if you want to see a bird that is a moral monstrosity, and always has a morbid project on hand, just walk through this coop," indicating one that contained a number of fine game bantams.

The reporter opened the gate and stepped in, the chickens retreating, with one exception, to the inner house. This exception was a rooster hardly as large as a good-sized pigeon, with high colors, a very red, old-fashioned face, and most formidable spurs.

"LOOK OUT FOR HIM,"

the owner said, as the diminutive crower came near in a most friendly manner. The warning was not too soon, as, when within a foot of the reporter the bird made a rush, caught the leg of his trousers in its mouth, and hammered away with its spurs so that blood came before it could be pulled off. Its little red eyes blazed with fire, and as the reporter pulled it off by main force and tossed it away it rushed again to the attack, until a retreat to the outer yard was ordered.

"There's moral obliquity for you," the owner said, laughing.

The reporter suggested that it might come under the head of "pure cussedness."

"No," he said, "the bird's not responsible. One would think that the bird was a good fighter, but he won't stand up before a bird of his own size. He turns tail and runs. I bought him from a man down town who raises game birds. He wanted to get rid of this one, as he wouldn't fight, but sometimes he'd get cranky and chase him all around the room, so that he'd have to take a broom and beat him off. Some times the little crank would get up on the boxes, and the first thing he knew the bird would be on his head picking and hammering away like a madman. Therefore, I had no trouble in getting it. He seems to be

DOWN ON ALL MANKIND,

and will attack you in the meanest and most underhanded way. In fact, the bird's a good deal off on the subject.

"Now, here's a hen," he continued, pointing to a fine speckled Polish. "For the last two weeks she has been trying to crow, and has succeeded quite well, and I have no doubt labors under the delusion that she is a rooster. In fact, among chickens you can find all grades of mental trouble. My brown Polish birds are the most nervous, and are very peculiar in their habits. They always run alone, and when caught seem perfectly crazed with fear. Leghorns are nervous, while these Plymouth Rocks are phlegmatic, never disturbed by anything, and are very cheerful, singing all day long—in the summer. But here's a bird," moving toward a glass-faced cage, "that is hopelessly insane. It was a beautiful creature of a gorgeous blue and red color, with long yellow legs and a beautiful mild, brown eye, the Purple Gallinule. I caught it in Florida, and it actually went insane from fear. It had been blowing a heavy northern for several days, and

MANY BIRDS WERE BLOWN ASHORE.

They took refuge in a moat that surrounds the fort on Garden Key. I got out my boat and caught several, the wind blowing up too hard for them to rise; but this one gave me a long chase, diving, trying to climb up the high wall, and turning its head and body into every possible position as if demented, and finally it rushed at a tin drain pipe and got into it, and there I caught it. But when I hauled it out, it acted as if it was half dead, curious spasms passing over its body, but it came to after I put it in a box. For a long time it seemed to go crazy when alarmed, and, in fact, has never gotten over it. Just watch it now."

Taking a small paper bag, he blew it up and exploded it in front of the bird. It dropped as if dead, but soon came too, and ran round in a most aimless way, twisting its neck and jumping into the air. That this was not done from fright altogether was evident from the fact that it was taken with the same fits at any and all times without the least provocation. Mr. George Ord, of Philadelphia, tells of a similar case in a common rail. The bird had concealed itself in a drain near his house during a heavy rainstorm, and was discovered by him the next morning. The bird was placed in a small room on a case, and he was amusing himself with it, when, in the act of pointing his finger at it, it suddenly sprang forward, apparently mad indeed, fell to the floor, and, stretching out its feet and bending its neck, until the head nearly touched its back, became to all appearances lifeless. Thinking that the fall had

KILLED THE BIRD,

he took it up, but in a few minutes it began to breathe, but it was some time before it had perfectly recovered. He placed the bird in a room where there were canaries, resolving to find out if it was not a passion of anger that had produced the fit. On entering again the bird returned to the corner in sullen humor, and as soon as he pointed his finger at it its feathers became immediately ruffled, and it sprang forward as before, having a fit as in the first instance. Mr. Ord adds: "Some time after, as I was shooting among the reeds, I saw a rail rise a few feet from the hattock. The bird had risen about a yard when it became entangled in the tops of a small bunch of weeds, and immediately fell. Its feet and neck were extended, and before it had time to recover I killed it.' A few days afterward a friend and himself were shooting in the same place and a rail was killed, and fear it was the another in a fit. He took it up and placed it in his hat, where it soon came to, and he adds: "These facts go to prove that the rail is subject to gusts of passion, which operate to so violent a degree as to produce a disease similar to epilepsy in its effects."

"Do you think peculiar temperaments are hereditary among the lower animals?" the bird fancier was asked.

"As much as with man," was the reply. "Here's a cross between a brown Polish hen and a Plymouth Rock cock. It's as wild as a hare, taking after the hen. On the other hand, here are some chickens of a hen that was a great pet," and as he spoke he shook a box of corn and called the chickens, that flew through the air, one handsome spangled Polish alighting on his shoulder. If there is any peculiarity about the parent on either side

IT IS SURE TO CROP OUT

in nearly all animals. There is very little general difference between a man rushing down the street, slashing at every one with a knife, and a dog when it is mad. They are both insane beyond all doubt. Certain animals are often worked into an uncontrollable frenzy by causes that have similar effects upon mankind. Dogs and cats have been thrown into seeming fits by noises of certain kinds. Here's a dog," whistling to a little black spaniel rejoicing in the name of Moltk that rushed up to him, and on being asked what the dogs in the circus did, stood on his hind legs and danced round. "He is morbidly jealous. If any one pets a cat while he is around it throws him into the greatest excitement. Even any token of affection between any member of the family worries him so that he howls, whines, and turns his head away when he cannot prevent it by tugging at their clothes; and if it is continued, at times the dog seems to lose his head, and snaps and snarls at those he likes the best."

The reporter was able to cite a case among fishes that are common on the Gulf coast, and related to the mackerel family, only larger. They run in shoals, and when sardines are in season they often entirely surround a school and drive them in shore, and when they are fairly in the sport commences. The large fish dash into the solid mass of smaller ones with resistless force, jumping high out of the water, rushing far up on the beach, so that hundreds may be seen dancing around, snapping their jaws, and finally reaching the water again to renew the charge. In fact, the whole vast schools is for the time mad with excitement, and the noise of their splashing and rushing can be heard a mile away; and if there are fishermen near, they rush to the spot, and with a club or spear kill the fish as they rush in, while the small fry can be dipped up by the bucketful. Among the large animals, whales are perhaps better known for their insane freaks than any others, and a mad whale is no uncommon sight to the whaler. The gigantic creatures throw themselves into the air, lash the water into foam, and seem utterly bereft of reason. There are various causes for their madness, and, strange to say, toothache is one. A peculiar parasitic worm infests their mouths, burrowing under the teeth, and driving them wild with pain, so that they dash at any objects they meet.

Manitoba as a Grain Country.

The following extract from a letter in reference to the new Canadian wheat growing territory of Manitoba, is published by the London *Evening List*; "I have seen a great part of the province of Manitoba also a part of the North-West territory, and I believe it will be the greatest grain-growing country in the world. I have seen two crops harvested, which were fully equal to the best I have ever seen in Ontario, and the sample and quality of the wheat excellent. The returns gathered from the different railway agents and postmasters show the yield to average 26 bushels to the acre; oats, 55 to 60; barley, 35 to 40. In some of the settlements wheat is said to average 35 bushels, oats 75 to 80. The quantity of land fit for cultivation is almost unlimited, and very easy to cultivate. I have seen very good crops of wheat on land that was broken up in the fall and dragged in the spring, which was all the tilling it got; but the usual way is to plough in the spring about two inches deep, and turn back about two inches deeper in the fall, and then sow next spring. In this way 35 to 45 bushels per acre is often grown. The country is settling very fast. The Canadian Pacific Railway is running for about 180 miles west of Winnipeg, and there are two branches under construction. Manitoba and the British North-West differ very much from Minnesota and some of the North-Western States, as the land is more rolling, and has more groves of timber; it lies lower, and is less liable to storms, but the winters are very cold. Those who have wintered there say the weather is much pleasanter than in Ontario, although colder. I am satisfied there is no better field for the British agriculturist than Manitoba. If one-half of the land was under cultivation, it would supply more wheat than would be required in all Great Britain. It is also a splendid grazing country, having plenty of grass and hay for any quantity of cattle."

About Explosives.

When kerosene was introduced there were many fears in regard to its use, on account of its liability to explode under certain conditions, and particularly when a considerable quantity of it is ignited through the medium of its vapor brought into contact with fire. Yet in a few years thousands of people were using this feared agent even for kindling fires, and every day there is a fresh story of a house or a woman or a child burned up from this careless practice. Precisely so it has been with dynamite, which at first was regarded with terror from its destructive power. Yet the other day, in New York, a house was blown to pieces by dynamite cartridges being on a stovepipe to warm, and still more recently in Pennsylvania a miner put a can of dynamite on his cook stove to dry, and only fragments of himself, his wife, and four children, and splinters of his house, remained to hold an inquest over. It is the old case of contempt of danger bred by familiarity with it; but since the lives and possessions of a great many people are imperilled by the habit which a near neighbor may have of keeping dynamite cartridges in his house and warming them on his stove, the laws relating to this and similar explosives seem to need revision.

PORTRUSH, Ireland, can boast the first electrical street railroad. It will be under the direct control of Dr. W. C. Siemens, who is a large shareholder.

THE JEANNETTE'S CREW.

Assurances that Capt. De Long and His Associates Will be Well Cared for in Siberia—The Pleasures of a Sledge-Ride in High Latitudes—A Popular Misconception of Siberia.

Perry M. D. Collins, now in New York city, had a contract with the Russian Government in 1865 for building a telegraph line through Siberia. In the course of his work he became familiar with the country, so that his observations regarding the probable condition of the Jeannette's crew are of interest. "I am sure," he says, "that they are now enjoying every comfort of civilized life. The mere fact that they are shipwrecked seamen would guarantee it. Rest assured that the Russian government and people will do their utmost in their behalf. As to their journey homeward, the best route is by way of Moscow. So far from it being one of difficulty or discomfort, it is one of absolute pleasure. I never enjoyed anything so well in my life as my sledge-ride from Irkutsk to Moscow. The distance is about thirty-five hundred miles, and I was twenty-seven days on the journey. That was about 130 miles per day. Sometimes the mercury was 40 degrees below zero, but the air was still and dry. I was wrapped up in furs. I had four, five, and sometimes six horses to my sledge, scampering to the music of bells over plains and through forests. Almost every night I was quartered at some nobleman's or gentleman's house, where the most profuse hospitality was extended to me, for I was under government conduct, as these men will be."

Being asked about the likelihood of Capt. Berry of the Rodgers, getting information of the loss of the Jeannette, Mr. Collins said: "He has heard all about it long ago. There is an extensive trade all along the coast, in summer carried on in boats, and in winter in sledges—all the way to Behring's straits. I am sure that Capt. De Long and Capt. Berry have been in communication with each other, and unless the latter has some further order to hunt up that valuable north pole he will get back to San Francisco as soon as the breaking up of the ice will allow him to get through the strait. I don't see any good that will come out of this whole thing, excepting that our people will learn something about Siberia. It is one of the finest countries in the world. The summers are short, it is true; but you can almost see things grow, and they do grow away up nearly to 70 degrees, wheat, barley, rye, buckwheat oats, and everything else in the greatest abundance. There is a territory far larger than ours, with six millions of inhabitants, a territory abounding in cereals, minerals, cattle and sheep, and yet most people think it is a prison on a skating park."

A Christmas Story as it Should Be.

Once upon a time there was a bad boy whose name was Reginald and there was a good boy whose name was James. Reginald would go fishing when his mamma told him not to, and he cut off the cat's tail with the bread knife one day, and then told mamma the baby had driven it in with the rolling pin, which was a lie. James was always obedient, and when his mamma told him not to help an old blind man across the street or go into a dark room where the bogies were, he always did what she said. That is why they called him Good James. Well, by and by, along came Christmas. Mamma said, you have been so bad, my son Reginald, you will not get any present from Santa Claus this year; but you, my son James, get oodles of presents, because you have been good. Will you believe it, children, that bad boy Reginald said he did not care a darn and kicked three feet of veneering off the piano just for meanness. Poor James was so sorry for Reginald that he cried for half an hour after he went to bed that night. Reginald lay wide awake until he saw James was asleep and then he said if these people think they can fool me they are mistaken. Just then Santa Claus came down the chimney. He had lots of pretty toys in a sack on his back. Reginald shut his eyes and pretended to be asleep. Then Santa Claus said, Reginald is bad and I will not put any nice things in his stocking. But as for you, James, I will fill your stocking plumb full of toys, because you are good. So Santa Claus went to work and put, oh! heaps and heaps of goodies in James' stocking but no a sign of a thing in Reginald's stocking. And then he laughed to himself and said I guess Reginald will be sorry to-morrow because he was so bad. As he said this he crawled up the chimney and rode off in his sleigh. Now you can bet your boots Reginald was no spring chicken. He just got right straight out of bed and changed all those toys and truck from James' stocking into his own. Santa Claus will have to sit up all night, said he, when he expects to get away with my baggage. The next morning James got out of bed, and when he had said his prayers he limped over to his stocking, licking his chops and carrying his head as high as a bull going through a brush fence. But when he found that there was nothing in his stocking and that Reginald's stocking was as full as papa is when he comes home late from the office, he sat down on the floor and began to wonde, why on earth he had been such a good boy Reginald spent a happy Christmas and James was very miserable.

An Old Picture.

An interesting discovery is reported from Pola, the chief naval station of the Roman fleet. Near the huge amphitheatre, only second to the Coliseum in size and massiveness of construction, some workmen were lately engaged in digging an ice cellar for the use of the squadron and the naval arsenal, when, at about a yard's depth from the surface, they came upon a statue nine feet three inches in height, representing a Roman Emperor, and in a state of almost perfect preservation. This effigy, executed in Grecian marble of the finest quality, is stated to be the most beautiful and highly finished effigy of its kind in existence. It has not as yet been recognized as the portrait of any particular Emperor, but would appear to be rather an ideal or typical presentment of the Roman Cæsar. It is supposed that this noble statue originally adorned one of the niches of the vestibule belonging to the theatre built by Augustus Cæsar in honor to his daughter, Julia, and bearing her name

The Habitant of Lower Canada.

Atlantic Monthly.

The *habitant* is a model of thrift. He grows his own tobacco, makes his own "beef" moccasins and manufactures his own whiskey. His wife spins the wool out of which is made *l'etoufe du pays*, a kind of frieze, in which he clothes himself. His house is a picture of neatness. The outside is whitewashed at least twice a year; the inside is swept and garnished until it is as bright as a new pin. The floor of pine boards is scrubbed and sanded every day. The walls are hung with pictures, somewhat gaudy as to color, of the Pope, St. Cecilia, St. Joseph and St. Anne, and photographs of the parish priest and of the children who are away in New England and Minnesota. Over the broad fireplace, in which huge logs blaze in winter time, hang the family *fusil*, the old flint-lock a sire carried under Montcalm, and now used to kill an occasional bear, and to fire a *feu de joie* on St. Jean Baptiste day and other great occasions Near it are medals brought from Rome by the priest or bishop, and the rosary that has come down as an heir-loom in the family. The house is decorated with sampler work of saints and angels for which the women are famed. A crucifix hangs above the *fusil*, and in settlements near a church the house is always supplied with holy water. The patriarch of the family sits in the ingle-neuk, puffing blasts of smoke from his long pipe up the bellowing chimney, and sporting the *tuque*, an old-fashioned red night-cap with a brilliant tassel, which his fathers befor him wore under the *ancien regime*. The good-wife, in *mantelet* of calico, skirt of homespun blue and neat Norman cap, is at the spindle-wheel; the eldest daughter, soon to marry the honest husbandman in the next clearing is weaving her linen outfit at a hand-loom. The pot in which the pea-soup, the staple dish, is made, is gurgling on the fire; a smaller pot contains the pork; and in the Gulf parishes the *tiaude*, composed of alternate layers of pork and cod-fish, is still the *piece de resistance*. The bedrooms are furnished with old-fashioned bed-steads, covered with patch-work quilts of cunning and patient workmanship. Here, too, are pictures of the Madonna and St. Ignatius, and a small plaster figure of the great Napoleon, meditating with folded arms on the cliffs of St. Helena; a bough of palm blessed at Eastertide; holy water a specific against lightning; and the snow shoes on which the *habitant* visits his little kingdom of 80 or 100 arpents in the long winter season. The housewife bottles an infinite supply of preserves in the fall, raspberries, blueberries, blackberries, huckleberries, and other wild fruits which the bush and the swamps yield in abundance; and in the spring the maples furnish a sweet harvest of sugar. When the *defricheur* comes in from the woods on a cold evening, he fortifies himself with a draught of the mordant whiskey; the blessing of God is asked on the more substantial repast, and he falls to, a valiant trenchman, with an appetite as keen as his axe. The *bon homme* gets out his rosin and his bow, the lads and lasses come in from the neighboring farm houses, and, as Longfellow has it of the Acadians in Evangeline—

"Gayly the old man sings to the vibrant sound of his fiddle.
Tous les Bourgeois de Chartres and *Le Carillon de Dunkerque.*""

The dances of the olden time still hold their own in the country districts. The *cotillons* the *pigues*, the *galopades*, the *menuets*, the *danses rondes*, and the ancient ballads, the Claire Fontaine and En Roulant, are ever new. At ten o'clock the grandfather puts away his fiddle, and reverently gives his blessing to the company, which now disperses, to be up and at work by the first peep in the morning.

He Used to be a Boy Himself.

From the Little Rock Gazette.

The other day a show came to Little Rock and was shamefully imposed upon by Uncle Isom. While standing near the tent he saw a crowd of low-spirited boys grieving on account of financial depression.

"Does yer youngsters wanter go to der show?" he asked.

The boys responded in noisy chorus. "Well, come on, den. I uster be a chile myself, and unlike de mos' of men, I hain't forgot it. Count dese boys," he added, addressing the doorkeeper. The man began counting, and by the time the boys had passed in Isom was walking around, talking to acquaintances from the plantations.

"Here," said the showman, "give me twenty tickets."

"What for? Does yer think me a lottery agent?"

"You passed in twenty boys, and I want the tickets or the money."

"I doan owe yer no tickets, and I doan owe yer no money. I didn't tell yer to pass de boys in. I said count 'em. I'se always heard that showmen is good on rithmatic, an' I wanted to satisfy myself. Yer say dat dar was twenty boys. I doan't spute yer word, case I ain't no mathertician. Sposes I take a lot ob boys ter de cashier ob a bank an' axes him ter count 'em, does that signify dat the cashier is gwine ter pass 'em into the money room. No, sah. Go back to yer tent. I see a crowd going in."

The showman, remembering that he had left the entrance unguarded, turned, and Isom walked away.

Common-Sense.

The phrase "common-sense" is generally applied to individuals, and used to indicate a certain style of character. It designates a man who is well ballasted and moves on an even keel, one who is not carried away by the winds of passion or warped by prejudice, one who does not change his mind very often, and is not easily led astray by dreamy and speculative people. When the coast is clear and the light is strong, he moves boldly and confidently, but he always feels his way in the dark. He is circumspect—that is, as the etymology of the word indicates, he looks all around before acting, and not merely in one direction. He very rarely, if ever, makes a fool of himself—this is a great thing to say of a man. He is not given to bluster, and does not parade himself ostentatiously before the public. He is superior to shams, however high-sounding. He judges men according to what they are, and not according to what they call themselves.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Interesting Notes for our Lady Reader

Adeline Patti can sing in seven different tongues.

THE Empress of Austria has set a fashion, already largely followed in Europe of wearing the hair flowing over the shoulders.

Mr. Burne-Jones has treated the subject of Woman of Samaria in a stained glass window, after the esthetic manner, but not to the popular pleasure.

Madame Grevy is said to be full of household virtues, but to dress like a dowdy. The Princess de Radzivill, on the other hand, wears toilettes that are altogether too lovely.

Miss Emma Thursby, while singing in Scandinavia, learned a host of Swedish and Norwegian songs, and when encored at a concert, came out with them, to the wild delight of her audience.

IF the Baroness Burdett-Coutts survives her marriage ten years she will have paid, without interest, $2,750,000 for a husband, taking her loss consequent on marriage at $75,000 a year—an expensive luxury, but she could afford it.

Mrs. Cornwallis West, who may preside at the British Legation in Washington, is a brunette, charming when animated, rather hollow-eyed and worn when in repose. She is small, graceful, dresses in exquisite taste, and is a devoted mother.

Mrs. John Jacob Aster paid recently forty thousand dollars for a pair of Japanese bronze vases, and five thousand for an antique cabinet. Mr. E. H. House, who has resided for many years in Japan, says it is as difficult now to purchase articles of real merit in Japan as it is to get old furniture in America.

THE trousseau prepared for Miss Vanderbilt is so exceptional in its costly elegance as to deserve special mention. The wedding dress is made of "silver cloud" brocade, woven in Lyons for this dress, after a design furnished by the modiste, Mrs. Connelly. The clouds of silver rest on a background of white satin, and add to the sheen and lustre of this royal fabric. This brocade is used for the waist and train, while the tablier is of white satin draped with lace, which together with the bridal veil is valued at $8,000, and is the wedding gift of the bride's mother. This tablier is a flat petticoat front of three breadths, on which are deep plaitings of tulle trimmed with satin bands, and these plaitings support the lace flounces, and bring out the exquisite branches of point de Venise and of Alencon that are combined with the regulation rose point.

A girl who denies the genuineness of her beauty has been discovered by a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. She was employed in an establishment where preparations for beautifying were sold. The writer describes her as "a glorious girl of 17 to 20, with a simply perfect figure, a beautiful face, a skin like alabaster, teeth of spotless white, soulful eyes, and a wealth of rippling golden hair." She coolly informed the caller that "her hair was lightened, that her teeth were whitened, that her eyes were brightened, that her complexion was heightened," besides various other improvements wrought by the wonderful articles there on sale. "I wondered," said the visitor, "what wages this beautiful creature demanded for denying the naturalness of her charms."

MILE. ROSA BONHEUR is short in stature but she is robustly and broadly built, and she carries her head proudly, almost defiantly. Her cheeks are still pink, and her face is full of health and vigor, though her hair is fast turning gray. She still wears it cut and parted like a man's. In the studio and at home she wears the masculine costume; but it is said "her face restores a perfect womanliness to the whole figure—small regular features, soft hazel eyes, and a dignified benignity of expression. The manner matches the face. She has a low pleasant voice, and a direct sincerity of speech most agreeably free from the artifices of compliment." When she goes to Paris she dresses in the uniform of her own sex; but she never assumes petticoats without deprecating the custom, and complaining of their interfering with the freedom of the limbs, and thereby impeding the power of locomotion.

A Remarkable Epidemic.

The *Lancet* narrates a remarkable nervous epidemic which has broken out in one of the valleys of the Italian Alps. The people of the valley are so remote from the outer world that they are still, it seems, steeped in mediæval notions. It is such a pleasant spot to live in that intermarriage is described as the rule, and idiocy, deafmutism, epilepsy, suicide, and other forms of mental derangement are extremely common. In such a population the soil is prepared in which extravagant emotion can flourish into frenzy. After the prolonged drought of February last a villager declared he saw water floating on the face of the saint pictured on a chapel. His conviction was at once shared by the crowd, and the miracle was attributed to the intercession of a girl who formerly suffered from epilepsy. She was the subject of an excessive religious mysticism, accompanied by hallucinations. Her frenzy was caught by her father and brothers, and also by strangers. The news of the miracle spread rapidly through the district, and crowds came to see the favored agents.

A Strange Verdict.

At the South Wales Assizes, Swansea, before Mr. Justice Lush, Joseph Boyce, a railway policeman, was indicted for the murder of his child, three years old. The prisoner was alleged to have struck the child with a hatchet, which caused its death; but as no saw the blow given the offence could not be proved. The jury gave a verdict of "not guilty," in which the judge concurred. The verdict caused considerable surprise.

THE method in Guiteau's madness is nowhere more plainly shown than in his greetings to his numerous creditors as they take their places on the witness stand. In ordinary cases the fact that the prisoner owed the witness money would induce the jury to weigh the witness's testimony with care, as coming from one naturally prejudiced against the prisoner. It is not unlikely that Guiteau has thought of this, and so he prefaces their testimony by acknowledging his indebtedness.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 12, 1882.

THE COUNTY JUDGESHIPS.

A late issue of the *Canada Gazette* contained the appointments of Junior Judge Thomas A. Lazier, as Judge, and of Mr. E. B. Fraleck, B. A., as Junior Judge, for the County of Hastings. This sets at rest the much talked of question as to who would be appointed to the latter position. We have no doubt both these gentlemen have the ability and integrity to fill their exalted stations with honor to themselves and profit to the county, and we congratulate them on their appointment.

THE ONTARIO Legislature meets at Toronto to-day.

H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE has evidently given up us poor untutored Canadians for good. The Governor General was announced to sail for Canada yesterday, while the Princess goes to France "for the benefit of her health." Lord Lorne's sister accompanies him to Canada to dispense the hospitalities of Rideau Hall.

WE are pleased to observe that the Ontario Government is again advertising for tenders for the erection of suitable Parliament buildings, for the Province, having finally decided to proceed with this work. The dilapidated structure which is at present used, besides being too small and entirely unfit for the purpose, is a standing disgrace to a Province with a boasted surplus of some five or six millions of dollars. Ontario is in a position to have both creditable and commodious apartments for the accommodation of our public offices and the Legislature, and we are therefore pleased that the Government has decided to go on with the work.

WILLIAM TANDY, the gifted vocalist who, with his brother Rechab, so delighted one of the largest select audiences ever assembled in Madoc, by their matchless singing on the occasion of the Oddfellows' concert a year ago, died on the 3rd inst. at his home in Kingston, from congestion of the lungs. He was also a journalist of much ability, having been connected with the *Daily Whig* as political writer for several years past. The disease was contracted shortly after his visit to Madoc, while filling a similar engagement in the States, but was successfully combatted until a severe attack of malarial fever last summer, reduced his strength. He was only 41 years of age.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT has been summoned to meet at Ottawa on the 9th of February. The session promises to be unusually long, and the amount of private Legislation that will come up unprecedentedly large, as already the clerk of the house has received no less than 99 notices of application for private bills. This is double the whole number received last session, and more than any year since confederation. A very large number of the applications are for acts of incorporation for new railway companies, while several are for electric light companies. There is one application for divorce from a man named Gardiner in the county of Bruce on the ground of adultery.

A CONTEMPORARY states that England has become alarmed lest foreign nations learn the secrets of her naval superiority. The unsuspiciousness of the English character and self-confident sense of superiority in marine affairs hitherto have operated to throw the dock-yards of that country open to all visitors. In other European countries the entrances to naval establishments are guarded with jealous care. So now a strong movement is on foot for the exclusion of all foreign visitors from England's dockyards, unless provided with special letters of credit, to guard against the possibility of their coming thither from some rival power, "a chiel" for the purpose of "taking notes."

THE Belleville *Intelligencer* says:—We learn with pleasure that at length there is a flattering prospect of the location in this city of an Iron smelting establishment, which will be of large capacity and operated by a company possessed of ample capital. The Company (chiefly composed of influential capitalists resident in the United States) for the incorporation of which, under Canadian laws, Alderman Dickson has given notice, has been incorporated and organized under the laws of New Jersey. The organization in Canada will be completed within the next few weeks, and then the location of the works will be decided upon. That Belleville will be chosen is almost a certainty, as the ad-

Educational Items.

THE FOLLOWING circular has been issued by the Minister of Education to Public School Inspectors, Trustees, and Teachers:—"It is again my duty to call your attention to the provisions of the School Law with respect to the use of Text Books. Public School Inspectors are requested to see that no unauthorized books are used in the Public Schools. Trustees who permit such will lose their share of the Public School Grant, and Teachers substituting any such book for an Authorized Text Book are liable to be convicted and fined for such offence.

W. T. Gage & Co.'s "New Series of Readers for use in Canadian Schools" is unauthorized in the Province of Ontario, and therefore subject to the above provisions of the Law."

WOULD it not be wise for Teachers and Inspectors to spend more than a few minutes in looking at a text book before puffing it? A collection of the commendatory notices given to school books in Ontario for the past few years would afford some amusement. A little "taffy" and a present of a few books has an extraordinary effect sometimes. A generous course of such treatment will make a good natured man puff Spelling Books that can't spell, and declare a series of Readers the best in the universe when he has never, perhaps, seen two series of modern Readers.

THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION has commissioned Judge Senkler, of St. Catharines, to investigate grave charges, made by a former employee of the Education Department, against Dr. May, formerly Superintendent of the Map and Book Depository. Nothing but an investigation of the most searching character will satisfy the public. For years we have heard rumors of scandalous dealings in connection with the Depository.

BETWEEN fifteen and twenty schools in the Riding are not open yet, owing to the scarcity of teachers. No certificated teacher in North Hastings is now unemployed. With some justice, trustees and parents complain that the standard is too high.

A. MCINTYRE, an experienced and well recommended teacher, has been engaged as Head Master of the Marmora Public School.

THE SUPPLY of teachers is now much less than is required. A number of schools in North Hastings are closed for this reason.

THE STIRLING Public School is, during 1882, to be under the management of a new staff of teachers.

Never neglect a Cough or Cold as they are very apt to lead to serious Lung troubles. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops have a wonderful effect in relieving and curing Coughs, Colds and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. As Dr. Carson is a well known Canadian physician of over 25 years' successful practice, there is little wonder that his Remedies are so popular with the Canadian people. Sold by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST!

BETWEEN R. R. Casement & Co's Hardware store, and Sydmer Ross & Co's, in Madoc village, on Wednesday, 11th inst., Six Ten Dollar bills. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at R. R. Casement & Co's.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL!

THE Township Council of the Township of Madoc will meet at Conlin's Hall, Eldorado, on the third Monday in January, 16th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of organization.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Jan. 8th, 1882.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alexandra Cheese Manufacturing Co., will be held at the Factory on Saturday, 21st January, at 1 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of winding up business of the past year, and election of new officers.

A. BOUCK,
President.

Madoc, Jan'y 10th, 1882. 249-2w.

NOTICE!

THERE will be a class started in phonographic short hand writing by J. R. Irish, L.D.S., at the Madoc House, Madoc, commencing on the evening of the 20th inst., at 8 o'clock p.m. All persons desiring to learn this the shortest system of writing in the world, are requested to be on hand at the above place and time. Terms, for full course of 3 months, $6.00, payable in advance.

Madoc, January 12th, 1882.

Notice to Contractors!

RE-LETTING.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received at this Office until WEDNESDAY the 18th instant, at noon, for the completion of the work remaining to be done at Gordon's Point, towards the enlargement of the lower entrance of the Grenville canal.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Office of the Superintending Engineer, Ottawa, or that of the Resident Engineer at Grenville.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Railways and Canals, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Toronto & Ottawa R'y.

TENDERS will be received up to the 21st day of January, 1882, at noon, for the fencing required between Madoc and Bridgewater.

Tenders may be for fencing complete including material and construction, or separately, for either material required, or for construction with material furnished.

Plans and specifications may be seen, and all information obtained, at the Company's Office, Madoc.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Fencing," and addressed to "The Engineer, Toronto and Ottawa R'y, Madoc."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. C. BAILEY,
Chief Engineer.

TORONTO & OTTAWA R'Y.

TENDERS will be received up to noon, of the 21st day of January, 1882, for the building of the stone abutments of two bridges on the above railway.

One over Deer Creek, in the village of Madoc, and one over Black Creek, in the 2nd Concession, Township of Elzevir.

Tenders may be for the delivery of the stone and for the mason work, together, or for either separately.

Specifications may be seen, and information obtained, at the Company's Office, Madoc, on and after Friday, 13th January.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Stone Abutments," and addressed to "The Engineer, Toronto and Ottawa R'y, Madoc."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. C. BAILEY,
Chief Engineer.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
(Signed,) F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, January 5, 1882.

TEACHER WANTED.

TO teach in S. S. No. 5, Mayo, North Hastings, for the year 1882. Applicant state terms and qualification, and apply immediately to

JOHN BREMNER,
Hartsmere P.O., Ont.

December 19th, 1881. 247-4w

MORE OF THOSE

CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received for Three Weeks from this date, for forty (40) cords of wood for the Model School. The wood must be sound, hard, body wood, delivered and piled in the basement of the School House for measurement by the 15th day of March next. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman.

Madoc, January 5th, 1882. 248-3w

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCHANTILE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the south half of lot 21, in the 8th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, nearly all of which is cleared, and under good state of cultivation. The farm is well fenced and has on it a good frame house and barn. There is also a never-failing well of water on the premises. Terms: a small payment would be accepted down, the balance on time at 5 per cent. interest. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.

JOHN F. HAZARD.

Madoc, Dec. 28th, 1881. 247-3w

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.,

BARRISTER, &c.,

No. 17, Campbell St., Belleville,

AGENT FOR

Bristol & West of England Investment Company,

The only purely English Company loaning money in this Province, and consequently interest less than can be afforded by any other Company. Instalment loans from 2 years up to 20, at 5½ per cent. $152 per year for 10 years pays off a loan of $1000, principal and interest. Straight loans at 5 and 5½ per cent. Borrowers have privilege of making repayments on account of principal. No commission. $50,000 Private funds to loan at 5½ per cent., payable yearly. Charges reasonable.

Belleville, March 25th, 1880.

STRAY CALF.

A STRAY Heifer Calf, red, with white marks, came on the premises of the undersigned, in this village, about the 25th November last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

J. STEVENS.

Madoc, Dec. 29th, 1881. 247-3w

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malarial Ague and stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MED'CINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½ lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,
55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

IRELAND'S ROYAL Harness Blacking

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY offer lands in the FERTILE BELT of Manitoba and the North West Territory for sale at

$2.50 PER ACRE,

Payment to be made one-sixth at time of purchase, and the balance in five annual instalments, with interest at Six per cent.

A REBATE OF $1 25 PER ACRE

being allowed, on certain conditions, for cultivation and improvements.

THE LAND GRANT BONDS

of the Company, which can be procured at all the Agencies of the Bank of Montreal, and other Banking Institutions throughout the country, will be

RECEIVED AT TEN PER CENT. PREMIUM

on their par value, with interest accrued, on account of and in payment of the purchase money, thus further reducing the price of the land to the purchaser.

Special arrangements made with Emigration and Land Companies.

For full particulars, apply to the Company's Land Commissioner, JOHN McTAVISH, Winnipeg; or to the undersigned.

By order of the Board,

CHARLES DRINKWATER, Secretary.

MONTREAL, December 1st, 1881. 246-4t

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery, driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office [illegible], Madoc, Ont.

OUR HONORED FRIENDS.

The following is the first installment of the names of those who have paid their subscriptions to the REVIEW for 1882, or any time in advance, by way of receipt, thus enabling our friends, by keeping this list as their names appear, to tell when to renew without taking the trouble to write to the office. This list will be continued from week to week until all are acknowledged and as new payments and new subscribers come in :—

Name.	*When paid to.*
C. G. Wilson,	April 1, 1882.
H. H. Sutton,	do
John Harper,	do
John Geary,	do
W. Bristo,	do
Rev. D. Wishart,	do
F. E. Seymour,	do
J. R. Ketcheson,	do
J. Armstrong,	do
Levius Empey,	do
J. Stewart,	Feb'y 8, 1882.
C. S. Mitchell,	March 20, "
J. B. Church,	" 17, "
W. S. Volume,	July 1, "
T. Cottom,	Nov'r 10, "
T. A. Dunn	March 17, "
J. Blount,	" 28, "
M. Lloyd,	May 1, "

Local Lines.

—Wood scarce.

—Snow at last.

—But how long will it stay?

—Model School student.—"Present snow, Past mud, Future—don't know what."

—Another Madocer's dream of single blessedness is over. Two are one again.

—Chief of Police McKinnon, of Belleville, has been appointed High Constable for the County of Hastings.

—To-day His Honor Judge Fraleck presides for the first time over the Division Court in this village, since his appointment.

—The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Co. want tenders for fencing and building bridge abutments. See advs. in another column.

—The *Ontario* last night had a few words of sympathy for Sir John Macdonald! Perhaps the world is coming to an end after all.

—Mr. Wm. Coe has at present a number of men at work opening a large iron mine in one of the northern townships of this county. The ore bed is said to be the largest known in the country.

—A typographical error occurred in our report of the result of the election contest for the Reeveship of this village, in our last issue. The vote polled by Dr. Loomis should read "45" instead of "55."

—It must be catching. Last week Mr. C. A. Abraham, local editor of the *Daily Ontario*, espoused the elevating state of matrimony. We extend the heartiest congratulations of which our quill is capable.

—The "poor farmer" who gets cheated almost out of his shoe laces every time he has any dealings with village folks, is being amply revenged this winter on the wood question. He invariably "doesn't forget it" either.

—The Deseronto Railway is commencing badly. A few weeks ago a man was killed on the line, and on Monday last a smash-up occurred, wrecking four cars and badly damaging the engine. The road has been in operation about two months.

—Our readers will regret to learn of the serious illness of Mr. Arthur Coe, of this village, who has been confined to his bed for over a week past with a severe attack of bronchitis. Although dangerously ill a few days ago, we are now glad to learn that he is slowly improving.

—Mr. James Nosworthy, of Belleville, is advertising by posters for a large quantity of railway ties, to be delivered along the B. & N. G. R., north and south of Madoc, and along the line of the T. & O. R., between Madoc and Bridgewater. An important item is mentioned—"payments made in cash monthly."

—A young man named Ernest Kleinsteuber, while on his way to the shanties from Bridgewater, a couple of weeks ago, broke a bottle of strong acid which he was carrying in his pocket, and was burned to death by it in a few minutes. His body was brought to the R. C. burying ground in this village for interment.

—Two sums of money were lost in this village yesterday, one of $60 and the other $13. As in both cases the loss was noticed a few minutes after handling the money, and a thorough search instituted, it would seem that somebody must have picked it up. We trust there are none in the village depraved enough to keep findings of this kind.

—Rev. Mr. Macfarlane announced from the pulpit last Sabbath morning that there would be a prayer meeting held at the close of the service each Sabbath evening, in addition to the weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evenings, commencing next Sabbath, on account of many whose business prevent them from attending during the week.

—The School Board, at their last meeting, decided to commence the fortnightly entertainments again this winter, the first one, we understand, to be held a week from next Tuesday, in the school building. Most of our readers in the village will be glad to learn this, as these pleasant and cheap entertainments were much appreciated the two previous seasons.

—Wood has ranged in prices in Madoc this winter from $3.00 a cord (a "hard times" cord, too,) up to anywhere around $7.00 or $8.00, and even at the latter prices some of our rural friends are so independent that they don't give a "continental" whether you take

Dungannon and Faraday.

The following are the names of the municipal council for these townships for the present year: Reeve, D. Kavanagh, by acclamation. Councillors, J. Jarman, F. Mallett, A. Kennedy, and H. Bentley.

Organization.

The various municipal councils for the year 1882 will meet for organization on Monday next, 16th inst., the third Monday in the month. Madoc township Council will hold their meeting in Conlin's Hall, Eldorado, as advertised in another column.

Madoc Model School.

The school in this village re-opened last week with the same staff of teachers, with the exception of the head-master, Mr. Kirk being succeeded by Mr. R. W. Hicks. The latter has made a very favorable impression so far, and if he keeps the school up to the same state of efficiency as his predecessor left it, he will do.

Protracted Services.

Great success is attending the protracted meetings carried on in the M. E. Church by Rev. Mr. Hutton, during the past two weeks. A number have already given in their names to the church, having found pardon for their sins. Others have manifested a desire to seek an interest in the Saviour. We understand these meetings were commenced at the request of some young people of the village may great good be done in producing a grand reform in the morals of the young.

Run Off.

A broken rail, snapped by the severe frost, threw the morning train from this place off the track last Thursday, near Foxboro. The smoking car was upended and generally smashed up, while the passenger coach escaped anything more serious than being run into an adjoining field. The passengers were considerably shaken up, however, among them being Mr. F. E. O'Flynn and two younger sisters, Miss Lillian and Emma, all of whom, we learn, suffered more or less from bruises and scratches. Fortunately no one was in the smoking car at the time.

Matrimonial.

On Tuesday, 10th inst., the first marriage ceremony performed in the new R.C. Church, in this village, we understand, was performed by Rev. Father Davis, the happy couple being Mr. P. Sherbeneau, of Bogartville, and Miss L. Marrin, late of this village. After the ceremony the company drove to the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Francis Marrin, of Madoc township. The wedding presents, we are informed, were both numerous and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Sherbeneau leave to-morrow for an extended trip to Niagara Falls and the United States, and we wish them every happiness.

Heavy Fall.

Two weeks ago to-day Mr. Henry Devolin, of this township, suffered a heavy fall, without, happily, any serious results. He was engaged with his brother in roofing a new building at his place when the scaffold on which they were standing gave way, precipitating both to the ground, a distance of over 16 feet. The brother managed to hold on to the projecting roof a few seconds until he could drop safely on his feet, but Mr. H. Devolin fell back head first, striking on his right shoulder and side of the head. He was rendered unconscious, in which state he remained for several hours. No bones were broken, and after a few days' rest he was able to be around again. He has not, however, fully recovered the use of his right arm.

Township Clerks.

The following, which the correspondent of an exchange has to say in regard to Township Clerks, will be appreciated by some Clerks in Hastings County as well as in other places. The clerk, he says, has to furnish brains to the whole council, to be well posted on all municipal affairs, and to express opinions gratuitously for which lawyers would charge heavy fees. He has to be by-law framer and bill-poster, has to attend every council meeting, make out a great many special returns to the Government and also the road lists, strike rates, make out collectors' rolls, prepare the voters' lists, and any amount of work which no one knows or even bothers himself about but the clerk, and then he only receives a miserable pittance. Township Clerks are not overly paid for the duties they perform.

The Best Offer Yet.

By a special arrangement with the proprietors of the *Montreal Witness*, we are enabled to make an offer in clubbing that paper with the REVIEW, which we are sure will be largely taken advantage of. For $3.50, only 50c. more than the regular price of the *Daily Witness*, we will send that journal and the REVIEW to any address one year, in addition to copies of their handsome premium pictures, "The Roll Call," and "Quatre Bras." For $2.10 we will send the *Weekly Witness* and the REVIEW one year, and either one of the above pictures. The pictures are engraved from the original paintings by Miss Thompson, and are very handsome. "Quatre Bras" represents a British square resisting an attack of French cuirassiers, just before Waterloo, and "The Roll Call" shows the Grenadier Guards answering to the Roll the morning after their brilliant victory at Inkerman, in the Crimea. Send in names at this office, where the pictures may be seen.

Narrow Escape.

On Thursday last, what might have proved a serious accident occurred about three miles from this village. It appears that the Messrs. Wallbridge are opening a mine somewhere in the vicinity of the Sexsmith mine, at which there were three men at work, Messrs. D. Campbell, Geo. Moffat and P. Smith. They were about four feet below the surface and having put down a hole, filled it with powder and dualin, the latter being at the bottom, and set it off. The powder went off without doing injury to the lower part of the hole, whereupon Campbell and Moffat proceeded to work the hole lower, and commenced drilling on the dualin, but before half a dozen strokes had been given it went off, burning Campbell somewhat on one side of the face and slightly injuring one of his eyes, and cutting Moffat's left hand in several places. Several of the small stones were

Union Services.

On Sabbath evening last the annual union Sabbath services of the two Methodist and Presbyterian Churches of this village was held in the M. E. Church, as per announcement. The day was very disagreeable, having rained heavily nearly the whole time; the evening, too, was not very favorable on account of the prevailing darkness and sloppy roads; but, notwithstanding these drawbacks, there was a large turnout of the citizens of Madoc and vicinity, made up, principally, of the adherents of the above bodies. The meeting took the form of platform addresses, delivered by the pastors of each church. The first speaker called on was Mr. Hutton, taking as his theme: "Christ, the Living Saviour." He went on to show the supremacy of Christ, as He that was, is now, and shall be—from the beginning of the world down to the end of time. He also spoke of Him as our Great and Living Intercedor, who sitteth at the right hand of the Father making intercession for His people. He concluded his brilliant and interesting remarks by alluding to one or two suitable and impressing incidents, in 18 minutes. Mr. Macfarlane next addressed the meeting, basing his remarks upon the words: "The night is far spent—the day is at hand." The speaker in practical manner gave the probable rendering of these words as they were evidently applied at the time they were uttered. He earnestly exhorted the people to be up and doing—to boldly take their stand on the side of duty, denouncing everything of evil influence, and upholding and encouraging that which has a tendency for good. This practical and interesting address occupied about 25 minutes. The last speaker, though not the least, was Mr. Wishart. He dwelt upon: "Thanksgiving to God for spiritual blessings on the Church during the past year," bringing before the minds of his hearers many spiritual blessings the church has received at the hands of the Almighty during that time, for which she should be very thankful. Every good and perfect gift cometh from above, therefore we should express our gratitude for all mercies bestowed upon us. The speaker occupied about 20 minutes. Great credit and praise is due the church choir for the sweet music rendered during the service. A collection was taken up at the close. This large and intelligent audience dispersed at about 8:30, unanimous in their expression of having enjoyed a rich intellectual feast.

The Lithogram.

The following receipts for making a Lithogram and the Ink to be used with it, we publish by request:—

Cooper's gelatine, 3 oz; pure glycerine, 18½ fluid oz. Soak the gelatine for 1 hour in water; pour off the water carefully; then put the gelatine and glycerine in a suitable tin vessel and place it in a hot water bath (as is done with glue); make the hot water in the dish in which the gelatine and glycerine dish is placed a strong brine; keep it (the brine) boiling for several hours; then strain the liquid glycerine and gelatine through fine muslin carefully into a pan, removing all bubbles. The pan should be of tin, with a good cover, and 12x8 inches, and about half an inch deep.

For the ink put one dram methyl aniline in 1½ fluid oz. boiling water; drop the aniline into the water while boiling; keep well corked. Methyl aniline can be got from Philips & Co., Brantford, by mail for 15 cents.

County Council.

The Council of the County of Hastings will be composed this year of the following gentlemen:—

Sidney.—S. T. Wilmot, Reeve; H. G. Bleecker, 1st Deputy; J. C. Rose, 2nd Deputy.

Thurlow.—Harford Ashley, Reeve; N. Vermilyea, 1st Deputy; J. Hurley, 2nd Deputy.

Tyendinaga.—John White, Reeve; D. Anderson, 1st Deputy; M. Corrigan, 2nd Deputy.

Rawdon.—Thos. Walker, Reeve; M. Duncan, Deputy.

Huntingdon.—James Haggerty, Reeve; M. Robinson, Deputy.

Hungerford.—Robert Gordon, Reeve; A. McGowan, 1st Deputy; Jas. Clare, 2nd Deputy.

Madoc.—P. Vankleek, Reeve; John Caskey, Deputy.

Marmora.—T. P. Pearce, Reeve.

Elzevir.—James Tuttle, Reeve.

Tudor, et. al.—P. M. Gunter, Reeve.

Wollaston.—James McGregor, Reeve.

Dungannon and Faraday.—D. Kavanagh, Reeve.

Monteagle and Herschel.—John Fitzgerald, Reeve.

Bangor, et. al.—Chas. McDavitt, Reeve.

Madoc Village.—E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve.

Stirling.—Dr. Faulkner, Reeve.

Deseronto.—W. R. Aylsworth, Reeve.

Trenton.—G. W. Ostrom, Reeve; S. S. Bonter, Deputy.

With about three exceptions the council will be the same as that of last year. Carlow and Mayo has not yet been heard from.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops are an excellent Expectorant loosening the phlegm far more readily than any other preparation. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat and Soreness and Tightness of the Chest, they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

—Horace Greeley's bad penmanship has passed into a proverb. No description of it without a fac-simile of the writing could convey any idea of its illegibility. It is charitable, however, to the old philosopher to suppose that the fault lay with the pens he had been accustomed to use, but what a world of grief and trouble would have been saved to the compositors if he had written his editorials with an Esterbrook Falcon Pen.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

TO ARRIVE!

10 Barrels

—OF—

Gooderham & Worts'

WHISKEY.

Also a lot more of that

Cheap Crockery.

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

Good News!

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

HARDWARE,

STOVES &

TINWARE

Best value in above line.

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

WOODENWARE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

Changed.

Changed! Yes, I will confess it, I have changed;
I do not love you in the old fond way;
am your friend still; time has not estranged
One kindly feeling of that vanished day.

But the sweet glamor that makes life a dream,
The rapture of that time, its glad content,
Like visions of a vanished hour they seem—
And yet I cannot tell you when they went.

Why do you gaze with such accusing eyes
Upon me, dear? Is it so very strange
That hearts, like all things underneath God's skies,
Should sometimes feel the influence of change?

The birds, the flowers, the foliage of trees,
The stars which seem so fixed and so sublime,
West continents and the eternal seas—
All these do change with ever-changing time.

The face our mirror shows us year on year
Is not the same. Our dearest aim or need,
Our lightest thought or feeling, hope or fear—
All, all, this law of alteration heed.

How can we ask the human heart to stay
Content with fancies of youth's earliest hours?
The year outgrows the violets of May,
Altho', may be, it finds no fairer flowers.

And life may hold no sweeter love than this,
Which lies so cold, so voiceless, and so dumb.
"And will I miss it, dear?" Why, yes; we miss
The violets always till the roses come.

Ella Wheeler.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT KINGS.

By W. D. W.

A LOT OF EX-KINGS.

Still journeying southward we found ourselves, at the close of that same October accidental but most fortunate spectators of a royal wedding of the most exclusive and *hochwohlgebornen* kind. It was in the little Mountain-City of Salzburg in the Tyrol, and the wedding which was between their ex-Royal Highnesses Henri de Bourbon, ex-Prince of Parma, and Marie Cunegunda de Braganza, ex-Infanta of Portugal, both of royalty *de jure* but not *de facto*, was solemnized in a little and very ancient church, formerly the private chapel of the Sovereign Prince-Bishop of Salzburg. And it was built against and formed part of his former palace, which was now the hotel *Zum Goldenen Schif*, and our apartments had two centuries ago been the chamber and dressing-room of the aforesaid Prince-Bishop. And the luxurious and self-indulgent but conscientious old prelate, feeling in duty bound to attend daily morning mass, yet not caring for the labor of dressing and going down into the chapel at its early hour, had had a large closet opening out of his bedroom against the chapel wall fitted with a kneeling bench against a long, low window cut through this wall and looking directly down into the chapel and opposite the altar, so that he could soothe his conscience by being actually present at mass, and then comfortably pop back into bed again. And—oh, joy unspeakable!—this closet and this window and its outlook were ours! And, although no persons were admitted to the chapel to behold the ceremony except the contracting parties and their kinsfolk and connections and the necessary quota of clergy, of course, and although these relations were limited strictly to

BOURBONS, HAPSBURGS AND BRAGANZAS,

And although the nobility of Austria and the Tyrol, who were in town in great force, were pining to get in and couldn't do it, and Esterhazys and Metternichs *and such* were gnashing their teeth in disappointment, we four Detrotters, who had secured our lucky rooms with the forgotten peep-hole (it was discovered by C. rummaging about as usual) long before the chapel was chosen for the wedding place, stubbornly held possession, defied ouster, and saw and heard the ceremony as well as did the best of the blue-blooded exclusive ones. It was indeed

A SWELL AFFAIR WITH A SWELL COMPANY.

For the marriage was solemnized by the Cardinal Archbishop of Mayence (whose predecessors had always married the scions of these families, and I wonder how big a fee he got), and he had mitre on head and crozier in hand, and he made the wedded pair, kneeling before him at the altar, a touching, appropriate, and eloquent allocution in German on the duties and responsibilities of the Christian husband and wife; and the Archbishop of Salzburg, gorgeous in golden embroidery and laces of various hues and great beauty of needlework, and attended by an imposing and mediæval-looking train of torch-bearers, cross-bearers and choristers, celebrated low mass, (and *Henri Cinq.* of France (whom the profane call Count de Chambord, but whom the elect adore as heir of the Captian line and rightful king of France), gave away his niece, the blushing bride, with a dignified bow. And

ALL THE AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKES

Or Erzherzogs, as the natives call them, were there in the beautiful white coats of their military service, with crimson velvet tight-fitting breeches, gold laced, and their breasts shining and glittering with orders and aiguillette and broad ribbons, and each holding a cocked hat crowned with an enormous plume of white or crimson or yellow feathers. And these were all grave-looking, middle-aged men of solemn but soldiery aspect, and all with the ugly Hapsburg under-jaw and lip which has marked the family since the day of its founder, Rudolph of that ilk, and which I suppose they have by this time grown proud of and regard as a kind of heir-loom. These were all actual *de facto* personages, for they were brothers or uncles of the Emperor who sent his excuses at the last moment. But the rest of the company present in the chapel (except the two Archbishops and their trains and ourselves) were

EX-KINGS.

Dispossessed of their Hereditary rule and long descended rights and realms by the lawless, revolutionary spirit of the age. For here were the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Tuscany, who once sat on the famous throne of the Medici, and had owned the Pitti and Uffizi Galleries, an ordinary looking couple, dressed with comparative plainness, as if feeling that their rank was a sufficient adornment. And the Queen of Naples (a very pretty woman), who was a Bourbon, and who had as much to do with provoking the row which upset her husband's throne as Garibaldi had. And the Grand Duke of Modena, lawful heir of the British throne through his Stuart connections, a venerable gentleman who did not look the despot he used to be before Cavour turned *him* out. And the bride's mother, amaptuous in purple, and the Princess of Loewenstein, the bridegroom's aunt, corpulent in dark blue. And there was a Spanish Princess, whose name I could not get except that she was a relative of the Pretender Don Carlos, who came in late, all in white, with ruffling around the hem of her skirt that stood up stiffly like a high hedge, and with the stars and crosses of several orders twinkling on her ancient bosom. The Prince of Braganza, the bride's brother, was a slender strippling, almost as dark as a Malay and quite as ugly, and was in a bright blue uniform. The Prince of Loewenstein and the Commander of the army corps stationed at Salzburg were gorgeous in green and gold, sashes and orders. But

HENRI CINQ OF THE FLEUR DE LIS,

And the handsome young bridegroom were both in the plain conventional black dress-coat and trousers and white vest of private gentlemen; and the head of all the Bourbons wore but one order, a circular medal, which I could not distinguish. And when the other personages drove away after the ceremony, with much rolling of drums, blowing of bugles, dropping of colors, and presenting of arms from the white-coated

AUSTRIAN ARMY AWFULLY ARRAYED

In the great square outside the chapel (I noticed that the Tyrolese peasants all went down on their knees on the pavement when the Archbishops' carriages drove off, the Prelates blessing them as they drove through the throng with two fingers extended in orthodox fashion), Henri of France waved his carriage away and walked alone through the crowd to his hotel. But, dear me! I had almost forgotten to tell about the

TOILETTE OF THE BRIDE.

Who was tall, slightly made, very stately and dignified in manner (as she had a right to be) and rather good looking, and who dressed in white with simple illusion veil quite to the feet, and a wreath of orange blossoms, the sprays of which hung far down below her waist. Around her neck she had a black velvet band tied in a bow at the back, and supporting in front the most famous and highly prized order in the world, the Order of the Golden Fleece, set in diamonds, but she wore no other jewellery. Her five bridesmaids bearing her sweeping train, all princesses, were in sea green, lavender, yellow, bright blue and pink respectively, and the dresses of all the other ladies present, all good Catholics, were "high-necked," because the Cardinal was down on the *decolletie* styles. They were all bare-headed, and heads, arms and cars were flashing and glowing and sparkling with diamonds and rubies and emeralds, the family hairlooms of the ancient, noble and wealthy houses from which they sprang.

I never was before in the company of quite so many Bourbons, Hapsburgs and Braganzas in the same room, and when it was over I began to feel as if I was a cross between a Plantagenet and a Montmorency, with an infusion of "all the blood of all the Howards" thrown in.

EATING ICES WITH THE KING OF FRANCE.

The next afternoon we all went in search of an ice cream, and found it at a little shop—the only place where one could get ices in Salzburg. It was a tiny box of a place, just large enough to hold three little marble-topped tables and a small counter at the end. One of the tables was occupied when we entered by three German students, with their long hair, bright-colored corps-caps and slashed faces. Our little party took another table and were discussing our ices, when alone and unattended, in the simplest black morning dress and round black hat, in came

COUNT CHAMBORD, ALIAS HENRI CINQ,

And, raising his hat to the company in the courteous continental fashion which is *de rigueur* with all gentlemen, took the third table and quietly sipped his ice with the rest of us. Not much pomp and circumstance or hedging divinity about him, was there? And yet he is the head and the lineal heir and the last direct heir (for he is childless, brotherless, and sisterless) of the great house of Bourbon, the proudest and most illustrious of all the great houses of Europe, a family that has filled a greater place in modern history than any other that appears in its records.

I thought, as we sat and sipped so close to him, how many good and learned and noble and pious French men and women would have given a great deal for this lucky chance and esteemed it one of the highest privileges. For his name is still a power in France and his person is still held sacred there by many who will never accept the republic and never did accept the empire, and whose representatives still make constant pilgrimages to pay their homage at his residence at Frohsdorf. An annual mass still is celebrated on his birthday all over France and attended by all the loyal adherents of the *ancien regime*. And but yesterday several cadets of the Military School of St. Cyr (France's West Point) were degraded to the ranks for attending in uniform such a mass in Paris.

The Dioscope.

By aid of the dioscope, an ingenious instrument brought to public notice during the Parisian Electrical Congress, patrons of the drama will henceforth be able to see as well as hear their favorite operatic and histrionic artis s without moving a yard from home. The apparatus consists of a small "objective" lens, fixed in a position commanding the stage of some theatre, and connected by an electric wire with a diminutive white glass plate, which may be framed and set in the panel of a private drawing room, however distant from the playhouse in question. Total darkness having been obtained in the room furnished with a dioscope, a perfect picture of the stage, its scenery, actors, and so forth, faithful in color and absolutely reproducing the whole performance, will become visible on the surface of the glass plate. Supplemented by a telephone communicating with the theatre, the dioscope will therefore enable its owner to spend his evenings at the opera in dressing gown and slippers, seated at home in an easy chair.

DAILY DUELS.

Meetings Every Day in the Week of Fighting Frenchmen.

Just now, says a Paris letter to the New York *Sun*, there is a kind of epidemic of duels. Every day in the week there are meetings in the woods in the environs of Paris. The combatants no longer cross the frontier as of old. In the first place, the journey to the Belgian, German, and Spanish frontier is costly; in the second place, a Parisian wit has given it out that of the combatants cross the frontier it is because they count on the engagement being interrupted by the gendarmes. Thanks to the toleration of the police, engagements may safely take place around Paris, and not long ago more than two hundred persons witnessed a famous duel between two fencing masters, Pons, of Paris, and the Baron de San de Mulato, of Naples. This duel took place on the racecourse at Vesinet. In point of fact most of these encounters are not very serious affairs. The journalists often fight to get themselves and their journal talked about; the young bucks fight to get their names up, as they say in Great Britain. For the benefit of duellists of this class an ingenious formula has been invented. An official report of every duel is forwarded to all the newspapers, and signed by the seconds. In this it is stated that after a combat of such and such duration, one of the antagonists received a scratch on the hand, and the seconds, "considering that the wound rendered the chances unequal, felt themselves called upon to terminate the encounter, and declared honor to be satisfied."

Nevertheless, the frequency of duels, from whatever motives, has had the effect of causing a large part of the population of France to frequent the fencing-rooms, for the fashion set by Paris is followed in the provinces, and the provincial journals also have their standing head-line, "Duels," like their Parisian models. A new journal called *L'Escrime*, has been founded upon high patronage to meet this new want of French society, and I have before me a splendid volume celled "The Man of the Sword," in which a Parisian expert in matters of fencing, the Baron de Vaux, has analyzed the style, the form, and the performance of the most famous contemporary swordsmen. In short, every man who respects himself, every young fellow who pretends to be at all stylish, must pass an hour or two every day in the fencing rooms under the orders of his trainer. The fencing-room is fashionable, and public opinion, or rather the opinion of society under the third republic, is that the duel preserves the honor, reputation, and dignity.

The fencing rooms of Paris are to be counted by the score, and the profession of fencing master is held in high honor. The most celebrated of the guild is Vigeant, the gentleman master, as he is called by the Anglomaniacs. Vigeant is a handsome young fellow who affects the airs of Achilles in his sulking moods. He is very touchy, reserved, and capricious. Some say he poses. He lives in a handsome apartment in the second story at No. 91 Rue de Rennes. You ring and the door is opened by a fine, muscular man, whom you at once recognize as a provost of the profession. He introduces you into the cabinet of the master. On the chimney-piece is a seventeen century wood engraving representing St. Michael, the patron saint of fencers. By the side of this picture is another of Don Quixote, sword in hand, gravely studying in some book of chivalry thrusts that are no longer secret. In the corners are rapiers of all kinds; on the walls engravings of fencing scenes; a full-length portrait of the master by Carlous Duran; right and left two book-cases containing a unique collection of everything that has been written on fencing for the last three hundred years; in the middle a table covered with books, an inkstand, a pen, and a rapier. It is here that Vigeant gives consultations on his art.

Next in reputation to Vigeant is Merignac who rarely exhibits his skill in public. Then after these two stars follow the lesser celebrities, Mimiague, Rouleau, the brothers Robert, Cain, and Gatechair (or Spoilflesh), two predestined names, Pellerin, Lantieri, and others. Furthermore, the millionaires have their private fencing-rooms, one of the most splendid of which is that of M. Edmond Dollfus, in his mansion in the Rue Presbourg, where an assault at arms took place last Sunday in presence of the elite of Parisian high life.

Queen Victoria's Whims.

London Truth.

With regard to the "relic rooms," to which allusion was made last week, I understand that not only at Balmoral, but also at Osborne and at Windsor castle, the suites which were occupied by the prince consort have never been altered in any way since his death. Everything remains as he left it. The rooms are kept looked up during the absence of the court, but, as the Queen comes to each palace, they are opened, and lighted up every evening during her stay. At Windsor her majesty usually passes a part of each evening in the Prince Consort's sitting-room, his suite adjoining her own, which opens from the grand corridor. Frogmore has been practically rendered unavailable as a residence, in consequence of the Queen having closed up the rooms which were used habitually by the duchess of Kent. This house was always an inconveniently small one, and the shutting up of the best rooms makes it impossible to accommodate a family and establishment there, which, however, is not regretted by the royal family, as it is a very dull place, and exceedingly damp. The Queen passes every morning at Frogmore while residing at Windsor, in summer her majesty has tents put up on the lawn, breakfasts in one, and writes her letters and transacts business in the other, driving back to the castle to lunch. Two grooms are kept constantly employed conveying the boxes of papers from Sir Henry Ponsoby at the castle to the Queen in her tent.

The Chinese have established a great arsenal at Kao Chang Miao, six miles from Shanghai, where 1,300 natives are at work making arms and ammunition. The rifles are said to bear comparison with the best English and American make. Nearly a dozen steam frigates, each carrying twenty-six guns, and provided with 400 horse-power engines, have been built and launched from the works.

BEE NOTES FOR JANUARY.

Breeding Bees.

There is no subject which is attracting more attention from the bee-keepers of America at the present time, than the improving of the quality of their stock by judicious care and selection in breeding. The fact that some colony or colonies each year far excel all the others in the amount of the stores which they gather, suggests to the thoughtful apiarist that were he possessed with the requisite knowledge and skill, the probable profits of his apiary would be far greater than they are at present. *Apis Americana* is a superior strain, or race, of bees that has appeared as the result of superior tact displayed by some bee-keeper in the breeding of his bees. With but little doubt there is in this direction one of the most promising paths towards improved apiculture. The "dollar queen" business which has grown to such deplorable dimensions in the last few years, as it of necessity precludes all pains-taking, is right in the way of this improved breeding. To make the dollar queen business at all profitable, haste and no pains must be the watch-words of the apiarist. To secure a better type of bees, the utmost caution and the severest selection must be the firm rule of the bee-keeper.

Care as to Queens.

Heretofore, the principal reliance to secure superiority has been in the careful selection and breeding of the queens. It is easy with care to secure the queen-cells from the best colony in the apiary; to see that the queen larva are so started from the egg, that they may be reared in times of greatest activity in the hive, so that there may be no lack of vigor from unfavorable surroundings; and to have them in full, strong colonies from the first to the last, that a proper heat no less than a proper nourishment may be secured. All of these points have been observed by those apiarists who look to superior excellence, and not simply to the dollar.

Care as to Drones.

Among our higher animals, the males are known to be prepotent, and it is regarded as important to select the sires with great care as to be particular with the dams. There is no doubt but that this same law holds true among the lower animals, and therefore with the bees. In fact this law is at the basis of sexual selection in nature, as so well developed by Darwin. But our bees mate on the wing, hence to select the drones has heretofore baffled all efforts. The matter has not been practically solved, and the demand for a method to accomplish impregnation in confinement, is still urgent.

Self-Sacrifice of the Nihilists.

Of the self-sacrificing character of the revolutionists I heard a striking instance a fews days ago from an officer of high rank, who had served on a court-martial which condemned several political prisoners to death. One of the accused had possessed a fortune of about £30,000, and, during the proceedings it transpired that he had on one occasion walked some fifty miles along a post road instead of taking horses. On being questioned on the subject the individual stated that, as he had given his whole fortune to the cause, and on this particular occasion had plenty of time at his disposal, he did not feel himself justified in spending for his own comfort, the few roubles which the hire of horses would have cost. My informant, although thoroughly conservative and loyal, stated openly that he could not withhold his admiration, and even a certain sort of sympathy, from a man who was so evidently sincere and disinterested. Incidents like the above have probably led to the determination to conduct all political trials in private, and the utmost secrecy is now observed as to every particular concerning both the trial and punishment of the numerous prisoners who are being arraigned before the daily courts-martial. Be this secrecy what it may it is certainly producing a bad impression among the upper and more intelligent classes. The peasant is ignorant and careless on the subject, but in society men say openly that we are returning to the system of Nicholas. A man disappears and the utmost information that can be obtained is that he is arrested. What are his crimes, where is the place of his confinement, has he been tried, and what were his sentence and punishment? These are mysteries which are closely concealed by the secret tribunal which General Ignatieff has organized for the condemnation of their fellow creatures in the gloomy casemates of the fortress.

Great Post Office Robberies in Spain.

The confession of a post office clerk arrested in Madrid for having stolen letters in his possession has led to the discovery of a gang of thieves and forgers, who used the contents of the stolen letters so as to procure money by forging acceptances. The judge before whom the case was heard has ordered the arrest of many persons throughout Spain.

A Madrid despatch, referring to the discovery of the post office thieves and forgers, says 5,000 letters have been stolen. The culprits seized had on clothes made expressly to conceal plunder. Sixteen persons have been arrested, including several connected with the post office. A hundred valuable letters, directed to important firms in Madrid have been found in houses of accomplices.

The Chapter House of Westminster, which for more than three hundred years had been used by the House of Commons as a depository for the public records, was recently, owing to the exertions of Dean Stanley, restored by the late Sir Gilbert Scott, the vaulting been replaced and the windows enlarged to their original proportions. It had been the earnest wish of Dean Stanley, to complete the work by the introduction of stained glass in the windows. Before his death he had sketched out a scheme of appropriate subjects, and at his own cost supplied the first stained-glass window, which will shortly be completed and erected in the Chapter House. Another of these stained-glass windows is now to be given by the Queen as a memorial to the late Dean of Westminster.

THE GREAT EX-DESHABILLE.

Glimpses of the Great When Forgetting Greatness.

Swift relieved his tense and tragic moods harnessing his servants with cords—on one occasion he assisted on harnessing his learned and respectable friend Dr. Sheridan—and driving them up and down stairs and through the [illegible] of his deanery. Peter the Great sought to unbend himself by being wheeled over the flower beds and neat parterres of his host's garden in a wheelbarrow, as poor Sir William Temple found to his cost. That accomplished diplomatist appears to have felt his chagrin at the failure of the triple alliance mere child's play to his feelings at beholding the Russian monarch

RIDING ROUGHSHOD OVER THE PRICELESS TULIPS

of Moor park. Cardinal Mazarin is said to have been fond of shutting himself up in a room and jumping over the chairs, arranged in positions varying according to the degrees of difficulty in clearing them. Of this weakness on the part of his excellency, an amusing anecdote is told: On one occasion, while engaged in these athletics, he forgot to lock the door. A young courtier inadvertently entered the room, surprising the great man in his undignified pursuit. It was an embarrassing position, for Mazarin was, he knew, as haughty as he was eccentric. But the young man was equal to the crisis. Assuming the intensest interest in the proceeding, he exclaimed, with well-feigned earnestness: "I will bet your eminence two gold pieces I can beat that jump." He had struck the right chord, and in two minutes he was measuring his leaping powers with the prime minister, whom he took care not to beat. He lost his two gold pieces, but he gained before long a mitre. Samuel Clarke relieved his theological pursuits in the same way, and, on one occasion, seeing a pedantic fellow approaching, said to the pupil who was sharing his amusement: "Now we must stop, for a fool is coming in." Old Burton, the author of the "Anatomie of Melancholy," the only book which got Dr. Johnson out of his bed two hours before he intended to rise, found his chief recreation in going down to Folly bridge, at Oxford, and listening to the ribaldry of the bargees, "which did cleare away his vapores, and make him laugh as he would die." Innocent III., probably the

GREATEST PONTIFF WHO EVER SAT ON THE THRONE

of St. Peter, relieved his graver amusement of playing at nine pins with the potentates of Europe by gossiping familiarly with an old monk on a seat at a fountain in the Vatican. He would listen for hours to the stories and pointless anecdotes with which his humble companion, who had travelled a great deal, regaled him. The lighter hours of good Bishop Corbet have been very graphically described by one who knew him well. His lordship's favorite companion was his chaplain, Dr. Lushington. When the business of the day was over, the bishop delighted to descend with his faithful henchmen into the cellar of the episcopal palace. Corbet would doff his hood, saying "There lies the doctor;" he would then divest himself of his gown, adding "There lies the bishop." The glasses were filled and the toast was drank, "Here's to thee, Lushington!" "Here's to thee, Corbet!" The celebrated Dean Aldrich was the slave of his pipe. There is a story in the biography of John Phillips, the poet, which not only amusingly illustrates this weakness on the part of the dean, but gives us a curious glimpse of the free and easy way in which the dons and undergraduates of those days used to live. A senior student laid a wager with one of his college chums that the dean was at that instant smoking his pipe, that instant being about 10 o'clock in the morning. Away, therefore, he went to the deanery, where, having made his way to the dean's study, he explained the reason of his appearance at so early an hour. "Ah," replied the dean, with the utmost coolness, "you have lost your wager, for I am not smoking but filling my pipe."

Of the amusements of Domitian, Suetonius tells a curious anecdote. "At the beginning of his reign," writes this delightful gossip, "the emperor used to spend daily an hour by himself in private, during which time he was wholly taken up in catching flies and

STICKING THEM THROUGH THE BODY WITH A BODKIN."

Goldsmith, Shelley, and Macaulay would idle away whole days in romping with children. Of all the pastimes in which philosophers have unbent themselves, perhaps the most extraordinary was that of Spinoza. He devoted much of his leisure time to catching spiders. These creatures he would pit against each other in single combat, laughing immoderately at their manœuvres and carefully seeing that they fought fairly. Godolphin spent all the time he could spare from public business at the cockpit. Nero unbent himself by constructing hydraulic clocks, and Charles II. by conducting chemical experiments. Prince Rupert almost lived in his laboratory, and to his researches we are indebted for the invention of mezzotinto.

It is curious to notice how men who have been noted for their polish and culture as writers or conversationalists have in their leisure moments found a strange pleasure in associating with their inferiors. Prior, one of the most elegant of our minor poets, the companion of princes and diplomatists, constantly passed whole evenings in

CHATTING WITH A COMMON SOLDIER

and his slattern wife in a low public house in Long Acre. Thomas Wharton, the historian of English poetry, and a singularly refined scholar, was often to be found in sordid taverns joking and being joked. Porson and Elmsley had similar propensities. So also had Turner, the painter. Machiavelli and Burke delighted to forget politics by sharing the labors of their farm-servants; and even the stately Bolingbroke, as we learn from one of Pope's most delightful letters, was not above shouldering a prong. Byron's principal amusement during his residence at Venice was shooting with a pistol at a coin in a cleft stick, and that pursuit he practised more methodically than any other thing in his unmethodical life.

The timber on Prince Wittgenstein's estate in Russia is estimated at $5,000,000.

As Re… …ntle.

A novel form … …g is said to be prevalent in Pa… …own but it may be tried here? … … of the operation is some w… … or English man. Two cos… …eedful. They obtain informati… …l of his name, his ready money … is deposited, his habits of life … …en this has been accomplished confe… …o. 1 contrives, as if by accident, to make his ac… …n instance and win his confidence. In one late case the quarry was looking for furnished rooms and the hawk started out also in search of furnished rooms, over the same general route. After they had two or three times met in the same lodging house they naturally fell into conversation, ending in the hawk's inviting the quarry to dinner.

Confederate No. 1 having won some fooling with the amiable stranger who is to be fleeced, confederate No. 2 is introduced. In two or three late instances this has been done by an accidental meeting. For example, one confederate, affecting not to understand French, becomes embarrassed in conversing with waiter or landlord about the bill, whereupon the other, seeing a fellow countryman in trouble, volunteers to assist and explain matters, which he does with success whereupon a friendly conversation arises and an acquaintance is formed, into which the amiable stranger is drawn almost without his knowing it. No. 2 then

BEGINS TO DEVELOP THE PLOT

by disclosing his very surprising story. He has come to Paris to take possession of a large estate left him by the will of an eccentric relative, who, however, took great interest in the Americans, (if the amiable stranger is an American, or in the English, if he is an Englishman), and left say 100,000 francs, to be distributed in charities in America. There are no strict conditions. All that No. 2 is required to do is to find some respected and trustworthy American who will take charge of 100,000 francs, carry them to America, and distribute them as he thinks best. But until he can find such a man, he cannot draw his own magnificent portion. He does not know what to do; has no acquaintance among Americans; no time to make inquiries. Confederate No. 1 suggests that his friend here present is an American, highly respected, of large wealth, travelling for pleasure, and intending soon to return, and would be a most proper trustee of the 100,000 francs. No 1 affects to doubt whether he could ask a gentleman on whom he has no claim to undertake such an onerous duty. Mr. Victim, who has listened attentively, scents a large sum of money to be put in his hands without any very definite responsibility, and intimates that he would not refuse. Then all that No. 1 requires is to be satisfied that the stranger is a man of means and pecuniary responsibility. No. 2 suggests that Mr. Victim will give undoubted references; but No 1 has not time to see references, and does not understand French well enough to talk with them. "No," he says, "do you two gentlemen

MEET ME HERE TO-MORROW

at this hour, and let Mr. Victim bring, say, 50,000 francs of his money, and exhibit it. This will satisfy me that he is a man of means and not under temptation to use the trust money himself, and I will bring the 100,000 francs from the estate, and deliver them to him on his receipt."

If Mr. Victim falls into the trap and brings the money, the confederates contrive by some device to get possession of it and disappear. In one late case the fox delivered what appeared to be notes for 100,000 francs and then appealed to the goose to show like confidence by allowing him to carry the 50,000 francs "around the block." This was permitted, and he never re-appeared, and the paper he had left was found to be bogus. In another the goose showed his 50,000 francs, but kept them safely, as he thought, in his pocket diary; but in an unguarded moment, later in the conversation, he allowed the fox to get his paws on the diary, and it was gone in an instant.

What exposes an unwary stranger in great cities to these cheats is his own inclination to get money by easy but dubious ways. It is the victim's secret hope of getting 100,000 francs without having to earn it that gives the sharpers their chance with him. And this is true of two-thirds of city swindles. They have no attraction or danger for a man inherently or thoroughly honest. This is no excuse for sharpers, nor any reason why they should not be punished with severity. But the city visitor who is cheated at mock auctions, "roped in" at gambling saloons and gift enterprises, or swindled by a pretence of a trust fund to be given him for distribution, usually owes his loss to a latent streak of avarice or dishonesty in his own nature. The man who is thoroughly honest, in the sense of not wishing money for which he does not render value, and commonly prudent in adhering to regular business ways in business dealings, has little to fear from "confidence men." His own honesty is the city visitor's best policy of insurance.

French Crown Jewels.

The crown jewels of France consist in part of objects which have no artistic value, and of jewels which are classed as "objects of art," or which have some historical association. The latter comprise a collection of foreign orders conferred on French sovereigns, and valued at $40,000; a watch presented to Louis XIV. by the Dey of Algiers, valued at $600; the diamond brooch made at the time when diamonds were first cut, valued at $15,000; and a sword with the hilt mounted in diamonds, and a very fine specimen of French jewellery, valued at $50,000. These articles are to be retained for the Apollo Gallery in the Louvre. The celebrated diamond known as the "Regent," which is the largest in the world, and which was at one time valued at from £400,000 to £500,000, is also to be kept, it being doubtful whether it would now fetch more than £25,000 or £30,000. The other diamonds and precious stones, which are worth about $2,250,000, have no historical value, and are to be sold. Most of the jewels were reset for the Empress Eugenie, several of them being broken up for a belt of diamonds which the Empress, much struck by an imitation one she had seen worn at one of the theatres, determined to have made. This diamond belt, though it produced so bad an effect that the Empress wore it only once, is alone estimated to be worth £35,000.

A Big Bell.

"Great Paul," the new bell for St. Paul's Cathedral, London, will take rank among the six or eight heaviest bells in Europe. At present her position cannot accurately be assigned, as she has not yet passed the scales; but it will probably lie between the great bell of Olmutz, weighing 17 tons, 18 cwt., and that of Vienna, weighing 17 tons 14 cwt. Dr. Stainer, the organist of St. Paul's, says that "when the tone was produced by swinging a heavy ball of iron against the sound-bow a musical note boomed out which was impressive beyond description." The bell is 8 feet 10 inches high and 9 feet 6½ inches in diameter. The note is E flat, the upper partials B flat E flat and G being just audible with the sonorous ground tone. The cost of the bell and hoisting it into its place will be about $15,000, and it has been decided to use it for the first time on Easter Sunday next.

P. T. Barnum Falls Into Line.

Scanning our various exchanges, we notice especial distinction given in prominent New York dailies to Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson's strong endorsement of St. Jacobs Oil as a pain reliever. They too, have fallen into line, it would seem.—*Cincinnati (O.) Enquirer.*

A St. Petersburg despatch says the court-martial at Mielin is trying the two hundred persons who participated in the Anti-Jewish riots in August last.

By Universal Accord

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required. For sale by all dealers.

The German police have had a considerable increase of their multifarious duties. The Socialists in Switzerland adopt every kind of device to circulate their papers in Germany, and of late have sent them as business circulars stamped with the names of eminent firms, who, to their disgust, now find all their letters and circulars examined by the imperial police. Another plan was to send them in hermetically sealed cans as condensed milk. This has only had the effect of seriously crippling the legitimate trade.

THE lynching of a young woman 19 years of age is the latest crime of the "Knights of the Switch" in Indiana. The ruffians hanged her twice, but she was cut down after they had thought she was dead, and she is now close to death. The trial of these Indian ruffians ought not to last as long as that of Guiteau.

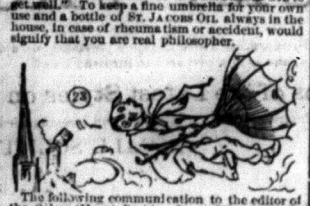
AT this critical period Ireland's two dukes are faithful to their Irish homes—the Duke of Leinster at Carton, Kildare; the Duke of Abercorn at Baronscourt, Tyrone. The latter is a pleasant oasis in an ugly country, the demesne being very extensive and well planted, and further ornamented by fine lakes. The rent roll of the estate, granted out of confiscated land by James I. to the Duke's ancestor, is $150,000, and the Duke is one of the few landlords who has not as yet been troubled about his tenants. The mansion is a very extensive and imposing structure.

Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers and Threshing Machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear Lard Seal or Elephant, and is warranted not to gum. For sale by all dealers.

A. P. 53

FACTS ABOUT UMBRELLAS.

Antiquarians say that the umbrella was invented shortly after the flood, and has been the least improved upon of all appliances for human comfort, the shape being now as it was in those youthful days of the world. An umbrella is much like a pigeon as to the question of possession—the last one who gets it owns it. The following facts about umbrellas—especially the last one—may serve every reader a splendid purpose sooner or later: To place your umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but drippings of the rain, indicates courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice silk one signifies that "exchange is no robbery." To lend an umbrella signifies that "I am a fool." To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To go without an umbrella in a rain storm shows I am sure of getting rheumatism, and will have to use ST. JACOBS OIL to get well." To keep a fine umbrella for your every use and a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL always in the house, in case of rheumatism or accident, would signify that you are real philosopher.



The following communication to the editor of the Salem (Mass.) *Register* shows how an artist treated his visitor: "I would have accepted your kind invitation to visit you in your new quarters with pleasure before this had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounced on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Hatch's coal teams had run over me. Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; he always swells and put on a great many airs, making himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and stayed two months. I then decided that the next time he came I would change my diet. I was somewhat at a loss what to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of ST. JACOBS OIL—morning, noon and night. This fare he is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer, as he has pressing business elsewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does, just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long. J. S. LEFAVOUR.

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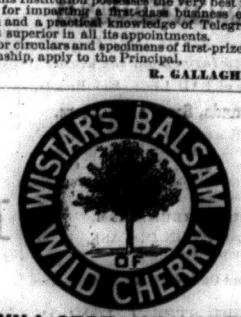

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CELEBRATED TEAS,
we will send a single 5 lb. Cattle to any Railway Station in Ontario, C.O.D., express-carriage prepaid, and make a reduction of 10 per cent. off regular prices. The net prices are as follows:
For 5 lb. Cattle Japan, Black, Mixed, Green, and Oolong Teas, $2.25, $2.70, $3.15 and $3.60.
Those teas will be found fully 20 per cent. better value than the teas ordinarily sold.
Send along your orders, and save $1.00 on every 5 lb. cattle. A post-office order for any amount up to $4.00 costs only two CENTS.
In ordering state what sort of tea, and the price as above. We are sending teas all over the Province.
REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,
EDWARD LAWSON
Victoria Tea Warehouse, Sign of the Queen,
93—KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.—93
Established over thirty years. Noted for Pure Teas and Coffees.
☞ *The above Offer extended one Month.*

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
LEATHER BELTING
First Prize Provincial Ex., Ottawa, 187
" " " Hamilton, 187
" " " London, 187
" Industrial Ex., Toronto, 187
" " Toronto, 188
None genuine unless with a STAR on the head of the rivets.
☞ Send for Price Lists and Discounts.
81 Colborne St., Toronto.

The Electric Light,
superseding as it does all other modes of illumination, and rivalled only by the glorious sunshine, will not be hailed with greater joy by mankind, than is Burdock Blood Bitters, which is as far superior to all other blood purifiers and tonics as the electric light is superior to the old fashioned tallow dip. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofula, and all foul humors and impurities of the blood.

SOMETHING
EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.
That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.
These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.
JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
Market Lane, London.—281 Yonge St., Toronto

MODEL FARM,
GUELPH.

ONE TON (2,000 lbs.)
OF
Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food
Was on Dec. 7th shipped to the Model Farm, where it has been largely fed for the past three years.
☞ The fact of the free and continually increasing use of our Food at an institution where things are never done at random, but where experiment and investigation are always made with the utmost care, and on scientific principles, we shall allow to speak for itself.
For Sale Everywhere.
Manufactory 48 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL the stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats Weakness and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.
The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH or BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors,
TORONTO.

A Reliable Fact.

It is an established fact that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the best cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Gravel Ridge).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. Russel, Montreal. 11

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

S. A. DAVIS!

OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail.
Imported direct from the packers.

LUNCHEONS A SPECIALTY
served with Tea and Coffee.

Candies for the Holidays in abundant supply.
Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1881.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—
Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.
JACOB HUFF.
Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE

NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.
Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
AUTHORIZED BY THE
Council of Public Instruction.
At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.
Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody

Notice to Contractors.

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.
Madoc, July 7th, 1880

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS.
(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,
Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.
Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

E.B. Casement & Co. Nails, Pens, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE.

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., NO. 250. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 19, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The Palace o' the King.

Come on, come on my brethren,
We will hasten on the way
That is cast up for the ransomed,
And leads to endless day,
And as we're marching onward,
His praises we will sing,
Who leads to yonder mansion,
The palace o' the king.

How beautiful the saints appear,
All robed in spotless white,
Who, with myriads of angels,
All dwell in glorious light,
The sights are so entrancing,
That joyfully they sing
In praise of Him who led them
To the palace o' the king.

Oh, how thrillingly enchanting
Is the glorious home above,
Where Jesus fills His ransomed ones
With His eternal love,
And gratitude so fills their hearts,
That loud His praises sing,
Who prepared them such a mansion
In the palace o' the king.

For now they're safe from danger,
And temptation's blighting breath,
Where sorrow cannot enter,
Nor even the sting of death,
Where joy fills every bosom,
And gladly they do sing
To the fairest o' ten thousand,
In the palace o' the king.

Madoc, 1882. J. FRANCIS.

A good preventative for Fevers, Ague and Bilious Disorders is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters a strictly vegetable preparation. They tone the System, purify the Blood and increase the appetite, and render those taking them almost proof against disease. Should be used in every case instead of pills. Sold by all Druggists.

Mr. William Severn, near Belleville, lost twenty sheep in one night last week. They were worried by dogs.

The Bay of Quinte Sportsman's Club have accepted a challenge from the Deseronto Club to a pigeon shooting match.

Sarah Jane Hinchey, from Tyendinaga, has been committed to gaol by the Police Magistrate at Belleville, as a dangerous lunatic.

The report of the stabbing affray at the Central School, Belleville, last week, by one boy stabbing another has turned out to be an accident.

Henry Bleecker, barrister, and John Vandewater, of Belleville, have arrived at Winnipeg, having been attracted there by the boom in real estate.

The Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario met at Belleville on Friday last, and decided to hold the annual Convention in that city on the 7th, 8th and 9th of February.

A man named James Grills was injured by a threshing machine in Sidney on Tuesday of last week. He got caught in the cylinder, which tore the clothes from his back and badly bruised him.

Thirteen stone-cutters, employed by Northcott & Alford, of Belleville, and engaged on the stone-work to be used in the erection of the Government Building of that place, struck for higher wages. A compromise was, however, effected and some have resumed work.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—Railway Legislation is likely to be an important feature of the present Session of the Legislature. On this subject the *Globe* says that the Midland Railway including the Grand Junction asks power to amalgamate with the Toronto and Nipissing, Victoria, Toronto and Ottawa and Whitby and Lindsay railways, to construct the Toronto & Ottawa, now completely surveyed and located from Madoc to Ottawa. The local opposition to this project seems much weaker than in the case of the Toronto, Grey, and Bruce scheme, and it is anticipated that it may get through without much difficulty.

The Picton *Gazette* says:—A report has been circulating in this place to the effect that Messrs. D Davy and John Johnson, who were reported drowned in the bay while coming from Hog Island to Picton last fall, have been heard from in Dakota, Mrs. Davy having received a letter from her missing husband. We have been unable to trace the report to an authentic source, and if there is no truth in it, the person who started the story has been instrumental in giving currency to a most heartless and cruel joke, but, if on the other hand the parties supposed to be drowned really "vamoosed the ranch" in the manner stated, they deserve all the contempt it is possible to heap upon them from those who have assiduously labored for the purpose of securing to their families and friends all of mortality that remained of them.

Never neglect a Cough or Cold as they are very apt to lead to serious Lung troubles. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops have a wonderful effect in relieving and curing Coughs, Colds and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. As Dr. Carson is a well known Canadian physician of over 25 years' successful practice, there is little wonder that his Remedies are so popular with the Canadian people. Sold by all Druggists.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.
Belleville, March 14, 1881.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

A DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine KNOWN.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Coughs, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1369. Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan. 30th,

At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,

New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,

FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,

Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,

BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
Grocers and Wine Merchants.
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

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HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
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WHAT I KNOW ABOUT KINGS.

From Teutonic and Gaulish to Italian Rulers—Victor Emmanuel at the Carnival at Naples—Rosina Countess de Miraflores, His "Morganatic Spouse."

By W. D. W.

Thus far we have been contemplating Teutonic and Gaulish potentates, descendants of Hermann, of the Teutoberger Wald, destroyer of Varus' legions, or of Hugo Capet, successor of the "*Faineant* kings," and who first made Paris the capital of France. For even Queen Victoria has far more of German than of Saxon or Norman blood in her well-filled veins. Does she not hold the British throne and the Empire of India through succession from the "wee, wee German lairdie," of the illustrious Guelphic line, whose reign the free-spirited English people preferred scornfully to endure rather than submit to the senseless tyranny and bigotry of their own Stuarts?

Let us now cross the Alps, go down into Italy, and mark what manner of men are the holders of temporal, and of spiritual power in the historic and beautiful peninsula; Victor Emfnanuel of the most ancient line of Savoy (I never saw Humbert), first King of "*Italia Unita e Liberta*," and Leo XIII., (his predecessor Pius IX., whose wonderful years "surpassed those of Peter," was too ill during both of my visits to Rome to be seen by the public), ruler of "*Urbis et Orbis*," wearer of the triple tiara, holder of the keys, successor to St. Peter, representative of the ancient Roman Empire (*Pontifex Maximus*) and representative of the chief oracle of Christendom; who, although deprived of temporal power, still rules over a spiritual dominion of 200,000,000 of nominally and perhaps really devoted subjects.

IT IS CARNIVAL TIME IN NAPLES,

In the early spring of 1877. And the thronging multitudes of the squalid, splendid, ugly, brilliant city on the loveliest site in the world are all quite cranked (begging pardon for using the thieves' slang which the vile Guitcan has made popular.) For three days a surging sea of mad, reckless revelry has thronged the entire length of that stately *Strada de Toledo* (Naples Woodward avenue, a straight but narrow street in the heart of the city, extending between the loftiest houses in Europe) with an incomparable and unique medley and whirl of noisiest excitement. We have gone through the "pelting days" when streets and squares and sidewalks were so covered with the lime and chalk of the *confetti* that the foot sank into it as if in fine deep snow, while the bright sun overhead and the balmy air all around made the contrast seem a queer one. Through these streets processions of huge cars paraded, decorated in historic or fantastic or allegorical styles, filled with shouting and singing and pelting masquers, who, from their high position returned the severe *confetti* peltings they received, to great advantage. There was one great car which bore on its lofty platform, full twenty feet above the pavement, a representation of a splendid bridal chamber in which on a white draped and curtained bed, the bridal pair in white nightgowns and nightcaps were apparently quietly sleeping and taking their pelting unheedingly, or unconsciously, until suddenly both would leap madly out of bed and fire confetti at the balconies with great vigor, amidst the cheers of the crowd. And the celebration of the concluding day is transferred to

THE BEAUTIFUL CHIAJA,

Half street, half shore, stretching along the margin of the matchless bay, where the great city bathes its white (but rather dirty) feet in the bright, sparkling waters of the sea. It is the "day of equippage driving," in slow and stately procession, up and down the splendid drive stretching between palaces and hotels on one hand, and statue and fountain-studded gardens, laved and freshened by the sea, on the other. And every Neapolitan who can own or hire a vehicle, from the duchesses' stately, lumbering, family coach, with great leathern springs under neath, and ancient coat of arms on the panel, and brilliantly liveried coachman on the box and three powdered footmen clinging behind, to the *carrociolo de Resina* (strangest of all, earth's vehicles), running on two great wheels, with two transverse and crowded seats inside, and passengers standing up in a mass behind them and holding on to their shoulders, and yet others standing and holding on to the steps behind, and the driver and one passanger seated on one of the shafts, and a couple more on the opposite one, and three or four children *stowed away in the net beneath the cart's body*, and one tough, spirited little nag, with head all feather and mirror and tinsel-crowned, *drawing all;* all these are all the afternoon driving slowly up and down in long procession. Senior says that a carriage is

A DECENCY TO A WOMAN, A NECESSITY TO A PHYSICIAN AND A LUXURY TO A TRADESMAN,

And that the physician must begin where many respectable men leave off, with a carriage and a wife. But the Neapolitan holds that the carriage is the indispensable badge and token of respectability; he will sacrifice anything, comfort at home, sufficient food, decent clothes, sometimes even virtue to its maintenance. And when he can no longer keep up the ramshackelty old shrandrydan with its pair of frampal jades, and its lean and hungry coachman and footman in shabbiest of tawdry liveries, he will abandon the struggle for respectability and his beloved city together and hide his diminished head and fallen fortunes in country seclusion.

Conspicuous in the procession was the equipage of

ROSINA, COUNTESS DE MIRAFLORES,

The King's mistress, or, more elegantly, his "morganatic spouse," with four horses, and gay with bobbing postillions and prancing outriders, in blue velvet jackets, white buckskin tights, silk stockings and flowing powdered wigs, the *royal liveries*, which, seen before *her* coach, greatly scandalized the English and American spectators but much amused the Neapolitans. She was a fat, coarse-looking woman, much painted and powdered, although, report says, a great beauty in her youth. She was attired in bright sky-blue silk trimmed with a profusion of lace. She began life as a drum-major's daughter, and thus must have inherited proficiency with the stick, for it was a generally credited report that she used to *beat* her royal lover frequently, and that *il re galantuomo* always took her love taps philosophically (perhaps like the big Cornishman and his vixen little wife, "it pleased she and it didn't hurt me") and the row generally ended by Rosina getting what she wished. For love of woman was the weak spot in this really royal and noble character. The great and fearless heart that never yielded to force or quailed in danger surrendered all too readily to feminine fascinations. His character often reminded me of David's:

"That uxorious king, whose heart, though large and strong,
Beguiled by fair idolatresses, fell
To idols foul!"

But much be allowed to the influence of the tone of morality prevailing in society and among his associates. An Italian once said to me, in defending the king's amours, "But he has no more mistresses than a gentleman ought to have."

Up and down in the procession and close behind Rosina came

HIS MAJESTY VICTOR EMMANUEL HIMSELF,

With a six-in-hand equipage, with outriders, postillions, drivers and footmen all in scarlet and white, and long powdered wigs, and with a gay platoon of lancers for an escort. His was an open barouche, and he had by his side the gallant Gen. Medici, his military favorite and Italy's pet hero, one of Garibaldi's bravest warriors, and springing from the Neapolitan branch of the famous Florentine family. The King looked like a great big, heavily built, powerful red-faced butcher (I mean no disrespect to the gay, jolly and fashionable Americans of that respectable, necessary and lucrative business who divide their time between it and politics and fast horses), with beetling, rounded brow, fierce black eyes, heavy jowl, thick neck and perfectly enormous mustaches, the largest I had ever seen, although they say his son's Humbert's, are longer.

Italian Superstition and Feeling.

Babies and animals are great sufferers from the prevalent superstitions among the peasants. Babies are branded at the back of the neck, and dogs on the forehead, to keep them from harm. When I remonstrated with a "contadina" for keeping her dog without water, using the only argument I thought likely to have any weight with her —that it might probably go mad—"Oh! there is no fear," she replied; "he has been branded with the 'ferro di S. Antonio,' so no harm can come near him," showing me an ugly scar on the poor brute's forehead. The utter indifference to the sufferings of animals displayed by all classes of Italians seems an anomaly in such a kind-hearted race. It does not proceed from any love of cruelty, but from mere thoughtlessness. The feeling of the peasants are not often deep or refined. The loss of money or of money's worth is thought more of than the loss of children, of parents, or of friends. Many a time that I have passed a cottage and asked after a little child I had seen playing at the door, the mother has replied in a cheerful voice, "It has gone to Paradise;" but if one of the huge, sleek oxen should come to an untimely end, oh! then the grief is most noisy and overwhelming—men, women and children throw themselves on the ground, tear their hair, beat their breasts, and howl as if possessed. I once came upon a peasant of my acquaintance weeping by the roadside "I have had a terrible loss, Signora," sobbed he. I, remembering that his daughter had lately died of fever, began to express my sympathy. "Ma che-la friga!" he exclaimed impatiently, ("friga" in that dialect means a girl;) "it was a cow" as if I must surely understand what a much greater misfortune that was.

Spread of Smallpox

One of the most marked events of the year 1881—a year that is fairly scarred with calamities, disasters, catastrophes and crimes—is the prevalance of pestilence. Smallpox, both in Europe and this country, has assumed more nearly the proportions of an epidemic than at any time since the discovery of vaccination; while cholera is already devastating the East and threatening the European and American continents.

It is startling to learn that good English and Belgian medical authority—to some extent, at least—has lost faith in vaccination, believing that mortality has increased among the post vaccinal cases and the disease itself assumed an increasing violent type. To this it is replied that this may be true where the vaccinal matter used, as is the case in Europe; is taken from human bodies, that it does not appear true in this country where bovine lymph is employed. Lymph transmitted through multitudes and generations of human beings may lose its protective power, but genuine vaccine matter does not. The larger propertion in this country of small-pox cases among those already vaccinated are Scandinavian, Polish or Bohemian patients who were vaccinated at home. At the same time it is generally conceded that vaccination is not as great a protection as it was in the days of Jenner.

Ancient Views Concerning Earthquakes.

Popular Science Monthly.

Anaxagoras, the Rhodian, held that *earthquakes* are nothing but a sort of cosmic flatulence—winds which have strayed into caverns, where they cannot find an outlet. Aristotle ascribes them to vapors generated by the infiltratiun of water through the fissures of a rocky sea-bottom; and Pliny, to the pressure of air confined in deep caves, and reacting against the collapse of superincumbent rock-strata. But the most ingenious explanation is offered by St. Thomas of Aquinas. Earthquakes, he suggests, may be caused by the troubles of defunct misbelievers trying (by a simultaneous stampede, perhaps) to escape from the pit of torment.

SEEKING SALT.—The test well being sunk at Port Frank, on the saw mill property there, by the Canada Company, was successful in striking salt at a depth of 1,500 feet from the surface. The drill passed through fifteen feet of salt and then struck a copious flow of brine of the very purest quality. It is expected that a test well will at once be put down at Thedford.

THE VIENNA FIRE.

Scenes and Incidents of the Great Tragedy not Reported by Cable—Women and Children Seeking for Lost Ones—A Suicide in the Ruins—Criminal Negligence of the Officials.

The cable will have given the readers of the *World* a rough idea of the great catastrophe that has befallen this city in the burning of the Ring Theatre. There are incidents without number, however, which in the dire confusion escaped the notice of the news gatherers, as they worked under high pressure and among heartrending scenes to let the outside world have early news of the disaster. It was at 6.55 that a strong heat was perceived all over the theatre. Immediately afterward a blast of wind swelled the curtain, which was rent in two, displaying the scene within, one surging sea of fire. Of the panic that followed you have already heard. The most appaling sights were those in the third and fourth galleries. Hardly a soul escaped there. All were either trodden to death or smothered. The corpses recovered from this part of the theatre had their ribs and noses broken, and the death agony expressed in their faces was terrible to behold.

The bodies partly consumed by fire were a still more agonizing spectacle—blackened, the skin hanging from them in strips, sometimes shrivelled to a cinder a foot long. Some of the iron supports, denuded of all woodwork, bore up scorched bodies of men, women and children.

LOOKING FOR HER FATHER.

A motherless girl came with her governess to look for her father. After she had looked into the faces of two or three of the bodies she swooned and had to be carried out of the room. As soon as she had recovered she set to her task again, and, not finding her father among the smothered, she was taken to the burnt bodies. There she fell upon a blackened, withered mass which none but a daughter could have recognized. Another gentleman failed to recognize his wife, and hurried home for his daughter, who, amid heartrending sobs, pointed out the ghastly remains of her mother. There was among the bodies that of a little girl, graceful and slender, and clad with such exquisite care that she must have belonged to some distinguished family. She had diamonds in her ears and her wavy hair hung in ringlets. As no one claimed her it is supposed that her parents perished also. Sometimes a loving father, shown a burnt and mutilated body, shook his head, deeming it impossible that the cinder could be all that remained of his son. Then the warders produced either a ring found upon the finger or a card from the pocket and the identity was established. It was plain from the marks on some of the bodies that the victims had fought with each other like savages in their efforts to escape. I saw a man whose left cheek was bitten out. Another had marks on his throat of fingers that had clutched it. A young music teacher bid farewell to his father on Thursday night, as he intended starting for Berlin on Friday morning, and did not expect to find his father out of bed when he returned from the Ring Theatre. As he did not return home that night his father believed that he had perished and with a broken heart went to claim the body among the dead at the hospital. He thought he could identify it by the dress and had a body brought home. Late at night a telegram arrived from Berlin announcing the son was safe and that he left Vienna in the evening to please a friend whom he had accidentally met in the street. A widow whose twin sons went to the theatre to celebrate their fifteenth birthday had to examine the bodies for hours before she could find their charred remains. A young girl of eighteen lost her father, mother, sister, brother-in-law and her betrothed in the fire. She returned to the burning house twice in search of them and at last jumped from the front balcony into the street and was killed. A man who was inside for ten minutes tells me that the smoke which rolled in clouds through the theatre was something very different from ordinary smoke. He could feel it with his hands and it filled his mouth and nostrils like hot water.

WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE?

The Austrian policy of *laissez-aller*, which has lost a brave and good people so many battles, has also caused this disaster. The oil lamps prescribed by the police regulations were not lighted. The wire curtain on the stage was not lowered; the fire apparatus on the stage was not used, and the six water-pipes upon the stage were not opened. Finally, the extra exits were all locked and the key could not be found. A large Newfoundland dog which accompanied his master and mistress to the theatre every night and waited for their return is still stationed at the door of the building and cannot be induced to leave the spot or even to take food or water. In the large Central churchyard the coffins stood side by side, one long row containing the Jews, the other the Christians. The names of the dead were read aloud and the relations approached the coffins to take a last farewell. In one house eight children, the eldest a lad of fifteen, have searched in vain for the bodies of their parents, and cannot find them. One man was saved by creeping under the seats. He was a fireman, and knew that it was safer to lie on the ground than attempt to fight the smoke. At first the authorities intended giving expression to the general grief by having a common funeral of all the dead who had not been claimed, but they feared that the excitement might take some menacing form if the public in hundreds of thousands faced the hundreds of coffins, and the public funeral was given up. There was, however, a public requiem service. The most fatal blunder of all was that made by the police. When the audience from the pit had left the house there was a pause, and no more people came out because those who were descending from the galleries were jammed so tightly in the narrow staircases and passages that they could not move forward. The police, anxious that no one from without should enter the burning house and believing that all had left it, shut the doors and locked them, and it was behind these doors that half an hour later hundreds were found lying upon one another, suffocated, scorched and trampled to death. The official investigation will no doubt be very searching, but as everybody in authority—the theatre managers, firemen and police—blundered, it will be a difficult matter to fix the responsibility.

A Peep at the Weather of 1882.

Mr. Vennor in his almanac predicts that 1882 will enter accompanied by moderate weather, which will last until January 3rd, when cold snaps may be expected. After a series of snowfalls January will go out as mildly as it came in. In February there will be periodical transitions from severe frosty weather to mild thawing weather. The first week of March will be the most winter-like of the season, and towards the 7th and 8th there will be a decidedly cold dip. The last week of the month will be windy. April will be characterized by rather warm days and frosty nights. During the third week navigation on the St. Lawrence will in all probability open. May will enter cold and wet, but on or about the 14th a sultry season will set in and will continue until the loyal people of Canada have celebrated her Majesty's birthday, when unsettled weather may be expected. During the second week of June there will probably be frosts in the northern parts of Canada, causing damage to crops. The month will end with a sultry spell. July may be a very wet month. It will also be hot and oppressive. The public however—if there is any truth in poetry—can judge of the prospects for the entire month of July by the weather proceedings of the first day of the month, for, says the poet prophet:—

"If the first of July it be rainy weather,
It will drizzle for a month together."

August will be rainy up till about the 20th, when fine, warm and dry weather will set in. This is a pleasant prediction, because we are told "when it rains in August it rains honey and wine." It is to be hoped that the 24th of August will be a fine day, not merely in the interests of picnic parties, but because Mr. Vennor says:—

"If the twenty-fourth of August be fair and clear,
Then nope for a prosperous autumn that year."

For September no prediction is made, neither are we admitted into the secrets of October. November, however, will open with rain and conclude with a cold dip. The cold will continue until December 3, and then after some further frost a mild period will set in before Christmas and will remain until 1883 has arrived. Everyone must hope that Mr. Vennor is mistaken in his predicted June frosts. We don't want frosts next June, and it would be far better for the country if Mr. Vennor would hold them over until December and drop them into one of the proposed mild periods of that month, where they can do no harm.

Rent Collecting in Ireland.

The following story was told to the correspondent of the Leeds *Mercury*, by a sea captain, the son of an Irish landlord: "When I got home last August I found things in a fearful state. My father, more than 80, and bedridden, was crying all day long, saying he was ruined and that his children would be killed; and my sister, who was nursing him, was broken down with grief. They could not pay the doctor's bills; they had hardly money enough to find food or medicine for the poor old man; and this where there had always been nearly two thousand a year coming in. Not a penny of rent had they touched for eighteen months. Now I knew that the chief tenant could pay without any difficulty, so I slipped a revolver into my pocket and walked down to the public house. I found my man there. I ordered my glass and sat down, none of them knowing me. After a while I said, 'Do any of you boys know what's the state of things up at the house?' They stared, but said nothing; so then I up and told them the truth. 'Faith, its Captain Jack!' said one, who recognized me then—the very man that I was after. 'Yes, Tim, my boy, it's Captain Jack, and he's come for the rent you owe his father.' They looked as though they thought I was clean mad, and one of them laughed. I wheeled round upon him and said: 'And it's because your master and his daughter are dying of hunger that ye laugh, is it?' But the others all told him that he ought to be ashamed of himself, only—they couldn't pay the rent. 'Well, but boys,' I said, 'that's what I've come for, and I'm going to have it. It's my father's life or your money, and you can't suppose that I'm going to sit still when I know you can pay and ought to pay. Now, Tim, I mean to have your check before I leave this room!' And I pulled my revolver out of my pocket and laid it on the table. There wasn't a man moved. I said nothing, but I took the revolver up and cocked it. Tim turned as white as a sheet. 'Well,' said he, 'I did'nt know things was as bad as ye say, Captain Jack, or maybe I'd have paid before. Ye shall have your check, anyway, but, for goodness' sake, put that thing by.' 'All right,' said I; 'It'll be put by when I've got the check.' And five minutes after I went home with the three hundred in my pocket and the revolver, too, which had never been loaded."

Whistle When You Want Some More.

Some time back, when a lofty building was on the point of completion, a mason was in the habit of whistling to a laborer who attended him whenever he wanted a fresh supply of mortar; and, as the scaffold on which he worked was rather small, this occurred very often during a day's job. A joiner who was fitting a window, noticing Pat answer dutifully to every call from the mason, determined to trick him by imitating the whistle, and thus brought him up with a hodful of mortar when there was no room for it. The mason told Pat that he had not whistled, so he had no alternative but to trudge back with the load. This having occurred a third time during the day, Pat thought he would watch to hear where the whistle came from. He had not waited long, with the hod on his shoulder, when he heard the identical whistle underneath where he stood, and, leaning over he saw the head of the joiner protruding from the window immediately below. Pat without more ado, emptied the hod over the whistler's head. The joiner yelled and spluttered while attempting to clear himself from the adhesive mass, and, in the midst of his confusion, heard Pat above, shouting at the top of his voice, "Whistle when you want some more mortar!"

The heart of life is the love that is in it, and the worthiness of the person loved.

CURIOUS HUNTING ACCIDENTS.

Major Arnoldus Vanderhorst, a popular South Carolina planter, was killed while deer hunting recently.

Justi e Stevenson of Taney County, Ill., went huntiug with his son. The son fell and his gun was discharged, killing the father.

Charlie Crawford of Mount Hope, N. J., pulled his gun over the fence by the muzzle. The surgeons had to amputate his right arm.

Albert Smith of Princetown, Pa., covered the muzzle of his gun witn both hands as he rested. The doctors are now trying to save a few of his fingers.

As Milton Hayer of Naomi Station, Pa., was rising from the ground after a rest while hunting, he seized his gun by the muzzle, It went off and killed him.

John Scarboro of Mangenir, Ga., had one of his arms blown to pieces through the hammer of his gun catching in the straps of his boot as he lifted the gun.

As George Howard of Rockdale, Pa., was about to go out hunting his gun was accidentally discharged, shattering an arm. Lockjaw ensued, resulting in his death.

David Fox of Elsinboro, N. J., went duck shooting, and his gun, which lay cocked upon the beach, was discharged by an unlucky blow, giving Fox a dangerous wound in the foot.

As Frank Macomber of Ludington, Minn. while hunting, stooped at a spring to drink, his companion's coat caught the trigger of Macomber's gun, discharging it and blowing off one of Macomber's hands.

Eric Anderson of Bloomington, Ill., thought his hunting outfit was not complete without a pocket flask. On his first excursion this season he became intoxicated, lay down upon the railroad track, and was killed by a train.

Two physicians of Upper Creek, N. J., went hunting for the first time. A rabbit crossed their path on a run, and in their excitement one fired and shot his companion, while the rabbit escaped. The wound is luckily not very serious.

While hunting on Sunday Joseph Madison, aged 22, of Sprague ville, Pa., conceived the idea of suicide. He removed his shoes, placed his toes on the trigger of his gun, but failed to blow out his brains, although he shattered one side of his face. He then walked to a brook half a mile away and drowned himself.

As Abraham De Bow of Charleston Springs, N. J., was conversing with two hunters near his house, a rabbit, pursued by two dogs, came along, and one of the hunters handed De Bow his gun to shoot it. He shot the rabbit, and while the hunters were securing the game they heard the discharge of the other barrel of the gun and saw De Bow fall dead with his skull shattered.

LIVERPOOL AND CANADA.

Large Shipment of Goods via Halifax and the Intercolonial.

Reference has been made in our columns to instances of the rapid transit of goods from Halifax to Montreal, and also to the fact, that Mr. Taylor, of the Intercolonial railway, has been in this country making arrangements for increased facilities in the transport of freight and passengers through Canadian territory. Recent advices show that during the last six months the average time occupied in transit to Toronto by the Intercolonial was upwards of a day less than *via* New York, and means are being taken to profit by this manifest advantage. We learn, for instance, that the wholesale buyers for the Canadian market have been in England this year at a much earlier period than formerly, and that the majority of them intend returning to Canada during the present week. Their purchases have been on a much more extended scale than for years past, and in consequence of the facilities afforded by the Dominion Government and the Intercolonial railway, the greater portion of the supply of spring goods will be conveyed by this route. We are informed that the Allan steamship Peruvian had on board a larger quantity of fine goods for transit by the Intercolonial than has ever been conveyed by this route, merchants finding that their goods arrive in Montreal before other steamers reach United States ports; in addition to which strong complaints are made with regard to Customs entries on goods passing through the United States.

Warm and Cold Baths.

The physiological effects of warm and cold baths are thus noted by a writer in an English medical journal:

Warm baths produce an effect upon the skin directly contrary to that which is brought about by cold water. The cutaneous vessels dilate immediately under the influence of the heat, and, although the dilation is followed by a contraction, this contraction is seldom excessive, and the ultimate result of a warm bath is to increase the cutaneous circulation. The pulse and respiration are both quickened in the cold bath.

The warm bath increases the temperature of the body, and, by lessening the necessity for the internal production of heat, it decreases the call which is made upon certain of the vital processes, and enables life to be sustained with a less expenditure of force.

While a cold bath causes a certain stiffness of the muscles if continued too long, a warm bath relieves stiffness and fatigue. The final effect of both hot and cold baths, if their temperature be moderate, is the same, the difference being, to use the words of Braun, that "cold refreshes by stimulating the functions, heat by physically facilitating them, and in this lies the important differences between the cold water system and the thermal mode of treatment.

The death is announced of Mrs. Margaret Smith, relict of the late Mr. William Smith, 79th Highlanders, at the age of 102. The deceased lady was born in Paisley, Scotland, in the year 1779, came to this country with her husband in 1830, and settled in Kingston. Mr. Smith died in 1867. Since his death the deceased has lived with her daughter in the township of East Zorra, near Woodstock.

LATEST NEWS.

Transatlantic.

THE Czar has subscribed 100,000 roubles for the victims of the Warsaw riots.

CHINA has paid the first instalment of the compensation to Russia stipulated in the Kuldja Treaty.

AN Athens despatch says the leading candidate of the Opposition in the election at Zante was killed in an affray with the troops.

THE King and Queen of the Netherlands intend to visit England in March, to assist at the marriage of the Duke of Albany with Princess Helene.

Prince Bismarck hopes to secure the support of the whole Centre, and with it carry all Government measures, including the tobacco monopoly bill.

A St. Petersburg despatch say that Nicolai Sankowsky, who made an attempt upon the life of General Tcherevine in November last, and his accomplice, Meinikoff, have been sentenced to transportation for life.

A telegram from Constantinople contains the text of the decree embodying the scheme for the settlement of the Turkish debt which has been submitted to the Sultan's sanction. The decree consists of twenty-two articles.

Arabi Bey sent to the *Times* a long statement of the aims of the National party in Egypt. He says it is loyal to the Sultan and the Khedive, but is determined to oppose any attempt of either to assume despotic authority. It hopes gradually to redeem the country from the hands of its creditors, and desires that the army be strengthened so as to protect the Assembly in obtaining a fair measure of popular rights.

The Pope.

The Papal Nuncio in Vienna, states that the Papal question can only be settled by conceding to the Pope the city of Rome, with territory on the coast as far as Civita Vecchia.

Cardinal Schwarzenberg of Prague states that the Pope has no thought of leaving the Vatican.

Prince Bismarck Receives a Broad Hint.

The King of Italy receiving the New Year congratulations of Senators and Deputies, said, with an evident allusion to Prince Bismarck's reported designs on behalf of the Vatican, that it was well made known that Italy was firmly decided not to admit the slightest discussion of certain questions touching internal order. The King also dwelt upon the necessity of the completion of military organization. The King's words produced a great impression.

State of Ireland.

Patrick Hart, a returned Irish-American, has been arrested in Carrigtohill under the Coercion Act.

THE police have seized, at Kilrush, a box containing twenty rifles and bayonets, and 450 rounds of ammunition.

IT was the general opinion that until appeals from the decisions of sub-commissions are heard, the demand for compensation would be premature.

A letter received at the meeting of the Ennis town Commissioners, purporting to come from Mr. Herbert Gladstone, is declared to be a forgery.

THE Cork corporation has conferred the freedom of the city on John Dillon, member of Parliament. Copies of the resolution were sent to Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Forster and the Irish corporations.

Whelan and Ryan, last week committed for trial on a charge of treason-felony, were released on Wednesday on application of the Crown, but subsequently arrested under the Coercion Act.

The *Daily News* states that it is estimated that a fourth of the Irish tenants who need protection have come under the operation of the Land Act, and that competent persons believe the whole question will be settled in two years.

Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, bitterly complains of the police intruding into a parochial residence on the occasion of a watch meeting in connection with a bazaar, although they were assured that it was not a League meeting.

THE Dublin Corporation has conferred the freedom of the city upon Parnell and Dillon by a vote of 26 to 23. The resolution will be sent to the Lord-Lieutenant, accompanied by a request that Parnell be allowed to attend the City Hall and receive the certificates of freedom.

AT a meeting of delegates of branches of the Parnell Land League in New York on Tuesday, resolutions were adopted endorsing the labors of the Chicago convention, promising to furnish a share of the $250,000 proposed to be sent to Ireland, and favoring the grouping of Irish of organizations in the States and Canada into a federal league.

Mr. John Bright in his speech in Birmingham said: I do not pretend to be a Democrat. What I favor is, such a degree of freedom as will give security to freedom, but not such a degree as would destroy it. Some who blame the Government are ignorant of the principles on which alone Democracy can be made tolerable. The principles they profess regarding coercion might lead them, if at sea, to object to mutiny being suppressed by putting the mutineers in irons. Irish Americans have organized conspiracy committees, with the miserable idea that they could influence the policy and safety of Great Britain by such means. Doubtless, many of this class who were at the Chicago convention were, though mistaken, honest and patriotic, but took their ideas of Ireland from tales of by gone times."

THE following were the resolutions proposed at a meeting of the more moderate section of the landlords, in Dublin, on Tuesday, at which the Duke of Abercorn presided, to criticize the Land Court decisions:—"This meeting sees with alarm that the Land Act is being administered in a manner at variance with the pledge that it would not diminish the value or disturb the foundation of property, and contrary to the assurances on the faith of which Parliament was advised not to provide for compensation to landlords.

"That the antecedents of many of the assistant-Commissioners do not insure the impartial judicial exercise of their functions.

"That the Commissioners have determined rents after a cursory examination of lands, and that they have been indiscriminately reducing rents.

"That if appeals from decisions of assistant-Commissioners result in the sanctioning of those decisions, the Legislature should provide compensation for those landowners whose property will be thereby unjustly diminished.

"That a petition embodying the views of this meeting be presented to the Queen."

Through the Corridors of Time.

At present, no doubt, the effect of the tides in changing the length of the day is very small. A day now is not appreciable longer than a day a hundred years ago Even in a thousand years the change in the length of the day is only the fraction of a second. But the importance arises from the fact that the change, slow though it is, lies always in one direction. The day is continually increasing. In millions of years the accumulated effect becomes not only appreciable but even of startling magnitude. The change in the length of the day must involve a corresponding change in the motion of the moon. This is by no means obvious. It depends upon an elaborate mathematical theorem. I cannot attempt to prove this to you, but I think I can state the result so that it can be understood without the proof. If the moon acts on the earth and retards the rotation of the earth, so, conversely, does the earth react on the moon. The earth is tormented by the moon, so it strives to drive away its persecutor. At present the moon revolves round the earth at a distance of about 240,000 miles. The reaction of the earth tends to increase the distance, and to force the moon to revolve in an orbit which is continually getting larger and larger. Here, then, we have two remarkable consequences of the tides which are inseparably connected. Remember, also, that we are not enunciating any merely speculative doctrine. These results are the inevitable consequences of the tides. If the earth had no seas or oceans, no lakes or rivers; if it were an absolutely rigid solid throughout its entire mass, then these changes could not take place. The length of the day would never alter, and the distance of the moon would only fluctuate between narrow limits. As thousands of years roll on the length of the day increases second by second, and the distance of the moon increase mile by mile. These changes are never reversed. It is the old story of the perpetual dropping. As the perpetual dropping wears away the stone, so the perpetual action of the tides has sculptured out the earth and moon. Still the action of the tides continues. To-day is longer than yesterday; yesterday is longer than the day before. A million years ago the day probably contained some minutes less than our present day of 24 hours. Our retrospect does not halt here; we at once project our view back to an incredibly remote epoch, which was a crisis in the history of our system. Let me say at once that there is great uncertainty about the date of that crisis. It must have been at least 50,000,000 years ago. It may have been very much earlier. This crisis was the interesting occasion when the moon was born. I wish I could chronicle the event with perfect accuracy, but I cannot be sure of anything except that it was more than 50,000,000 years ago.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The Winnipeg and Hudson Bay Railway Route.

Mr. Bannermann, M. P., was in Toronto recently, on his way home from a trip he has made to the district between Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay, along the route to be traversed by the projected Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay railway. He was interviewed by a reporter, and gave the following information concerning the result of his exploration:—

Mr. Bannermann, accompanied by Messrs. Kirkpatrick and Nelson, the engineers of the railway, left Winnipeg in July and proceeded to Norway house, then to York factory, the mouth of the Nelson river, and from the head of navigation they located the line south-west about twenty miles.

THE CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY

between the head of Lake Winnipeg and the head of navigation of the Nelson river, seventy-five miles from the Hudson Bay, was found to be very favorable for railway purposes. No engineering difficulties of any kind were discovered, and there was very little rock cutting. The quality of the soil is something similar to that of the Upper Ottawa. Portions of the country are fairly timbered with spruce and tamarack. At the Hudson's Bay posts they visited they found all sorts of kitchen vegetables, of good quality, were raised, but barley seemed to be the only kind of grain which had as yet been tried. There was little doubt, however, that oats would thrive equally as well. The navigation of the bay or straits, from all the information the party received, could be depended upon during the half of June, and in July, August, September, October and probably the whole of November. The Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay Railway Co. had so far carried out the terms of the agreement as per charter. It is the intention of the company to commence construction as soon as possible, and the probabilities are that they will send out supplies from England next season for the commencement of active operations from the N. E. end, or the head of navigation of the Nelson river. The party located twenty miles of the eastern end of the line, and then returned to Winnipeg, which they reached on the 17th December.

ON Oak River, in Manitoba, is a reservation of refugee Sioux Indians who refused to come across the line with Sitting Bull when he surrendered. The chief is White Eagle, and his people number about 200. They now have eighty acres under cultivation; raised 2,000 bushels of potatoes last year, besides a quantity sufficient for their use of wheat, barley, oats, maize, turnips, beets, and cabbages; and have fifty head of cattle, including sixteen working oxen. They appear contented, and cause no trouble.

THE AMERICAN CLIFF DWELLERS.

Discovery of a Wonderful Old Ruined City in New Mexico.

New York Tribune.

The Pueblo or village Indians are scattered over an area in New Mexico and Arizona stretching from Taos, on the Rio Grande, south to Ysleta of El Paso, a distance of about 560 miles, and in width about 400 miles. Within this area there are now about thirty-four inhabited villages. There are also the ruins of thousands of ancient villages and towns situated in the valleys of the streams on the summits of the Mesas, and many high up in the sides of the cliffs and the walls of canons, being carved out like swallows' nests. The ruins already known are sufficient in number and extent to furnish homes for at least half a million persons, and were probably occupied by twice that number. One noted instance of a carved-out city is described by Mr. Stevenson which must have been the abode of at least 100,000 souls, and which these explorations are believed to have first brought to the knowledge of the civilized world. Mr. Stevenson first heard of it from an old Indian chief, with whom he sat chatting in Spanish one evening. The old man was apparently somewhat disinclined to be communicative, but finally, as if to put off further inquiry, said:

"You wish to find old houses, do you? Well, I will show you some. They are about twelve miles from here."

Mounted upon mules, the two started out and made their way toward a range of distant hills, from behind which towered an extinct volcano. As they approached the foothills, Mr. Stevenson saw large numbers of black spots in rows, resembling swallows' nests, upon the face of a cliff. He asked his companion what they were.

"Houses," was the reply.

"No, not those on top," said Mr. Stevenson. "I mean the black spots on the cliff."

"Houses!" rejoined the old chief; "houses, I tell you; very old houses."

The old man told the truth. For sixty miles along the face of the winding cliff, except where the elements had cut them away, these ancient cave dwellings extended two, three, four, and sometimes five rows one upon another. Mr. Stevenson examined this deserted city during several days, personally visiting portions distant forty-five miles from each other, and discovering with his glass that the excavations extended fifteen or twenty miles further on. By far the greater number are inaccessible, but many of the old paths, worn many inches deep by the feet of the ancients who dwelt there, are intact, and by them the explorer mounted to the old dwellings.

Upon the top of the mesa, or table land above these caves, there were found large circular structures, now in ruins, bnt with walls to the height of ten or twelve feet still standing. They were evidently places of worship. They were built of square stones of nearly uniform size, about twenty inches in length by six inches in width and four in thickness, cut from the cliff. Measurements were made of two of these structures, one of which was 100 and the other 200 feet in diameter, and might have held from 1,000 to 2,000 people. The inference that these were places of worship is drawn from the fact that the Pueblos of the present day, who are fire and sun worshippers, have similar temples.

The great age of this city is proved by the vast accumulation of debris from the upper portion of the cliff, which covers its base. In places where mountain brooks have cut their way through, the existence of one and sometimes two rows of cave dwellings below the surface of the debris is disclosed. Mr. Stevenson thinks that several centuries have passed since this dead city was in its prime.

Fidelity.

When fidelity springs from personal character, its standard will ever be higher than any that law can prescribe or that society can enjoin. The keeping of promises, the fulfilment of trusts, the discharge of outward obligations, though included in the duty of fidelity, do not exhaust it. There are tacit contracts and indefinite obligations which will appeal to the honour of every one who is faithful to the very core of his being, yet which could never be enforced or even required of him. Not what others expect of him, but what he expects of himself, will regulate his conduct, and no other critic will ever be so severe or exacting. There are relationships too subtle and too tender to admit of rules, friendships too delicate for regulation, bonds of obligation which, if not felt, can never be even suggested by another. Who could make laws for a mother's obligation, or set bonds to her fidelity? Her own heart, filled with love and longing, would transcend them all. Or who could form a code that would suffice for the holy obligations of marriage? If each party does not feel a tenfold stronger bond of duty than any one else could teach them, there is little hope of the real happiness of married life. It is this inward fidelity that far outstrips all requirements, that is the root of all true fellowship. This alone is what may be thoroughly depended on at all times and in all circumstances, and can never disappoint, because it is subject to a far higher law than society can ever enact.

Welbeck House.

Welbeck, the seat of the young Duke of Portland, where the Prince of Wales has been staying, is a thoroughly underground place, and is more suggestive of a rabbit warren than anything else. Driving through its tunnels is like entering an underground railway. There is a subterranean picture gallery, and the drive to the stables is a mile underground. The late Duke had a thousand men in the wood yard to cut timber for the works and gave employment altogether to over 3,000 people on the estate. He would sally forth clad in two or three great overcoats to give instructions to the men. His great idea was to reverse the order of things. "Don't do it that way; do it in this way," was his customary formula. Whenever improvements or alterations were to be made the Duke was furnished with a model of them. Buildings were barely completed ere they were pulled down and re-erected on yet another plan.

THE Red River is still open at the mouth of the Assiniboine.

Mrs. Langtry.

The appearance of Mrs. Langtry at the Haymarket theatre, London, has attracted much attention from the press of that city. She played the part of Miss Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer." Foremost among the players, says the London *Times*, was Mrs. Langtry, who, it would be affectation to conceal, was the grand attraction of the piece—the attraction which brought together one of the most distinguished audiences that have recently assembled in a theatre. The house overflowed with rank, fashion, and celebrity, including the Prince and Princess of Wales, who are rarely absent when a praiseworthy purpose is to be forwarded or a kind action to be done. The proceeds of the presentation, it will be remembered, were to go in aid of an excellent institution. High-raised as the general expectation might have been, they were not disappointed. Even those who came only to look will admit that they had their money's worth. Exquisite purity of complexion (remarkable in this lady), unaided by art, is apt to become paleness. The brightest of eyes are not seen to advantage across the footlights, but the finely-shaped head, the classical profile, the winning expression of the features, the fascinating smile, the musical laugh, the grace of the figure—"a full glowing roundness, inclining to length"—these are gifts which the public in a theatre can appreciate as well as the privileged admirers in a drawing-room, and the enthusiastic applause which greeted Mrs. Langtry on her entrance must be regarded as the willing, eager homage to the far-famed beauty, as well as a cordial welcome to the debutante.

The audience evidently came prepared to make every possible allowance, but none whatever was required, so far as she was concerned. The oldest playgoers who had seen half a dozen Miss Hardcastles were astonished at the ease with which she glided into the part, the accuracy of the conception, and the felicity of the execution throughout. She was good in all, but the test scene is the one in which she plays the barmaid, and here she assumed the pert tone and required degree of flippancy without approximating to vulgarity. It was, although young Marlow did not see it, the high-bred, as well as the high-spirited girl under the disguise when she repels his attempt to kiss her with, "Pray, sir, keep your distance. One would think you wanted to know one's age as they do horses, by mark of mouth." The touches of sentiment, admirably given, were marked by the same appropriate tone as the mocking irony with which she overwhelms her lover, when the mystery is cleared up, and what enabled her to give full effect to every telling point was her voice, with which, clear and silvery and aided by a singularly distinct articulation, she reached without an effort every corner of the house.

In the original cast (in 1773) the dresses set down for Miss Hardcastle are: First dress, "White figured silk and black silk scarf folded round the shoulders and tied behind at the waist, hair in ringlets, and large flat straw hat, trimmed with riband." Second dress, "Plain silk, with neat apron and small cap, mittens." When Mlle. Mars was asked whether she invariably adhered to the costume of the period, she replied: "Yes, if it becomes me; not otherwise." Mrs. Langtry acted on the same principle. She had three dresses. Her first dress was a pink and yellow brocade, cut low. Her second a sprigged muslin and a hat with orange ribbons. Her third a gray dress like a French waiting-maid's, with white muslin cap and apron. All were voted becoming; the third most of all. As it was understood that her success or failure in this performance was to decide whether she would or would not adopt the stage as a profession, it was confidently assumed that the die was cast, and speculations are already afloat as to the next part she should play. We should give our voice without hesitation for Lady Teazle, for which it strikes us she possesses all the leading qualifications, and it is a part which only a lady born and bred can play well.

The *Era*, writing on Mrs. Langtry's performance as Miss Hardcastle, says: "At the Haymarket Mrs. Langtry suffered terribly by comparison. She had been daring enough—we beg pardon, she had 'kindly consented,'—and had been condescending enough, to associate herself with some of the very best professional talent of the day, and her own small ability by the side of it was as a candle to the sun. It was difficult to detect it. Mrs. Langtry we found, long before the end of the comedy was reached, has plenty of confidence, the outcome probably of the flattery of fawners who have tried to persuade her that she is a born actress, and that nature, in giving her more than a due share of beauty, has also endowed her with abnormal brains. Mrs. Langtry truly had full grip of the text, and her memory never failed her, although it must be said that her emphasis was more than once put in the wrong place: but in the acting of the part there was nothing that ever got above the level of mediocrity, and this we say notwithstanding the applause of her many fashionable friends in front, notwithstanding the splendid bouquets that were showered at her feet, and notwithstanding the empathic dictum of an exquisite who was heard remarking as we left the theatre: "By Jove, sir, she's a great actress!"

The Little Boy's Fun.

This little boy lived on the levee, bought a pack of shooting-crackers yesterday morning and stowed them away in the after hatch of his breeches. Spontaneous combustion exploded the fire-works, and the crackers no sooner went off than the boy "went off" also. The entire larboard bulkhead of his breeches was blown out, and his mother went out and towed him home by the ear, and now that boy is standing up around the room thinking of the uncertainties of this life and his latter end, and wondering which it was that makes him feel like he had sat down upon a ripe hornet's nest and it was red hot, the explosion of the fire works or the rapid and lengthy application of a No. 14 slipper. He went to bed face down last night, and no doubt dreamed of the beautiful song, "What is home without a mother?"

OUT OF "PATIENCE."

(At least Enough to Make One So.)

A glass in the eye young man,
A cane in the hand young man,
A Saturday mashery, slashery, crashery,
H—ll of a swell young man.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

Notes of the Country Between Emerson and Hudson Bay.

Emerson International.

W. Bannerman, M. P., and party have returned from an exploration and survey between Lake Winnipeg and Hudson Bay for the construction of the proposed Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay railway. Hudson's Bay was reached by the way of Hayes river, from the mouth of which they journeyed to the Nelson, and followed that stream to the Limestone Rapids, the head of navigation. This point is to be the northern terminus of the railway. From this point the party located a line in a northwest direction ready for the contractors for the first twenty miles of the distance from Limestone Rapids until water is reached at the end of the route, a little over 200 miles, it not being the intention to use any stream between the northern terminus and Lake Winnipeg. A trial line was run from the terminus on Nelson River to Winnipeg, and the route selected was proved favorable. There are some dry muskegs covered with timber, but few wet, and not a rock was found in the excavation six feet in width on the whole line, from the two rivers to the head waters of the Hayes and its tributary, the Fox river. These can be bridged at $100,000, and $150,000. The country through which the road passes is heavily timbered with spruce and tamarack, and along the valley of the Nelson vegetables have been successfully grown, and it is believed that some branches of agriculture could be advantageously carried on. The country is well drained, and, although much timber has been cut along the main trails and rivers, there is almost an inexhaustible quantity yet standing, through which the read is to run. The valley of the Nelson is a beautiful level country. There is now no doubt whatever that the mouth of the Nelson can be easily reached by ocean going vessels for five full months of the year, June to October, both included. Active operations will be commenced early next year.

The following opinions of the route and its advantages coming from such a high authority as Professor Bell of the Geological survey, is a very valuable contribution to the discussion of the subject: "I think it probable that steamers could make their way through the straits the whole year round, but of course such voyages would do no good during the five to six months of the year in which the Hudson Bay harbors are closed. For ordinary sailing vessels, the known period of navigation is from the end of June till the beginning of November. Steamers could unquestionably pass for a longer period. The straits are very deep and are free from rocks and shoals, as is also Hudson Bay, except along some parts of the shore.

"I consider the Hudson Bay route decidedly practicable, and have no doubt whatever that is will be a most important channel of trade between the grain fields of the Northwest and the Mother Country. Return cargoes would include the usual importations and large quantities of coal and iron, and freight on which would be low on account of the cheapness of the long water carriage.

"The distance from Churchill harbor to Liverpool *via* Hudson Straits is 2,926 miles, while from Montreal to Liverpool it is 2,990, and from New York to Liverpool 3,040 miles. Churchill is then 64 miles nearer Liverpool than Montreal, and 114 miles nearer than New York. Lake Winnipeg is consequently brought nearer Liverpool than Toronto, and northern Minnesota and Manitoba as near as Michigan. The effect of this in developing the wheat fields of the Northwest, where a further advantage exists of an immensely greater yield per acre than in Old Canada or the Western States, cannot fail to be very great.

"I do think that within a few years a railway will be built from near Norquay House, on Lake Winnipeg, to Fort Churchill. The Nelson River Railway Company is a strong one, including such men as Senator Ryan, Peter Redpath, George Drummond, Duncan McIntyre, and several other leading Canadian and Scotch capitalists. They are in evident earnest, and although saying little about what they are doing, they are pushing the survey with great energy. Their Engineer, Mr. G. A. Bayne, of Winnipeg, has surveyed the whole route from Churchill to Norquay House, and during the past summer has, with a large party of men, cleared a way through the forest, from Lake Winnipeg northward, and actually located the line for a distance of about one hundred miles. He went over the route three times in making the preliminary survey. There is no doubt but that the Company will push on the read as rapidly as possible, and perhaps have the work of construction commenced within two years.

There is, you know, another railway company also projecting a line, though I think they have not done so much. The Nelson River line is to run along the west side of the Nelson River to where that river bends in the east on its way to Hudson Bay. The line then angles across to the east side of the Churchill River, which is followed northeasterly to Churchill harbor. The route is nearly a straight line from one terminus to the other, and about 300 miles in length.

A Wolf Trap.

Lieut. Schwatka says that one of their Esquiman guides invented the most infernal traps for the wolves ever devised. He covered two keen blades with blood and set them in the ice. In licking them the wolves would cut their tongues, but the cold would prevent their feeling it. Allured by the taste of blood they would continue licking their tongues until they bled to death, or died from the mutilation. The other trap consisted of long strips of whalebone rolled together, bound with sinew and hidden in frozen meat, which after passing into the animals' stomachs would thaw, release the whalebone and kill the wolves.

A Philadelphia man who owns a parrot informs us that when his minister calls on him it is very embarrassing to have the bird eternally exclaiming: "I'll take sugar in mine."

It is so easy to meditate on a far-off heroism; so difficult to cut off a little self-indulgence quite near at hand.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 19, 1882.

THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

On Thursday afternoon last the third session of the Legislature of Ontario was opened with all the pomp and circumstance which usually attends this annual event,—guard of honor, body guard, band, salute from the Battery, and the usual array of beautiful women and well-dressed men. The assemblage in the Chamber was described as an exceedingly large and brilliant one. As usual our political exchanges are divided as to the merits of the Lieut.-Governor's Speech from the Throne, the Grit papers holding it up as a model of completeness, while those of the Tory persuasion declare it to be exceedingly slim and bellicose. It opened with the statement that the public revenue for the year had considerably exceeded the amount estimated; that the year had been one of general prosperity, the result of the late abundant harvest, the general revival of trade in other countries, and the consequent demand for the products of our fields, forests, and mines. It then regretted that nothing had been done by the Dominion Government towards remedying the boundary award grievance, and also the disallowance by the same body, of the Act of last session for protecting the public on rivers, streams and creeks. A number of the most important measures which would be submitted for their consideration, among which were a bill respecting market fees; a bill for amending and consolidating the laws respecting line-fences, ditches, and water courses; a bill to provide by a general law for the construction of waterworks by cities, towns, and villages; a bill providing for the crossing of railway tracks by streets and other roads; a bill for the inspection of boilers, with a view to affording some additional security against explosions; a bill to make provision for maintaining and promoting the public health, &c., &c. It announced that owing to the accounts between the Province and Dominion not being settled, and the money coming from the Common School fund not yet being paid over to them, it recommended payment of the principal (about $125,000) to the counties interested, out of the consolidated revenue of the province, in anticipation of the receipt of the money from the Dominion. It wound up with the statement that new Provincial buildings were contemplated, and a short paragraph expressive of indignation at the unprovoked murder of the late President of the United States. The following new members were introduced:— Messrs. Charles B. Snyder, North Waterloo; Dr. Brereton, East Durham; A. Hagar, Prescott; and F. Madill, North Ontario. It is improbable that the session will be a long one.

WE HAD thought there were enough different religious sects in our country to suit the beliefs of everyone, but it seems everyone did not have the same opinion, and consequently a new denomination has sprung into existence. A few days ago a neatly printed and framed card made its appearance on the walls of the Listowell post office:—

"The People's Church, Listowell, William F. Clarke, pastor. The church is for the people, and its officers are responsible to the people. It owns no creed but the Bible. It is not 'priest ridden' in any sense, for neither bishops, ecclesiastical court, conference nor any earthly power has the slightest authority over it. It acknowledges no Lordship but that of Christ. This is the only church in Listowell that owns its own property, and manages its own affairs without outside interference. This church receives all Christians to its fellowship. It extends a friendly hand to all good people. Its object is not to build up a sect or 'ism,' but to make the world happier and better. It considers human creeds irreconcilable with free thought, and plants itself on the immortal maxim of Chillingworth, 'The Bible and the Bible alone is the religion of Protestants.'"

A CHURCH is not the place suicides generally select in which to commit the awful deed, but such was really the case a few days ago at Ottawa, and it is needless to say it caused a great sensation. While the congregation were at chapel in the basement of Notre Dame Cathedral, a man named Welsh entered, and raised such a disturbance that a policeman was sent for. When the latter espied him the man crouched down on his knees in a pew, immediately drew a revolver and shot himself. A panic ensued, during which several ladies fainted. The man was supposed to be insane.

AFTER the oft-repeated warnings which the press has given for years, it seems strange that sharpers still continue to find ready dupes on whom to practice their dishonest tricks. The latest fraud is brought to light in a telegram from Quebec on the 13th inst., which was committed at the expense of farmers in Kamouraska County last fall by a well-dressed sharper, who, under the assumed profession of grain dealer, went from farm to farm to purchase oats at 50c. per bushel, to be delivered in January. Contracts were signed in duplicate, and it appears that the duplicates in the purchaser's hand were nothing else than promissory notes, which have been transferred to other parties in Montreal, who want immediate payment. It appears that over eighty carloads of oats were ready for shipment. The farmers of St. Anne, Riviere Ouelle, St. Denis and Kamouraska have been the most imposed upon. Those having sold, for instance, 400 bushels of oats, signed notes for $400.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The organization meeting of the Township Council was held at Conlin's Hall, Eldorado, on Monday last. There were present Messrs. P. Vankleek, Reeve; John Caskey, Deputy; Wm. Thompson, Alex. McInroy, and Alex. Glover, Councillors. The necessary declaration of qualification was duly subscribed to, after which the Reeve addressed the Council on the most important items of the business that would come before them during the year.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, James English was appointed Auditor for the Council. The Reeve appointed James Caskey.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, S. McMechan and John Long were appointed Assessors for 1882.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McInroy, Thomas Allen was appointed Collector for east divisions, and D. Nicholson for west divisions, for 1882.

Hugh Ketcheson was appointed Road Surveyor, on motion of Messrs. McInroy and Glover.

Moved by Mr. McInroy, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Thomas Rimmington be paid the sum of $50 on the job of work done by him on the line between lots 18 and 19, in 7 concession, the balance to be paid when the work was measured. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Caskey, seconded by Mr. McInroy, that J. N. Moore be paid the sum of $100 in full compensation for roadway and fencing across the 7th concession, between lots 18 and 19. Carried.

The account of J. N. Moore, for job work, was laid over to next meeting, Mr. Thompson to inspect the work and report.

The Clerk was paid the sum of $3.89, for postage in 1881.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Glover, the Road Surveyor was instructed to examine the timber on road allowance between 10th and 11th concessions, across lot 17, also on road allowance across lot 16 to the south road then east between 15 and 16 to Queensboro' road, and report at next meeting.

D. Clapp's claim for job was laid over to next meeting.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Thompson, the motion passed on the 20th of June last, giving J. D. Cornell the timber on road allowance between 10th and 11th concessions, on lot 17, was rescinded.

The Council adjourned to second Monday in February, when township officers for the year will be appointed. The meeting will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops are an excellent Expectorant loosening the phlegm far more readily than any other preparation. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat and Soreness and Tightness of the Chest, they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block, Belleville.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Spring Hill Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Saturday, 28th January, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., for winding up business of last year and the election of new officers.

DONALD McKENZIE, President.

Madoc, Jan'y 16th, 1882. 250-2w

Bridgewater Cheese Factory.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

TOGETHER with Vats, Boiler, Waggons and other plant. Also the Lot on which it stands. Easy terms of payment.

W. N. PONTON, Post Office Block, Belleville.

Jan'y 14th, 1882. 250-2w

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

TIMBER RIGHTS FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale, on easy terms of payment the timber on the following lands, all in the Township of Huntingdon:—

South part of lot 6, 13th concession. 66 acres.

South part of lot 10, 13th concession. 40 acres.

South part of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession. About 40 acres.

North part of lot 11, 12th concession. About 25 acres.

The above consists of mixed timber, Hemlock, Ash, Elm and Cedar, well adapted for Railway Ties.

Apply to JOHN BAILEY, Proprietor.

Madoc, January 16th, 1882.

Executor's Notice.

IN PURSUANCE of Section 34 of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Eliza York, late of the Township of Elzevir, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the fifth day of October, A. D. 1881, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to James Edward Harrison, Bridgewater P. O. Office, in the said Township of Elzevir, the Executor of the last will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before Thursday, the ninth day of March next, a statement containing their names, addresses, and full particulars of their claims and of the securities (if any) held by them, together with satisfactory proof of the correctness thereof, and after the said date last aforesaid the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as aforesaid. And the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said Executor at the time of such distribution.

PETERSON & PETERSON, Solicitors for Executor.

Dated at Madoc, 14th January, 1882.

JUST ARRIVED.

ONE CRATE

—OF—

CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASSWARE

Which will be sold cheap.

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Toronto & Ottawa R'y.

TENDERS will be received up to the 21st day of January, 1882, at noon, for the fencing required between Madoc and Bridgewater.

Tenders may be for fencing complete including material and construction, or separately, for either material required, or for construction with material furnished.

Plans and specifications may be seen, and all information obtained, at the Company's Office, Madoc.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Fencing," and addressed to "The Engineer, Toronto and Ottawa R'y, Madoc."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. C. BAILEY, Chief Engineer.

TORONTO & OTTAWA R'Y.

TENDERS will be received up to noon, of the 21st day of January, 1882, for the building of the stone abutments of two bridges on the above railway.

One over Deer Creek, in the village of Madoc, and one over Black Creek, in the 2nd Concession, Township of Elzevir.

Tenders may be for the delivery of the stone and for the mason-work, together, or for either separately.

Specifications may be seen, and information obtained, at the Company's Office, Madoc, on and after Friday, 13th January.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Stone Abutments," and addressed to "The Engineer, Toronto and Ottawa R'y, Madoc."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. C. BAILEY, Chief Engineer.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Alexandra Cheese Manufacturing Co., will be held at the Factory on Saturday, 21st January, at 1 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of winding up business of the past year, and election of new officers.

A. BOUCK, President.

Madoc, Jan'y 10th, 1882. 249-2w.

—The classic moralist bids "*Festina Lente*," but when you want a good pen you cannot get one of Esterbrook's too quickly. The stationers have them. Robert Miller, Son & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

IRELAND'S

ROYAL

Harness Blacking

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES, especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

(Signed,) F. BRAUN, Secretary,

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, January 5, 1882.

WHAT IS IT?

SEE IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 236-tf.

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sluggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,

55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO.

MORE OF THOSE

CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

—AT—

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received for Three Weeks from this date, for forty (40) cords of wood for the Model School. The wood must be sound, hard, body wood, delivered and piled in the basement of the School House for measurement by the 15th day of March next. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address

A. B. ROSS, Chairman.

Madoc, January 5th, 1882. 248-3w

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery, driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock & Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

OUR HONORED FRIENDS.

The following subscribers have paid for the REVIEW to the date opposite their respective names, and are hereby acknowledged with thanks :—

Name.	*When paid to.*
D. Macbeth, (Township)..	Jan'y 1, 1883
J. W. Huffman.....	" 10, "
S. McMechan.....	April 30, 1882
D. Moore.....	Oct'r 12, "
C. F. Aylsworth.....	April 3, "
W. Dingman.....	do
Wm. Wooley.....	" 15, "
Joshua Broad, sr.....	Feb'y 24, "
R. McKenzie.....	Jan'y 1, 1883
P. Feeney.....	May 3, 1882
John Weir.....	March 14, "
J. M. Dunn.....	April 1, "
John Rodgers.....	Jan'y 1, 1883
D. McKenzie.....	April 1, 1882
A. M. Ketcheson.....	" 1, 1883
Adam Allen.....	" 10, 1882
S. McGuire.....	May 15, "
John O'Connell.....	Sept. 19, "
James Kirk.....	April 10, "
G. Nicholson.....	Nov. 6, "
R. Williamson.....	" 14, "
Henry Devolin.....	March 12, "
Edward West.....	May 2, "
John McLure.....	Aug. 24, "
John Bailey.....	Nov. 15, "
John Henderson.....	Feb'y 15, 1883

Local Lines.

—More snow is needed.

—Sleigh rides are now in order.

—The County Council meets on Tuesday next.

—Man wants but little here below, and he gets it.

—Sleighing is reported passably good back in the woods.

—The sleighing of the past few days has caused a revival of business.

—Mr. Hogg has resigned his position on the survey staff of the Toronto & Ottawa R'y.

—There is but one sure way to keep from being dunned, and that is never to run in debt.

—The Perth *Courier* says fifteen miles of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway at Madoc are fully completed. Scarcely.

—The reason why New Year resolves are so often forgotten is because many who turn the new leaf forgot to gum it down.

—Madoc will soon become a railway centre. It is now stated that the Messrs. McMullen purpose extending the Prince Edward County road to this village.

—On Thursday evening last Mr. C. Bacon's cutter was upset in front of Dale & Son's block, and the horse ran away. No particular damage was done.

—Shakespeare asks, "What's in a name!" Well, it is a good thing, sometimes. Not necessarily for publication, but merely as a guarantee of good faith.

—A Chinaman thus describes a trial in our courts: One man is silent, another talks all the time, and twelve wise men condemn the man who has not said a word.

—Tenders are asked for the construction of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway between Bridgewater and Perth, either in ten mile sections or for the whole 62 miles.

—A large quantity of pressed hay has been brought to this village during the past week by railway, and taken from here to the shanties. It is owned by Rathbun & Sons.

—Rhyme for the season :—A little heat that can't be beat, the window open wide; a little breeze, a little sneeze, and you're the doctor's pride. Seventeen dollars and twenty-five cents for ten visits.

—The first of a series of Model School entertainments will be held on Tuesday evening next, in the school house. An attractive programme is being prepared and will be issued in a few days.

—The latest novelty is a dress album. A piece of every new dress is carefully cut and gummed on one side of the leaf, and the date attached. Thus the book forms a complete history of a lady's costume from season to season.

—Something needed—An Upholsterer.—M. Maybee will have a first-class Upholsterer here for two or three weeks. Any person having any sofas, couches or chairs they wish repaired would do well to leave their orders at once. 250-2in

—We call the attention of our readers to the card of Joseph Caldwell, dentist, of Belleville, who announces that either himself or assistant will be at Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of every month. No lack of dentists in Madoc now.

—The most successful weather prophet discourseth as follows :—

The snow it is here, the snow it is white,—
It began to fall at seven last night,
But whether such weather is going to stay
Depends very much on the kind of day.

—Mr. J. E. Harrison, of Bridgewater, agent for Rathbun & Sons, of Deseronto, advertises by posters for any quantity of railway ties, logs and other timber delivered along the Moira and Scootamatta rivers, and the Toronto and Ottawa railway, between Madoc and Bridgewater.

—"Yes," said a St. Lawrence street girl, the other evening, "I think Will is in love with me. He hasn't told me so; but when Harry escorted me home from the meeting last night, Will looked ugly, and to-day he took an opportunity to throw an awful hard snowball at Harry's dog."

—"Oh, for the good old times," quoth Jones,
"When I could place my seal
Upon my better-half's red lips,
And sweet sensations feel;
In these hard times my loving wife
Applies the torturing rack,
By daily begging for a seal
To put upon her back."

Our New Council.

From the manner in which the members of the village Council took the first grip on the business brought before them on Monday, we are inclined to the belief that there will be little ground for fault-finding at the end of the year, in regard at least to improvements carried out in the village. Some of them gave promise of an active tenure of office—what the corporation has much needed.

A Good Precedent.

Our new village Council established a good precedent on Monday last, when, on the application of a poor person for relief, they generously "went down" in their own private pockets for the required assistance instead of voting a sum of money out of the public treasury. This was not only a generous and highly creditable action, but it is an example which, we trust, will be long followed.

Personal.

A week ago last Saturday Mr. Parr, one of the contractors on the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, was suddenly called from his duties here to his home in Brockville, by the sorrowful news of the death of his wife. She had been ailing for some time previous, and Mr. Parr only left her a few days before not anticipating immediate serious consequences, until the telegram informed him of her death. Mr. Parr's many acquaintances here will deeply sympathize with him in this bereavement.

Congratulations.

The ranks of bachelordom are being fast thinned out in this village, and we again have pleasure in welcoming another recruit to the noble army of benedicts. This time it is our genial friend Mr. R. R. Casement, who somewhat stole a march on his friends here last week by quietly leaving town for a few days and returning in the state of double blessedness. The fortunate lady was Miss Emma Willan, of Cartwright. We beg to extend to the happy couple our hearty congratulations.

English Church Missions.

The annual Missionary Meeting of the Church of St. John the Baptist, in this village, was held on Monday evening last, in the church. There was a good attendance, and much interest taken in the proceedings. Two excellent addresses were delivered by the deputation, Revs A. F. Echlin, of Shannonville, and O'Loughlin, of North Gore, the latter especially being a witty and eloquent speaker, and who found no difficulty in keeping his audience in the best of humor by his witticisms and allusions to the various "sects" constituting the other different churches. The collection, we understand, amounted to upwards of $10, independent of subscriptions. Music was furnished at intervals by the choir of the church.

The Ontario Steel Association.

The *Intelligencer* of last week has the following :—"We were this morning shown a letter from Mr. T. G. Hall, stating that the Ontario Steel Association has been organized, with himself as President, H. M. Clay as Vice-President, and G. H. VanVleck as Treasurer and Secretary. The Company have bought all Mr. Hall's steel patents and all others necessary to make steel of all kinds. They have also acquired eight hundred acres of iron land, including the Robson and Richardson mines. 'We propose,' writes Mr. Hall, 'to make all the steel we sell, and ship it to the States, and sell all the iron ore we can. We intend to have a large steel plant somewhere in Canada and to gobble up the market in steel. I have just got this thing in a nutshell and I know we can make two millions per annum on steel alone with a capital stock of three millions, without counting the ore we can sell and the wrought iron we can make and sell." Mr. Hall further announces his willingness to resign the Presidency of the Association in favor of some good straight Canadian who can manage the business. The application of the letter is to the effect that it is extremely desirable that four or five hundred thousand dollars of the stock of the concern should be raised in Canada, and that the place where the plant is to be located should become directly interested in the works."

An Evening Walk, with a Moral.

An "observer" lately observed and sent us the following :—One evening, not long since, a close observer of human nature might have seen some amusing incidents in our stirring little village. As a matter of course these incidents were more or less connected with the boys and girls of the community, or perhaps it would be better to say the young ladies and gentlemen of Madoc. What these incidents were I am about to relate, and as a plain, unvarnished story is the best understood and easiest to write mine shall be of that kind, so here goes: Imagine yourself at the corner of Lovers' Lane about 8:30 in the evening, and on the look out for fun. Two young gents with lady partners make their appearance on the scene, and the usual amount of romping fun and frolic, and perhaps a little more than the usual amount, is the order of the hour. Up one street, down another, the noise increasing with the distance walked, quiet people indoors rush to the windows to see the commotion and divine its cause, but beyond the two couple above-mentioned, see no one. But Oh! What do they see and hear! The heads ducking and smack sounding proclaiming to all abroad that the essence of "tu-lips" has burst its bounds and is flowing down the street—but list, the ladies are heard to remonstrate. Now, remonstrance in a case of this kind is such an unusual proceeding that we must enquire its cause—"Now Jack you've got your mouth full of tobacco, and you can't do that again till you spit it all out"—"So has Tom got his mouth full." The young men protest that such is not the case and turn to leave the ladies to find their way home. The ladies step on a little way and hide, and now the fun commences. Jack and Tom hunt but their hunting is in vain, they coax, they threaten, but still in vain, they enquire of all the passers by to know if two young ladies had been seen, but no one can give a clue. They resume their hunting, their coaxing, their threatning, but to no purpose, the ladies remain hid and the young gents have to pocket their disappointment and go home alone, where they are found soon after in a state of mind bordering on insanity by their lady partners.

Moral—Gents, leave your tobacco at home when you go out for a walk with young ladies.

The Wardenship.

It appears to be generally conceded that the Reeve of this village, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., will be elected Warden of the County of Hastings at the meeting of the County Council on Tuesday next. It is time the village of Madoc was thus honored, and besides we know of no member of the County Council who would more creditably sustain the dignity of the position, than our own representative. We hope to see him elected by acclamation.

That Lost Money.

We have received a letter from Miss Lizzie Stark, of Millbridge, the party who lost the sum of $12 in this village last week, mentioned in our last issue. She requests us to correct the statement that she dropped the money, as she is confident that it was taken from her pocket while absent from her room in the hotel, the purse having been accidentally left in her jacket pocket a few minutes. If this is true the money might better have been dropped on the street, and thus it might have fallen into the hands of some honest person.

Our Iron Mines.

The *Globe* publishes the following telegram from Belleville :—"Mr. Coe has sold a three-fourths interest in all his Hastings lands and mines to the proprietors of the Prince Edward County Railway, Messrs. S. G. Ritchie, of Akron, Ohio, and J. B. & G. W. McMullen, of Picton. The railway will be at once built northward from Trenton to the townships of Wollaston and Tudor, where the largest of the mines are located. Ample docks of the most approved pattern will be built at Weller's Bay, on Lake Ontario, where the depth of water obtainable is from fifteen to twenty feet. Mr. Ritchie, the President of the railway company, is making arrangements for the erection of a Bessemer steel rail mill at the Lake Ontario terminus of the road."

Election of Officers.

At the last meeting of Loyal Orange District Lodge No. 2, North Hastings, held at Flinton, the following officers were elected for 1882 :—Bro. Hugh Ketcheson, D. M.; Bro. Wm. Thompson, D. D. M.; Rev. Bro. Smith, Chaplain; Bro. W. J. Wiggins, Sec.; Bro. John Caskey, Treas.; Bro. James Bryden, D. C.; Bro. W. J. Allen, P. D. M. Before the close of the meeting a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to the Past District Master, Bro. W. J. Allen, for the able manner in which he had filled the Master's chair for the past two years, and also a vote of thanks was given to Bro. John N. Moore for the great interest he had always taken in Orangeism. The meeting was one of the most harmonious ever held in the district. The next meeting will be held at Queensboro.

The annual meeting of Orange District Lodge No. 3 North Hastings, was held at Holloway on Tuesday, Jan. 10th, when the following officers were elected for the current year: Samuel Tamman, D. M.; Paul Kingston, D.D.M.; Allen Harvey, Chaplain; R. J. Craig, Secretary; James Gay, Treasurer; Thomas Tamman and John Flemming, Lecturers; Jas. Haggerty and Robert Juby, Auditors. The business being over, the brethren, on invitation of L. O. L. No. 259, adjourned to the house of Bro. George Rose, where a sumptuous repast was spread, and a pleasant time spent.

Village Council.

The first meeting of the new Council for the Village of Madoc for 1882, was held at the Town Hall on Monday, at 11 o'clock a.m. All the members were present, viz :— E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve; C. F. Aylsworth, James C. Dale, Samuel Rollins and James Kirk, Councillors; who subscribed the necessary declaration of qualification and office, and took their seats. The minutes of last meeting of the old Council were read and confirmed. At the Reeve's suggestion, for the benefit of the new Councillors, the Clerk read the elaborate list of rules governing the deliberations of the Council at all their meetings.

Mr. Wareham Tuller applied for the office of Street Surveyor. On motion of Messrs. Dale and Rollins, the application was received and laid on the table for consideration.

The accounts of J. Stoneburg and H. Sills, for taking care of lock-up and keeping prisoner, $1.50 each were ordered to be paid.

The appointment of Auditors was then taken up. On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, Mr. N. D. Peters was appointed by the Council. The Reeve appointed Mr. Sydmer Ross.

W. T. White presented an account for coffin for Lawrence Gilligan, which had been furnished in 1879, $12. The account had been presented to the Council at that time, but refused payment of more than the ordinary price of pauper's coffin, $4.50, which sum Mr. White had declined to accept. The matter was laid over to next meeting.

An account from Messrs. Peterson & Peterson, Barristers, for attending Magistrates' Court, $2.00, was ordered to be paid.

Mr Aylsworth moved that the Reeve communicate with mill owners and others for prices for at least 30,000 feet of plank for new sidewalks, and the necessary amount of cedar for sleepers for the above, and to contract for above at best terms. The mover instanced a number of places where sidewalks would have to be built next summer, and also said he would advocate having our main street improved by putting down broken stone instead of gravel. The motion was seconded by Mr. Dale, and carried.

The by-law for the appointment of Auditors was passed through its several readings, and numbered 20.

Donald Cameron applied for relief. As he lived in the township he was referred to the Council of that municipality. The members of the Council, however, generously subscribed the sum of $2.50, which was handed him.

Chief Constable Sills applied for the appointment of a Special Constable on whom he could call and depend in case of serious rows. At his request, E. Langman was, on motion, appointed. This evoked a discussion on the subject of better police protection and lock-up accommodation for the village. Messrs. Dale and Kirk were appointed a committee to enquire into the matter of additional special constables being appointed, if necessary, and to confer with some parties for their appointment.

Council adjourned to first Monday in February.

—Elzevir Council proceedings crowded out of this issue, will appear next week.

Phonography.

The signs for the signs are so simple and small, they occupy scarcely any paper at all; there's a page in a line, a book in a sheet, a nutshell will soon hold the Bible complete; in fact, all our thoughts, be they simple or wise, are down in a moment as soon as they rise. Then write away, fly away, did you not dream that people ere long would be writing by steam? Your dream's nearly true but steam it is found won't do for the work, so we're writing by sound.

MARRIED.

CASEMENT—WILLAN.—On Wednesday, 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. H. F. Burgess, Mr. R. R. Casement, Hardware Merchant, of Madoc, to Emma, third daughter of Edward Willan, Esq., of Cartwright.

Illinois thinks that it possesses the largest cow in the world. She is seven years old, weighs 3,000 pounds, and is seventeen and a half hands high.

NOTICE!

THERE will be a class started in phonographic short hand writing by J. R. Irish, L.D.S., at the Madoc House, Madoc, commencing on the evening of the 25th inst., at 8 o'clock p.m. All persons desiring to learn this the shortest system of writing in the world, are requested to be on hand at the above place and time. Terms, for full course of 3 months, $5.00, payable in advance.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

CLOTHING.

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

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Just received at

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Best value in above line.

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SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS,

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

"Ah! Love was never yet without
The pang, the agony, the doubt."
—BYRON.

CHAPTER I.

"Billy, Billy!" I call eagerly, and at the top of my healthy lungs; but there is no reply. "Where can that boy be?"

"Billy, Billy!" I shout again, more lustily this time, and with my neck craned half-way down the kitchen staircase, but with a like result. There is a sudden movement on the upper landing, and Dora, appearing above, waves her hand frantically toward me to insure attention, while she murmurs, "Hush! hush!" with hurried emphasis. I look up, and see she is robed in her best French muslin, the faint blue and white of which contrasts so favorably with her delicate skin.

"Hush! There is some one in the drawing-room," says my lovely sister, with the slightest possible show of irritation.

"Who?" I ask, in my loudest whisper, feeling somewhat interested. "Not—not Mr. Carrington, surely?"

"Yes," returns Dora, under her breath; "and really, Phyllis, I wish you would not give yourself the habit of——"

"What? Already?" I interrupt, with a gasp of surprise. "Well, certainly he has lost no time. Now, Dora, mind you make a conquest of him, whatever you do, as, being our landlord, he may prove formidable."

Dora blushes—it is a common trick of hers, and she does it very successfully—nods, smiles, and goes on to victory. The drawing-room door opens and shuts; I can hear a subdued murmur of voices; some one laughs. It is a man's laugh, and I feel the growth of curiosity strong within my breast. Oh, for some congenial soul to share my thoughts! Where on earth is Billy?

I am about to prosecute my search for him in person, when he suddenly appears, coming toward me from a totally unexpected direction.

"What's up?" he asks, in his usual neat style.

"Oh, Billy, he is here—Mr. Carrington I mean," I exclaim, eagerly. "Dora and mamma are with him. I wonder will they ask him about the wood?"

"He'd be sure to refuse if they did," says Billy, gloomily. "From all I hear, he must be a regular Tartar. Brewster says he is the hardest landlord in the country, turns all the tenants out of doors at a moment's notice, and counts every rabbit in the place. I'm certain he's a mean beast, and I hope Dora won't ask any favor of him."

I shift the conversation.

"Did you see him come? Where have you been all this time?"

"Outside. There's a grand trap at the door, and two horses. Brewster says he is awfully rich, and of course he's a screw. If there's one thing I hate it's a miser."

"Oh, he is too young to be a miser," say I, in the innocence of my heart. "Papa says he cannot be more than eight-and-twenty. Is he dark or face, Billy?"

"I didn't see him, but I'm sure he is dark and squat, and probably he squints," says Billy, viciously. "Anyone that could turn poor Mother Haggard out of her house in the frost and snow *must* have a squint."

"But he was in Italy then; perhaps he didn't know anything about it," I put in, as one giving the benefit of a bare doubt.

"Oh, didn't he?" says Billy, with withering contempt. "He didn't send his orders, I suppose? Oh, no!" Once fairly started in this Billingsgate strain, it is impossible to say where my brother will choose to draw a line, but fortunately for Mr. Carrington's character, Martha, our parlor servant, makes her appearance at this moment and comes up to us with an all-important expression upon her jovial face.

"Miss Phillis, your ma wants you in the drawing-room at once," she says. "The strange gentleman is there, and——"

"Wants *me*?" I ask, in astonishment, not being usually regarded as a drawing-room ornament. "Martha, is my hair tidy?"

"'Tis lovely!" returns Martha. And, thus encouraged, I give my dress one or two hasty pulls and follow in Dora's footsteps.

A quarter of an hour later I rush back to Billy, and discover him standing, with bent head and shoulders, in a tidy closet that opens off the hall, and is only divided from the drawing-room by the very frailest of partitions. His attitude is crumpled, but his face betrays the liveliest interest as he listens assiduously to all that is going on inside.

"Well, what is he like?" he asks in a stage whisper, straightening himself slightly as he sees me, and pointing in the direction of the closet.

"Very nice," I answer, with decision, "and not dark at all—quite fair. I asked him about the wood when I got the chance, and he said we might go there whenever we chose, and that it would give him great pleasure if we would consider it as our own. There! And it was not he turned out Nancy Haggard; it was the wretch Simmons, the steward, without any orders; and Mr. Carrington has dismissed him, and——"

Here Billy slips off a jam-pot, on which he has been standing, with a view to raising himself, stumbles heavily, and creates an appalling row; after which, mindful of consequences, he picks himself up silently, and together we turn and flee.

CHAPTER II.

I am seventeen—not sweet sixteen; there is nothing sweet about *me*. I am neither fair nor dark, nor tall nor short, nor indeed anything in particular that might distinguish me from the common herd. This is rather hard upon me, as all the rest of us can lay claim to beauty in one form or another. Thus, Roland, my eldest brother, is tall, very aristocratic in appearance, and extremely good to look at; Dora, who comes next, is small and exquisitely pretty, in a fairy-like style; while Billy, the youngest born, has one of the handsomest faces imaginable, with liquid brown eyes of a gentle, pleading expression, that quite continually, and utterly belie the character of the owner.

Why I was born at all, or why, my creation being a settled matter, I was not given to the world as a boy, has puzzled and vexed me for many years. I am entirely without any of the little graceful kittenish blandishments of manner that go far to make Dora the charming creature that she is; I have too much of Billy's recklessness, mixed up with a natural carelessness of my own, to make me a success in the family circle. To quote papa in his mildest form, I am a "sad mistake," and one not easy to be rectified, while mother, who is the gentlest soul alive, reproves and comforts me from morning until night, without any result to speak of.

I am something over five feet two, with brown hair and a brown skin, and eyes that might be blue or gray, according to fancy. My feet are small and well shaped, and so are my hands; but as for seventeen years I have borne an undying hatred towards gloves, these latter cannot be regarded with admiration. My mouth is of goodly size, and rather determined in expression; while as to my figure, if Roland is to be believed, it resembles nothing so much as a fishing-rod. But my nose—that at least is presentable and worthy of a better resting-place; it is indeed a most desirable nose in every way, and, being my only redeeming point, is one of which I am justly proud.

Nevertheless, as one swallow makes no summer, so one feature will not beautify a plain face; and in spite of my Grecian treasure I still remain obscure. If not ornamental, however, I manage to be useful; I am an excellent foil to my sister Dora. She is beyond dispute our bright particular star, and revels in that knowledge. To be admired is sun and air and life to Dora, who resembles nothing in the world so much as an exquisite little Dresden figure, so delicate, so pink and white, so yellow-haired, and always so bewitchingly attired. She never gets into a passion, is never unduly excited. She is too pretty and too fragile for the idea, else I might be tempted to say that on rare occasions she sulks. Still, she is notably good-tempered, and has a positive talent for evading all unpleasant topics that might affect her own peace of mind.

Papa is a person to be feared; mother is not; consequently, we all love mother best. In appearance the head of our family is tall, lean, and unspeakable severe. With him a spade is always a spade, and his *nay* is indeed nay. According to a tradition among us, that has grown with our growth, in his nose—which is singularly large and obtrusive—lies all the harshness that characterizes his every action. Indeed, many a time and oft have Billy and I speculated as to whether, were he suddenly shorn of his proboscis, he would also find himself deprived of his strength of mind. He is calm, and decidedly well-bred, both in manner and expression—two charms we do not appreciate, as on such frequent occasions as when disgrace falls upon one or all of the household, the calmness and breeding become so terrible that without so much as a frown, he can wither us beyond recognition.

I am his particular *bete noire*; my boydenish ways jar every hour of the day upon his sensitive nerves. He never tires of contrasting me with his gentle elegant Dora. He detests gushing people, and I, unhappily for myself, am naturally very affectionate. I feel not only a desire to love, but at times an unconquerable longing to openly declare my love; and as Roland is generally with his regiment, and Dora is a sort of person who would die if violently embraced, I am perforce obliged to expend all my superfluous affection upon our darling mother and Billy.

Strit economy prevails among us; more through necessity, indeed, than from any unholy desire to save. Our annual income of eight hundred pounds goes but a short way under any circumstances, and the hundred pounds a year we allow Roland (who is always in a state of insolvency) leaves us "poor indeed." A new dress is, therefore, a rarity—not perhaps so strange a thing to Dora as it is to me—and any amusement that costs money would be an unheard-of luxury. Out-door conveyances we have none, unless one is compelled to mention a startling vehicle that lies in the coach-house, and was bought no one remembers when and where. It is probably an heirloom, and is popularly supposed to have cost a fabulous sum in the days of its youth and beauty, but it is now ancient and sadly disreputable, and not one of us but feels low and dejected when, tucked into it on Sunday mornings, we are driven by papa to attend the parish church. I even remember Dora shedding tears now and then as this ordeal drew nigh; but that was when the Desmonds or the Cuppaidges had a young man staying with them, who might reasonably be expected to put in an appearance during the service, and who would be sure to linger and witness our disgraceful retreat afterward.

Of course papa has his two hunters. We have been taught that no gentleman could possibly get on without them in a stupid country-place, and that it is more from a noble desire to sustain the respectability of the family than from any pleasure that may be derived from them that they are kept. We try to believe this—but we don't.

We see very few neighbors, for the simple reason that there are very few to see. This limits dinner-parties, and save expense in many ways, but rather throws us younger fry upon our own resources. No outsiders come to disturb our uninteresting calm, we have no companions, no friends beyond our hearthstone. No alarming incidents occur to season our deadened existence; no one ever elopes with the wife of his bosom friend. All is flat, stale, and unprofitable.

It is, then, with mingled feelings of fear and delight we hear of Strangemore being put in readiness to receive its master. Mr. Carrington, our new landlord—our old one died about five years ago—has at length wearied of a foreign sojourn, and is hastening to the land of his fathers. So ran report three weeks before my story opens, and for once truly. He came, he saw, he —— No, we have all arranged ages ago—it is Dora who is to conquer.

"He is exceedingly to be liked," says mamma that night at dinner, addressing papa, and alluding to our landlord, "and so very distinguished-looking. I rather think he admired Dora; he never removed his eyes from her face the entire time he staid."

And mother nods and smiles approvingly at my sister.

"That must have been rather embarrassing," says papa, in his even way; but I know by his tone that he too is secretly pleased at Mr. Carrington's rudeness.

Dora blushes, utters a faint disclaimer, and then laughs—her own low cooing laugh, that is such a wonderful piece of performance. I have spent hours in my bed-room endeavoring patiently to copy that laugh of Dora's, with failure as the only result.

"And he is so good-natured!" I break in, eagerly. "The very moment I mentioned the subject, he gave us permission to go to Brinsley Wood as often as ever we choose, and seemed quite pleased at my asking him if we might; didn't he, mother?"

"Yes, dear."

"Could you find no more interesting topic to discuss with him than that?" asks papa, with contemptuous displeasure. "Was his first visit a fitting opportunity to demand a favor of him? It is a pity, Phyllis, you cannot put yourself and your own amusements out of sight, even on an occasion. There is no vice so detestable as selfishness."

I think of the two hunters, and of how long mother's last black silk has been her best gown, and feel rebellious; but, long and early training having taught me to subdue my emotions, I accept the snub dutifully and relapse into taciturnity.

"It was not he turned out Mother Haggard after all, papa," puts in Billy; "it was Simmons, and he is to be dismissed immediately."

"I am glad of that," says papa, viciously. "A more thorough-going rascal never disgraced a neighborhood. He will be doing a really sensible thing if he sends that fellow adrift. I am gratified to find Carrington capable of acting with such common sense. None of the absurd wornout prejudices in favor of old servants about him. I have no doubt he will prove an acquisition to the country."

Altogether, it is plainly to be seen, we every one of us intend approving of our new neighbor.

"Yes, indeed," says mother, "it is quite delightful to think of a young man being anywhere near. We are sadly in want of cheerful society. What a pity he did not come home directly his uncle died and left him his property, instead of wasting these five years abroad!"

"I think he was right," returns papa, gracefully; "there is nothng like seeing life. When hampered with a wife and children, he will regret he did not enjoy more of it before tying himself down irretrievably."

An uncomfortable silence follows this speech. We all feel guiltily conscious that we are hampering our father—that but for our unwelcomed existence he might at the present hour be enjoying all the goods and gayeties of life; all, that is, except Billy, who is insensible to innuendoes, and never sees or feels anything that is not put before him in the plainest terms. He cheerfully puts an end now to the awkward silence.

"I can tell you, if you marry Mr. Carrington, you will be on the pig's back," he says, knowingly, addressing Dora. Billy is not choice in his expressions. "He has no end of tin, and the gamest lot of horses in his stables to be seen anywhere. Brewster was telling me about it."

Nobody says anything.

"You will be on the pig's back, I can tell you," repeats Billy, with emphasis. Now, this is more than rashness, it is madness on Billy's part; he is ignorantly offering himself to the knife. The fact that his vulgarity has been passed by unnoticed once is no reason why leniency should be shown towards him the second time. Papa looks up blandly.

"May I ask you what you mean by being 'on the pig's back?'" he asks, with a suspicious thirst for information.

"Oh, it means in luck, I suppose," returns Billy, only slightly taken aback.

"I do not think I should consider it a lucky thing if I had found myself on a pig's back," says papa, still apparently abroad, still desirous of having his ignorance enlightened.

"I don't suppose you would," responds Billy, gruffly; and, being an English boy, abhorrent of irony, he makes a most unnecessary clatter with his fork and spoon.

"*I* know what papa means," says Dora, sweetly, coming prettily to the rescue. One of Dora's favorite *roles* is to act as peacemaker on such public occasions as the present, when the innate goodness of her disposition can be successfully paraded. "It is that he wishes you to see how unmeaning are you words, and how vulgar are all hackneyed expressions. Besides"—running back to Billy's former speech—"you should not believe all Brewster tells you; he is only a groom, and probably says a good deal more than—than he ought."

"There!" cries Billy, with a wrathful triumph, "you were just going to say 'more than his prayers,' and if *that* isn't a 'hackneyed expression,' I don't know what's what. You ought to correct yourself, Miss Dora, before you begin correcting other people."

"I was *not* going to say that," declares Dora, in a rather sharper tone.

"Yes, you were, though. It was on the very tip of your tongue."

"I was *not*," reiterates Dora, her pretty oval cheeks glowing as the heart of a rose, while her liquid blue eyes change to steel gray.

"That's a——"

"William, be silent," interrupts papa, with authority, and so for a time puts a stop to the family feud.

CHAPTER III.

The next day Mr. Carrington calls again—this time ostensibly on business matters—and papa and he discuss turnips and other farm produce in the study, until the interview becomes so extended that it occurs to the rest of us they must be faint. Mamma sends in sherry as a restorative, which tranquilizes our fears and enables us to look with more cheerfulness toward the end.

Before leaving, however, Mr. Carrington finds his way to the drawing-room, where Dora and I were seated alone, and, having greeted us, drags a chair lazily after him, until he gets within a few feet of Dora. Here he seats himself.

Dora is tatting. Dora is always tatting; she never does anything else; and surely there is no work so pretty, so becoming to white fingers, as that in which the swift little shuttle is brought to bear. Nevertheless, though he is beside my sister, I never raise my head without encountering his blue eyes fixed upon me.

His eyes are very handsome, large and dark, and wonderfully kind—eyes that let one see into the true heart beyond; indeed, his whole face is full of beauty. He makes no unwise attempt to hide it, beyond the cultivation of a fair brown moustache that does not altogether conceal the delicately-formed mouth beneath, the lips of which are fine and almost sensitive enough to be womanish, but for a certain touch of quiet determination about them and the lower jaw. He is tall and rather slightly moulded, and has a very clean-shaped head. His hands are white and thin, but large; his feet very passable.

"Do you know," he is saying to sympathetic Dora, while I take the above inventory of his charms, "I have quite an affection for this house? I was born here, and lived in it until my father died."

"Yes, I know that," said Dora, softly, with a liquid glance. "And all yesterday, after you had left, I kept wondering whether you felt very strange and sad, seeing new faces in your old home."

"Did you really bestow a thought upon me when I was out of sight?" with mild surprise. "Are you in earnest? Do you know, Miss Vernon, I begin to believe it is a foolish thing to stay too long away from one's native land—away from the society of one's own countrymen; a man feels so dangerously pleased with any little stray kind word that may be said to him on his return. I have been living a rather up-and-down sort of life—not quite so civilized as might have been, I fear—and it now seems absolutely strange that any one should take the trouble to think about me." He says all this in a slow, rather effective tone, looking pensively at Dora the while.

Here is an opportunity not to be wasted, and Dora instantly blushes her very best blush; then, becoming charmingly confused, lets her glance once more fall on her tatting.

"That is awfully pretty work you are doing," says Mr. Carrington, taking up the extreme edge of it and examining it with grave interest. "I like to see women working, when their hands are soft and white. But this looks a difficult task; it must have taken you a long time to master the intricacies."

"Oh, no. It is quite simple—just in and out, you see, like this. Any one could learn it, if they just put their mind to it."

"Do you think you could teach me, if I put my mind to it?" asks Mr. Carrington. And then their eyes meet; their heads are close together over the work; they smile, and continue the gaze until Dora's lids droop bashfully.

I am disgusted. Evidenly they regard me in the light of a babe or a puppy, so little do they allow my presence to interfere with the ripple of their ane conversation. I am more nettled by their indifference than I care to confess even to myself, and come to the uncharitable conclusion that Mr. Carrington is an odious flirt, and my sister Dora a fool.

"When you left this house, where did you go then?" asks Dora, presently, returning to the charge.

"To Strangemore—to my uncle. Then Ada—that is my sister, Lady Hancock—married, and I went into the Guards. You see I am determined to make friends with you," he said, pleasantly, "so I begin by telling you all I know about myself."

"I am glad you wish us to be your friends," murmured Dora, innocently. "But I am afraid you will find us very stupid. You, who have seen so much of the world, will hardly content yourself in country quarters, with only country neighbors." Another glance from the large childish eyes.

"Judging from what I have already seen," says Mr. Carrington, returning the glance with interest, "I believe I shall feel not only content, but thoroughly happy in my new home."

"Why did you leave your regiment?" I break in, irrelevantly, tired of being left out in the cold, and anxious to hear my own voice again, after the longest silence I have ever kept.

Dora sighs gently and goes back to the tatting. Mr. Carrington turns quickly to me.

"Because I am tired of the life; the ceaseless monotony was more than I could endure. So when my uncle died and I came in for the property, five years ago, I cut it, and took to foreign travelling instead."

"I think if I were a man I would rather be a soldier than anything," I say, with effusion. "I cannot imagine any one disliking the life; it seems to me such a gay one, so good in every respect. And surely anything would be preferable to being an idler."

I am unravelling a quantity of scarlet wool that has been cleverly tangled by Cheekie, my fox-terrier, and so between weariness and the fidgets—brought on by the execution of a task that is utterly foreign to my tastes—I feel snappish and have pointed my last remark. Dora looked up in mild horror, and cast a deprecating glance at our visitor. Mr. Carrington laughs—a short, thoroughly amused laugh.

"But I am not an idler," he says; "one may find something to do in life besides taking the Queen's money. Pray, Miss Phyllis, do not add to my many vices one of which I am innocent. I cannot accuse myself of having wasted even five minutes since my return home. Do you believe me?"

I hasten to apologize.

"Oh, I did not mean it, indeed," I say earnestly; "I assure you I do not. Of course you have plenty to do. You must think me very rude."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THIS hoarding of thirty million dollars in specie in a fortress for war contingencies, by the German Government, savors much of mediæval barbarism. Absolute security might be obtained by loaning it at two or three per cent. on terms which would enable the Government to realize on it at a week's notice. The interest at three per cent. would pay half the Officials in Prussia.

INTERESTING [illegible]

BENJAMIN PHILIBERT [illegible] died in St. Louis. He was worth $300,000. His other notable distinctions were that he had not been out of the city in sixty-three years, and had never ridden in a steamboat or steam railroad car.

A WOMAN caused a commotion at Wadena Minn., by wildly chasing a big dog and crying: "Stop him he has swallowed a twenty-dollar bill." An obliging butcher promptly caught the beast, killed him and recovered the money.

A PIANO, supposed to be that on which Sir Walter Scott's daughters Anne and Sophia received their first lessons, was among the wedding presents of a bride in Edinburgh lately, it having been given to her mother's family in 1817.

STAMMERERS are commonly worse off among strangerers than when talking with friends, the difficulty being in part a nervous affection; but there is a peculiar case of an Ohio boy who can speak glibly at home, whi'e he cannot utter a word anywhere else.

THERE exist in the Bengal Presidency 111 vernacular papers, with 36,000 subscribers. Forty-five of these with a circulation of 20,000, are published in Lower Bengal, and the remainder in the northwest provinces, the Punjaub, central India, and Rajpootana.

STATISTICS disclose the fact that of every ten children born in England and Wales, less than seven ever reach their twentieth year. In France only one half of the boys and girls who are born attain that age, and Ireland falls even below this miserable standard of juvenile healthfulness.

VICTORIA STINSON has just received $60, in Toronto, because she happened to be born in a military barrack at Aldershot, England, while Queen Victoria was visiting the building. Her Majesty named the baby after herself, and deposited $25 in a bank, to be paid to her at the age of 21. The principal and interest have now been paid.

SALVINI'S daughter has been married to a distinguished Italian advocate. He has himself been twice married, first to an Italian, secondly to a very pretty and accomplished young English girl, a governess, who is dead, and by whom he had two children. His eldest son was being educated in London for the bar, but abandoned it for his father's profession.

SOME British shipowners have begun to man their vessels with negro seamen exclusively the officers alone being white men. They take them at the same wages as ordinary English or foreign seamen. Those who have tried the experiment state that they find colored men as good sailors as Europeans and that they are more docile and less inclined to run away.

SUDDEN wealth has had a bad effect on a Boston stock speculator. Formerly he was well-behaved. Now he keeps his house lighted from attic to cellar all night long, and passes hours in smashing costly china glass. Occasionally he opens the windows, and yells like a lunatic. Officers who entered the house lately found bushels of broken articles. He goes to his office in the daytime quite soberly.

JOHN E. OWSLEY went from Kentucky to Chicago to collect a bill for whiskey. The debtor had no money, but offered some land near the city, which Owsley declined to take though he was by a trick compelled to do so. That was when Chicago was young and small. The seemingly worthless property soon acquired a value, which grew to something considerable, and made foundation for the great fortune which Owsley has now left at his death.

THE native journals of India are beginning to republish Land League speeches, and in several of them in the Mahratta district a full translation of the no rent manifesto is given. Extracts from Mr. Parnell's addresses are quoted approvingly, and there is a prospect of a Land League being started in Hindostan. With the present religious and fanatical organization to form a nucleus, such a body would be a formidable engine for the British Government to cope with.

STEAM vessels for whaling have proved highly profitable. The first one ever sent out from the Pacific coast was the Mary and Helen, which cleared last year enough to pay her entire cost and $40,000 besides. The second venture, that of the Belvidere, has just come back from a voyage of only six months with $100,000 worth of oil above the investment. The great success of these steamers is likely to revive the business of whaling.

AN English sleuth hound, which at Blackburn, in England, detected with keen nose the spot where portions of the body of a child murdered and chopped up by the barbarous assassin were buried, has been brought to Dunecht, in Scotland, to try and discover the spot where the body of the Scotch Earl Crawford, which was stolen from its vaults, may have been buried or hidden. But the Earl had been in his grave so long that there is not the scent of fresh blood, as in the Blackburn case to guide the hound.

THERE has of late years been a great emigrati onfrom Germany to England, and it is estimated that there are 100,000 adult Germans in London alone. In "The German Colony in London," by Dorgeel, just published he says that among the lower classes in great towns in England the German is the best hated man of the times. The exceeding thrift in which they have been bred enables Germans to live in comfort, according to their ideas of it, where the English workmen would be in misery. This also applies to the clerk class, who come to large English cities exceptionally well educated, and are willing to work, and work well for the very lowest rate of pay.

PAMITO was lately burned to death by a fire which destroyed his wigwam, on the Nelson River, in Canada. He was a very old Indian. He had in his day been a noted conjuror. His people firmly believed that he possessed supernatural powers, and he abused their faith in the worst ways, killing those who offended him and exacting heavy tribute. But a missionary station was established in the neighborhood a few years ago, and his dupes were slowly made to discredit his necromancy. When the fear of him was removed, hatred became dominant, and latterly he dared not stir abroad for fear vengeance would be wreaked on him. The flames in which he perished are supposed to have been started by an incendiary.

THEY LET HIM SEAT.

In the early history of Cumming City, when Calamity and Laughby Johnston and Tapeworm Charlie were the ten ton of the new gold camp, there was a man whom we will call Dr. Farrar, who went there partially to assay for the camp and partially to wear out his young life. Dr. Farrar had a pretty uphill job of it from the start, for the mines had not boomed very fast at first, and a good many of the boys sent their samples of ore to Salt Lake or Denver for assay, and the rest of them used to salt his flux and get a big showing and then stand him up for his pay. One honest miner gilded the pestle one night in the assay office, and sold his gopher hole on Virginia Hill the next day on an assay of $1,528 to the top.

After a while Dr. Farrar found that he had to lock up his mortar and flux in his trunk and sleep with his crucibles, or his reputation as an assayist would become a by-word and a stench in the nostrils of the pilgrim with the plug hat, and the tenderfoot would say "fie upon him," and spit upon him and smite him on the bugle.

On top of all this an injurious report got out over the camp reflecting upon the morality of Dr. Farrar. Society was in a crude state and most every stove-pipe in town had been bored so full of bullet holes that it wouldn't draw, and there was a general feeling of insecurity.

Most every one said that unless steps were taken to quiet things a little before long, there would be music by the entire band.

It was generally decided that the vigilanters would have to begin on Dr. Farrar. The town was getting a bad reputation outside, and something must be done. The committee, however, was not in working order, as a part of the number had gone over toward Last Chance on a placer stampede, and half a dozen more were in Laramie on district court business. However, it was decided that two members of the committee, whom we will call Trustworthy Kersikes and "The Annihilator" were delegated to arm themselves and drive Dr. Farrar out of town or inform him that they would shoot him on sight.

Great care was used to prevent Dr. Farrar from getting any premature notice of this arrangement, because those who knew his very shrinking and gentle disposition were sure that if he were to drop on the programme he would skip the camp, and the amusement would have to be postponed.

It was therefore decided that Trustworthy Kersikes and "The Annihilator" should go down to the assay office armed and prepared to either scare the assayer to death or spatter his quivering flesh all over Pole Cat avenue.

About opposite the palatial dugout occupied by Calamity, the avengers met Dr. Farrar.

He had just been down to Sam Wood's and hoisted in about six fingers of what was known at that time as Vinegar Hill Sheep Dip. It was way billed over the Union Pacific as "liquid crime."

The avengers stood back a moment to give the fugitive a chance to escape if he wanted to, but he didn't avail himself of it.

He seemed to court death.

He simply walked up to Trustworthy Kersikes and twisted the double-barrelled shot gun out of his hands like a flash. Then he pulled it on the Annihilator and told him to throw up his hands. Calmly as though he were making an assay on Gilt Edge blossom rock, Dr. Farrar went through the garments of the avengers. The six-shooters he stowed away in the butt of his pantaloons, and the double-barrelled shot-gun he broke over a pine log and threw it up on the woodshed.

Then he told the avengers that he would spare their unprofitable lives this trip, but if they ever tried to kill him again there would be a good deal of hilarity on the main street. He said he was not of a revengeful or antagonistic disposition, but that if this thing was repeated every evening with a matinee for ladies and children every Saturday afternoon, he would get a repeating hoe handle and clean out the entire vigilance committee.

Dr. Farrar said he had never been looked upon as a quarrelsome or deadly man at all; he was just a plain, every-day style of citizen without any consuming ambition to fill the world with funerals and hang a sable pall of mourning over the land, but if the vigilance committee wanted to make an example of him and would give him notice enough so that he could arm himself with an old salt bag full of convalescent eggs and an old pick handle, he would be willing to abide the result.

The committee turned in silent scorn and left him, and the disagreeable subject was never broached again afterward.

Here, in Our Own Territory.

It can almost be asserted that St. Jacobs Oil works wondres. Shortly before the New Year, when I visited my family in Mitchell, I found my son Edward, a lad little more than ten years old, very sick. He suffered with rheumatism, and so terribly, that he was perfectly stiff in his limbs, could not possibly walk, and had to be carried from place to place. At once I sent for some St. Jacobs Oil, used it according to directions, and in a few days could see evidence of considerable improvement. On the tenth of this month I again visited my family and was astonished to find him well and hearty. He once more has a fresh color in his face and can go to school again. Whenever the old trouble threatens to return relief is immediately secured by the use of the celebrated St. Jacobs Oil. From sheer joy over this result I cannot withold recommending St. Jacobs Oil to suffering humanity as a true benefactor. Charles Metzderf, office of the *Volksfreund*, German paper, of Stratford, Ont.

Real Help.

It is not half so much what we do for another as what we enable him to do for himself that is of value to him. Instead of giving money to the poor, if we put them in the way of earning it; instead of cramming the pupil with information, if we induce him to seek it himself; instead of legislating upon the amusements and habits of the people, if we lead them to control them for themselves according to their needs; instead of insisting that they should follow our path, if we aid them to carve out a path for themselves, we shall have done them incalculably more service.

Farmers Care for your Flocks.

Leicestershire tick and vermin destroyer will kill ticks on sheep, lice and grubs on cattle and horses. Safe to use and sure to give satisfaction. Sold by druggists.

Briggs' Black Oil has stood the test of public scrutiny for over twenty years and now sells better than any other liniment. Why? because it is the best and cheapest.

A Condemned Man's Little Daughter.

"Papa, dear papa, I'm glad you're going to die, for you know, papa, that if you were not going to die you would be taken away off into a dark prison when I could never see you any more, and you know, papa, that would grieve you so much that you would not live very long anyhow, so I think everything is best as it is, don't you, papa? And I will grow up to be a big girl, and I will be so good, papa, that every one will love me, and I will never forget you, papa, nor how much you loved your little Mary." This strangely affecting speech was made in St. Louis jail the other day to a man who is to be hanged this week.

Robert Shields.

Toronto Truth.

With the progress of a country, the expansion of trade, and the growing competition consequent upon it, arises the need of some skilled agency in the purchase of staple goods. Merchants have seldom a sufficiently varied experience themselves, and they have little or no knowledge of the best markets, or easy access to them. At this juncture the broker steps in to supply the deficiency. If he be a man of intelligence, thoroughly versed in his business, and particularly if he makes a specialty of certain lines of business, his assistance must be invaluable. Mr. Robert Shields, who has lately entered upon the work as a tea broker at 48 Front St. East, is the right man in the right place. Beginning life as an apprentice in the grocery business, and familiar with every department of it, whether in the store, the counting-house, or as a buyer in foreign markets, his fitness for the task undertaken is beyond question. Moreover his superior acquaintance with the wants of Canadian trade, united with a familiarity with the cheif seats of commerce in Britain and the United States, peculiarly fit him for the occupation he has adopted. Mr. Shields is familiar with the tea markets of London, Liverpool, and New York, and as a Toronto merchant, brought through, years ago, an invoice of teas direct from Shanghai. He has a thorough knowledge also, of the sugar business from repeated visits to the headquarters of the trade at Glasgow and Greenock. He is a thorough business man, and what is of equal importance to merchants, a man of sterling and unimpeachable character.

In the Whole History of Medicine.

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL exclusively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible. For sale by all dealers.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Cures coughs, colds, asthma, croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis and all lung complaints that lead to consumption. Price 25 cents.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine," as none other is genuine

Sore Throat.

Apply Hagyard's Yellow Oil and take inwardly according to directions. Yellow Oil is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites and all lameness, inflammation and pain. No household should be without it.

What to Study.

Pope, the poetical philosopher said: "The proper study of mankind is man," and yet, how little is the real science of man studied. If people understood and heeded the laws of health, and if when out of sorts would resort to a common sense tonic like Burdock Blood Bitters, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to" might be effectually remedied. It invigorates and regulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

Poverty is bad, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes a man "poor indeed," for it takes away his strength, courage and energy; but enrich the blood with its vital element, Iron, by taking the Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron) and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody." Try it.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted

Ingenious Invention.

Some shrewd Yankee has invented a key that will wind any watch; it is a neat attachment to a charm, and is said to work like a charm. So does that grand Key to Health—Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest discovery of the age. It unlocks all the secretions, and cleanses and invigorates the entire system. Sample bottle, 10 cents; large size, $1 00 of all medicine dealers.

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, the Wheeler & Wilson received a silver medal. The Wanzer Sewing Machines were awarded a gold medal (the only one given to the Sewing Machine Trade). The public can decide as to which is of the most value. The Wanzer C and F machines are all the rage this fall, and deservedly so, owing to their many improvements and general excellence.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery. It is also excellent for harness and leather, making it water and weather proof. For sale by all dealers.

A. P. 55

HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENTS.

The following suggestions are not designed to induce the public to attempt the duties of the regular surgeon, but, merely to place the readers of these pages in possession of a means of treatment of the minor accidents occurring daily in the household, and which, while not dangerous in themselves, are exceedingly annoying. Burns, bruises, scalds, sprains, etc., are principal among these troublesome and annoying occurences, and demand immediate treatment with the best means at hand. In the kitchen, the dining-hall, the nursery and the sitting-room they are liable to happen, and, instead of fear and alarm at the sight of the cut or mashed finger, or bruised or burned arm, or scalded surface, a cool and quiet manner should be assumed, and after washing away the blood, (if required), the injured parts should be dressed with that most valuable remedy—ST. JACOBS OIL. Its surprisingly quick relief, its cleansing properties, its tendency to quickly remove all inflammation, and its wonderful efficacy in the acute as well as in all muscular and other pains, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, stiffness of the joints, etc.,—these render ST. JACOBS OIL pre-eminently the best external remedy now before the people; which claim is fully substantiated by the strongest kind of testimony from all classes of people. The value of human life is so supremely important that anything that tends to its prolongation is entitled to the highest consideration. Charles Nelson, Esq., proprietor Nelson House, Port Huron, Mich., says: "I suffered so with rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try ST. JACOBS OIL. I did so, and, as if by magic, I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I think heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for *it saved my life*. It also cured my wife."

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED to push sale of "Dominion Family Bible." *It Pays Big.* J. KEACHIE & Co., 50 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GEO. H. WATSON. Barrister and Attorney. 91 King Street West, Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS of PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincia Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont

PERUVIAN IRON SYRUP

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing Strength, Vigor, and New Life into all parts of the system.

Get a Practical Education at the
NORTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE
Send for circular to
C. A. FLEMING, Owen Sound, Ont.

ROBERT SHIELDS,
TEA BROKER.
—REFERENCES—
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE.
S. NORDHEIMER, President Federal Bank.
HON. FRANK SMITH, Senator.
48 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

HORSE BOOK 15 CTS. Send 25 cents TO THIS OFFICE for a copy of a new HORSE BOOK which treats all diseases of the horse, and is thoroughly illustrated with 65 Fine Engravings which illustrates the position assumed by sick horses better than can be taught in any other way. It has a large number of valuable recipes, most of which were originated by B. J. Kendall, M.D., the author, and never before put in print. It is pronounced the best book ever published for the price, and some prominent horsemen have said they prefered it to books which cost $5.00 & $10.00. Address "Truth Office," Toronto.

THE STARR KIDNEY PAD!

MANUFACTURED IN TORONTO.

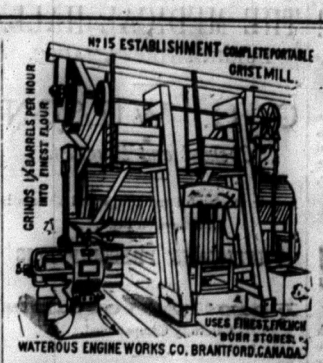
A never failing Permanent Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, or attendant complaints.

Write for pamphlet on KIDNEY DISEASES and Printed List of Testimonials, free.

Starr Kidney Pad Co.
31 King St. West,
TORONTO.

A Cure for Croup.

Apply Flannel saturated with Hagyard's Yellow Oil and administer the Oil internally on a little sugar as directed on the bottle. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Lameness, and all flesh wounds. All dealers supply it, price 25 cents.



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Sold in 5 years. Most popular and perfect engine Canada.

PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills
Our Specialties.

WATEROUS
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OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

TRADE AND COMMERCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ONTARIO.
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO.
Authorized Guaranteed Capital, $500,000.00
J. J. WITHROW, ESQ., Pres. Ind. Ex. Society, PRESIDENT; WM. MYLES, ESQ., Pres. Snowdon Iron Mining Co., VICE-PRESIDENT.
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BLACKBIRD
NAVY TOBACCO.

For sale by dealers everywhere—WHOLESALE only by the Manufacturers.

This Brand is guaranteed to be the very best CHEWING TOBACCO in Canada, being manufactured of the finest sun-cured Virginia Leaf. To avoid imposition see that each Plug bears the tin stamp, and every Caddy the Caution notice of

THE ADAMS TOBACCO CO.
MONTREAL.

A CARD.

During the next 6 months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing) $50 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York.

The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed."

The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once and who can give good references.

SOMETHING
EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.
That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.

These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.

JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
281 Yonge-st, Toronto. Market Lane, London.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Have Hope.

Before you despair of curing a trouble some cough just verging on consumption try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it has cured others, why may it not cure you? All dealers sell it.

THOUSANDS of these Curative
BELTS
Have been sold, and are doing a good work. Try one.
6 Queen St. E. Toronto.

$1,000,000.00.
Of Private and Trust Funds, to loan on Mortgage of improved Farm and Town property at Lowest Rates. Apply to
Beatty, Miller, Biggar & Blackstock.
OFFICES:—Bank of Toronto, Toronto.

WATER STAR AUGER.
For well boring, best in the world for quick sand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was beat; try it. Send for circular to manufy. 68 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont.

ONTARIO
PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK HOUSE!
SPECIALTIES:
SWAN'S RAPID DRY PLATES,
The best in the Market.
Christmas & New Year Cards
The largest and choicest selection ever to hand
Sample parcels mailed free on receipt of any sum from 50 cents up.
MOULDINGS! FRAMES!! PICTURES!!
Framing done at close prices.
LYON & ALEXANDER,
128 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

All successful farmers use the
YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER
and will have no other, for it gives the most satisfactory results in the shortest time.
TRIED FOR YEARS AND PROVED RELIABLE
25c., 50c. and $1.00 per box
HUGH MILLER & CO., Toronto.
ESTABLISHED 1863.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

(TRADE MARK.)

Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Nightly Pollutions, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

Full particulars in our phamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing

MACK'S MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont Canada

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
So pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

CANADA
Business College,
HAMILTON.

This Institution possesses the very best facilities for imparting a first-class business education and a practical knowledge of Telegraphy. It is superior in all its appointments.
For circulars and specimens of first-prize Penmanship, apply to the Principal,
E. GALLAGHER.

Where Ignorance is Bliss 'tis Folly to be Wise.

Dr. Bliss, if not a success at probing for bullets, was highly successful in despatching bulletins; but the grandest bulletin of success is that which heralds the wonderful cures performed by Burdock Blood Bitters, that matchless tonic and blood purifier which acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, while it invigorates and strengthens the whole system.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Rawdon Tattan).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. Mussat, Montreal. 11

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

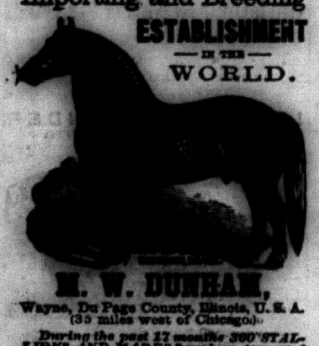
Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

PERCHERON HORSES

LARGEST
Importing and Breeding
ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE
WORLD.



M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page County, Illinois, U. S. A.
(35 miles west of Chicago).

During the past 12 months 360 STALLIONS AND MARES have been imported from France to this establishment, being MORE than the combined importations of all other importers of Draft Horses from all parts of Europe for any one year.

One-fifth of the entire number of *Imported Percheron Horses* in America can be seen on his farm. His Importations have included the Prize Winners of the *Universal Exposition, Paris, 1878*, and nearly all the Prize Horses of the Great Shows of France since his importations began. They also carried off the honors at the Centennial, 1876; and, at the *Great Chicago Fair, 1881, Mr. Dunham's Herd of PERCHERONS*, (in competition with the largest and finest collection of Clydesdales ever shown, consisting of the prize winners at the Great Shows of Scotland and England,) was awarded the *Grand Sweepstakes Prize* of $1,000 and *Grand Gold Medal*.

100 PAGE CATALOGUE sent FREE on application. Containing over 40 Illustrations and the history of the Percheron race. Order "CATALOGUE X."

EVERY LARGE BREEDER
& EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD
NEEDS A PERCHERON STALLION

BECAUSE thirty years' trial has demonstrated that when bred to the common mares of the country the produce is more uniform, are easier keepers, better workers, and sell for more money on the market than any other class of Horses.

NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next session of the Legislature of Ontario for the passage of an Act authorizing the various Municipalities of the County of Hastings, in such manner and for such period as is recited in the said Act, to contract and agree with the owners of various mining and other properties situated within the limits of the several Municipalities, not to increase the rate of taxation on the said properties from the date of the said Agreement, and also to dispose of the minerals situated in on or upon any road allowances within the said Municipalities on such terms as may be agreed on by By-law, in consideration of the said persons building or causing to be built a line of Railway through the said Municipalities, or any portion thereof.

WILLIAM COE,
Applicant.

Madoc, 6th December, 1881. 245-6t

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
Insurance Company.

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NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE
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THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and Life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
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Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
AUTHORIZED BY THE
Council of Public Instruction.
At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

Notice to Contractors.

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to NOON on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West-end of Contract 60, near Emeroy's Bar, a distance of about 85 miles.

Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.

Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tender for C.P.R."

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Oct. 24th, 1881. 239-12t

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

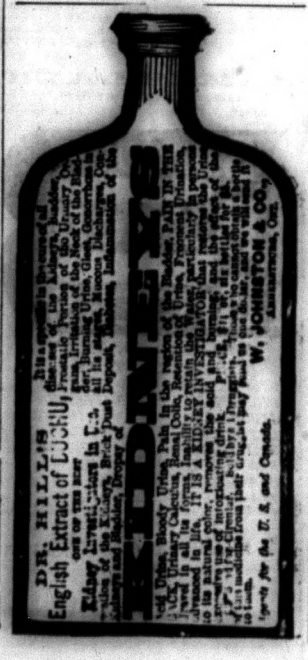
THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

—o—

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

E. E. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. E. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty, Colors, Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance.

VOL. V., No. 251. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 26, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MURDER AND ARSON.

SHELBURNE, Jan. 22.—John Smith, of the township of Amaranth, residing about four miles from here was foully murdered in his own house last night about six o'clock. The unfortunate victim was a bachelor about or over fifty years of age, and usually lived alone, but it happened when the murder was committed a nephew named John Smith, about 14 years of age, was with him. The boy's story is that his uncle and himself after taking supper together, seated themselves by an open fireplace, and shortly after he heard a report either of a gun or a pistol and the old man fell. He walked towards the window from whence the report came and saw a tall man with a dark moustache. The boy immediately started for the door which was opposite the window when the man fired at him, the ball passing through the top of his cap. He ran for dear life towards a neighbor's house which is quite a distance. After he had ran a short distance he looked back and saw the house on fire. He alarmed the neighbors as soon as possible and returning with them to the burning building found the old man at the door dead and one leg burned off below the knee. The old man was reputed to have been wealthy and to have kept a large sum hidden about the house. But it is not known whether he had any at this time or not. There is no clue to the assassin, except what can be gleaned from the boy's story.

LATER.—Suspicion has since turned against the nephew, and he has been arrested. The case has caused intense excitement in the neighborhood.

A good preventative for Fevers, Ague and Bilious Disorders is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters a strictly vegetable preparation. They tone the System, purify the Blood and increase the appetite, and render those taking them almost proof against disease. Should be used in every case instead of pills. Sold by all Druggists.

The Right Man come at last; or, the Progress of Medicine.

It was with no ordinary pride and satisfaction that we lately had the honor of an introduction to one of the most eminent men of the age, Professor THOMAS HOLLOWAY, a gentleman who has done more for the advancement of medical science than any other that can be named. It is true the public have long been familiar with his great reputation. The enormous demand which exists throughout the whole of Europe, Australia, the East Indies, and most other parts of the civilized world.

For proceeding step by step, on strictly scientific principles, the professor, at the early part of his career, attained to a discovery. He noticed how much of the boasted medical knowledge of the present day was empirical, and how little was really known of the laws of human physiology. Continuing his investigations, a happy thought struck him, like an aspiration, and he located the seat of every disease,—no matter what its nature and diagnosis,—in the blood. The blood has vitality—the blood is alive; it is needed, in the language of Scripture "the *life* of man." If that stream of existence is impure, how can the human being be otherwise than feeble, exhausted, emaciated and afflicted by various forms of disease? To purify the blood, and keep it pure, is virtually to banish sickness from the earth. Here, then, is hope for the sufferer. The poor invalid, despairing of recovery, may go forth to the world a renovated and strong man. Professor HOLLOWAY'S treatment eradicates all our ailments; whether they are of the stomach, liver, kidneys, lungs, heart or skin, he refers their origin to the blood, and restores the apparently diseased organ to pristine and perfect health. Knowing this, as we do, from the experience of our friends, as well as from our own, we discharge but a Samaritan's duty to the public, by a cordial recommendation of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT—the former for the internal derangements of the system; the latter for external application to wounds and sores, which have resisted every other so-called remedy.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

A horrible murder was committed on Saturday morning last about four miles from Cumminsville, County of Halton, by a man about 25 years of age named Michael Rourke, who boarded with an old man named Maher and his daughter, whom he murdered with an axe. The murderer was in the house when Maher's son returned home from Waterdown about ten o'clock. The murderer attacked the son with an axe. Young Maher defended himself with a stick which he had in his hands, and the murderer then fled. Maher then entered the house, which was in darkness, struck a light, and found his father lying dead with a large gash in the side of his head. He then went into another room and found his sister lying dead on her back, having also been killed by a stroke of the axe on the back of the neck. The murderer was subsequently arrested, and after a preliminary examination was committed to Milton gaol.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

DENTIST of 16 years' experience, of the town of Trenton, Ont., will make professional visits to Madoc every Friday, stopping at the Madoc House from Thursday evening till Saturday morning.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
15.	A thma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
16.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Pleurisy of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

JUVENILE GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS.

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BOWLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan. 30th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Christmas Groceries!

Sultana Raisins,
Valentia Raisins,
Loose Muscahi Raisins,
London Layer Raisins,
New Currants,
New Elane Figs,
New Dates,
FRESH LEMONS,
FRESH ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES,
Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel,
BALOGNA SAUSAGE,
PORK SAUSAGE,
Diamond Brand Oysters.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Grocers and Wine Merchants.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

---

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

Just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.

Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," Sr. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC,

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge, or to

Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

Money to Loan!

—o—

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and have the use of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN, with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,

Madoc.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.

Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C.W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN, AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and discharges of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH, Barristers, &c.,

Oct. 25th, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

The Difference.

Only a few more notes,
Only a finer tone;
And lo! the world bows down
Before the singer's throne.

Only the same old thoughts
Clothed with a sweeter sound:
And lo! a poet's brow
With laurel leaves is crowned.

Only a finer ear,
Only a swifter skill:
And lo! the artist plays
On human hearts at will.

Only a tint or line,
Only a subtler grace:
And lo! the world goes mad
Over a woman's face.

Yet though so slight the cause
For which men call us great,
This shade the more or less
May fix an earthly fate.

For few may wield the power
Whose spells uplift or thrill;
The barrier fixed, yet fine,
We may not pass at will.

GRACE S. WELLS.

What I Know About Kings.

Character, Appearance and Career of "Il Re Galanthomo"—Cardinal Pecci at Perugia—A Perugian Fiesta—Italian Irish—Leo XIII—"Il Papa-Re."

By W. D. W.

VICTOR EMMANUEL'S ROMANTIC CAREER.

He wore an old, battered black "plug" hat, and a shabby, rough, black camlet cloak with narrow velvet collar, over a dirty black suit, and he looked like anything but the popular idea of a King—most especially the long-descended King who is one of the most romantic and heroic figures in Italian history, the champion of Italian freedom and unity, the hero of many desperate battles, who led the war against Austria in the long hoped and prayed for contest, with all the ardent spirits of Italy ranged on his side; for whom Garibaldi's red shirts in the South worked as strongly and bravely as did the plumed Bersaglieri of the Northern mountains; for whom Mazzini plotted and Poerio suffered, and scores of noble patriots died on scaffold and in dungeon. And for whom finally, one after another, by an almost unanimous votes the long separated people gave in their adhesion to the nucleus which Cavour and the other brave, patient, dauntless hearts had been keeping for them so long while the petty swarm of kings, grand dukes and princelings fled away in dismay from the people they had so long oppressed, and through whom the hopes and prayers of patriots and the dreams of poets became fulfilled and realized, and Italy ceased to be "a mere geographical expression," and the Dukes of Savoy, the "sub-Alpine Kings," became Kings of United Italy!

JUDGE NOT LEST YE BE JUDGED.

I will not presume to pass judgment upon his character; a man's character is decided not by the number of times he falls, but by the number of times he lifts himself up. As soon as we try to sum up the goodness and badness of individuals we have a problem so intricate that it is much the easier, as it is apparently the most virtuous course, to cut the knot at once? To go further into the matter is to indulge curiosity, and curiosity has come to have a bad meaning, and yet it is better to recognize the fact than the tangled skein of human motive is too intricate for an honest judge to speak of off-hand in the way adopted with much self-applause by popular historians.

RULER OF KINGDOMS TO THE RULER OF SOULS.

And climb with me in steep and slow ascent the great hill whose top is crowned by one of the oldest of Etruscan cities, built before the she-wolf's brood were suckled at Rome. Pass under the huge gateway, on whose lofty arch you can plainly read *Augusta Perusia*, sculptured there by the first Augustus of the name; through walls and past buildings that plainly show the architecture of three successive civilizations, the Etruscan, the Roman and the Mediœval, but no work that we call modern, for

"The middle ages are modern here!"

Still keep climbing upward through narrowest and steepest of streets, surrounded with buildings so lofty that only a narrow strip of sky appears overhead; buildings standing on Etruscan foundations, but with Gothic windows of surpassing richness, that have served as patterns for the architects of modern civilization. Then keep climbing on and upward for hundreds of feet between blank walls joined, far overhead, by gloomy archways, and then go on and climb on foot for horses can go no higher, and you emerge, all panting, into bright light and breezy air, upon a broad, handsome, but short avenue, running upon the very crest of the hill (for the ground falls rapidly away from it on either side and it terminates in a sheer precipice at each extremity), with the massive Duomo, and the beautiful but fast crumbling Communal Palace or City Hall at one end, and the brand new palace of the brand new Italian Kingdom at the other, standing where the dominating Papal fortress once stood (Perugia for centuries, and until a few years ago, was in the "Patrimony of St. Peter," the States of the church), erected, so says the inscription, which the triumphant revolutionary citizens left, after razing the insulting fortress to the ground,

"TO CURB THE TURBULENT PERUGIANS."

For these Perugians have ever been turbulent and rebellious to Papal authority until the mild and gentle rule (temporal no more but spiritual only) of their beloved Cardinal Archbishop Pecci, who left them four years ago, amidst the tears and lamentations of the common people and with the sincere regret, regard and respect of even the atheistical or indifferent upper classes to become

LEO XIII. OF ROME AND OF THE CHRISTIAN WORLD.

Let us enter this Duomo, which has an exceedingly ugly exterior but stands on a splendid natural plateau overlook the surrounding country; and the architect has covered this plateau with rows of stone steps, which rise grandly to an encircling portico. From the western wall projects into the open air a little stone pulpit, richly laid in mosaic, from which St. Bernard, first Bishop of Perugia, used to preach to the multitudes assembled on the square below, and where he so fired them with his stirring eloquence that all the able-bodied men among his hearers at once enlisted for the crusade.

The cathedral in its interior agreeably disappoints the promise of the outside, being of stately architecture and rich in variegated marbles and imitations of the same, and it boasts of the tombs of three Popes and of Baroccio's masterpiece, a "Deposition from the Cross."

IT IS A GREAT FEAST DAY,

And the stone floor of the church is covered thickly with the kneeling figures of the townspeople and the peasants from the vicinage. And we were here most forcibly struck with the marked resemblance of these Perugincse in hair, eyes, color and complexion to the Irish people who form so large and so valuable a portion of our urban populations at home, forming in these particulars, but only in these, the strongest possible contrast to the nation dwelling around them. Some of the faces of the younger gentry have the sweet delicacy and tenderness of features and complexion which distinguish the fair daughters of Hibernia in their own green island, but, alas! but too briefly and fleeting in their trans-Atlantic homes. From the humble peasants in Contadino dress, with fair complexion, ruddy cheeks, coarse red hair and the cunning look of intelligence and humor in their blue eyes, to the stately black-laced *Donnas* marshalling about them their coquettish bevies of handsome *Signorinas*, with light-colored or auburn tresses, sunny skins and eyes of melting blue, the same strange likeness ran through all. Even the

AIR AND EXPRESSION OF GREEN ERIN.

Looked out from under the sombreros and mantles and turbaned head-dresses of these Paruginese. You know how dark-haired and swarthy-skinned and blackeyed all the true Italians are, and can therefore imagine our surprise. I noticed the same peculiarity and the same contrast at a great review at Florence, where a blue-eyed, fair-skinned, red-haired regiment marched past, and on inquiring where they were recruited, was answered as I expected, that they were all Peruginese. What strange and unrecorded tide of barbarian conquest, surging over the crumbling Roman Empire in Visigoths and Ostrogoths, Huns, Lombards, Alans and Vandals, has left this little tribe of Celts stranded among stranger races upon an Apennine mountain of Central Italy?

Presently entered from the sacristy a splendid procession of white robed choristers and priests, marching and chanting as they escorted with two long lines of blazing great waxen torches, the Cardinal-Archbishop (formerly member of the Papal cabinet, Legate to Brazil and Nuncio at Brussels).

PECCI

By name, to his throne under a gorgeous canopy near the high altar. We had seats quite near him and had a good opportunity during the long service of observing his appearance. And we did this all the more closely because there was something so intellectual in his expression, so commanding in his bearing, so distinguished in the effect he produced that we each remarked to the other that here was a man who looked as if he might be and ought to be a Pope. His lofty forehead, acquiline and highly intellectual features, keen, piercing but thoughtful black eyes, expression of mingled sadness, sweetness and dignity, complexion of almost marble whiteness, air of the ascetic and the student, tall, meagre, but upright and aristocratic figure, all showed him a man of mark, and one to be well noted and remembered. Nor were we surprised when we heard a few months afterward that Pius IX. had passed away in fullness of years, of experiences, trials and sorrows, and that Cardinal Pecci, Archbishop of Perugia had been elected to the Papal throne, as Leo XIII.

Watering Cows in Winter.

How often should cows have water in winter, and when should they have it? Is once a day enough? are questions which are often asked. Cows, as well as other stock, should have water whenever they desire it, no matter how often. They need it especially after every meal of dry fodder, particularly after filling up with dry hay. Cows which live exclusively on dry hay should, of course, have drink more than once a day. The character of the food determines the amount and frequency of supply required. Cows living largely upon pumpkins, which are 94 per cent. water, get enough of it in their food, and do not need to drink at all. When they live upon fodder corn, which contains 88 to 90 per cent. water, they drink but seldom; but when living upon grass, which contains 75 per cent. water, they drink often, and suffer if they do not get water frequently. In the flush of feed in June, when grass is the most succulent and juicy, cows require drink several times a day, and fall off in their milk if they do not get it; and their milk will shrink more from being pinched for water than if pinched in their food supply. If cows need water several times a day when using such water food as green grass, how much more must they need it frequently when living upon dry hay, which contains 60 per cent. less water than grass. The fact is, water, whepever desired, is more important than food. Our domestic animals suffer and depreciate less from a lack of food then from a lack of water. Such a result migh easily be inferred from the discomfort and suffering people undergo when deprived of water too long.

An International Affair.

Chicago Inter-Ocean

Yesterday a dozen English sparrows were congregated about a little pile of oats dropped on the sidewalk at the corner of Wabash avenue and Monroe street. They were picking their teeth preparatory for the second round, when a domestic pigeon dropped down to take possession and a battle ensued. The pigeon pecked harmlessly at the air, flapped its wings, and strutted around, and then flew away in disgust. It came back directly, and the Britishers picked its eyes out in the twinkle of a star and left its remains on the field of battle.

Mr. Millais has been commissioned by Queen Victoria to paint a portrait of Princess Marie of Edinburgh, her granddaughter.

"Speculative Excitement."

Montreal Witness.

SIR,—In your issue of the 13th inst., under the caption "Speculative Excitement," an injustice is done to the city of Winnipeg, which nothing but the grossest misrepresentation to you or misconception by you can excuse. You say that lots have been changing hands at rates higher than the best sites in Montreal or Toronto, or even such old populous British cities as Birmingham, Manchester and Sheffield. After careful and diligent enquiry, I find that the highest price reached has been $5 per square foot (this includes some frame buildings, the value of which might be equivalent to 40 cents per square foot), but the site purchased is considered the choice business location of the city, and permanent and handsome buildings are shortly to be erected upon it The next highest price returned but $3.25 to the seller (the purchases in both cases are for permanent investment); not more than a dozen locations would yield beyond $2.50 per square foot, while on Main street properties can still be purchased from 10 cents to $1.50 and $2 per square foot.

Residence property has reached in one locality 35 cents per square foot, but other positions considered quite as good are valued at but 20 cents, while the average of this class of lot would scarcely reach 10 cents per square foot. Much absurd misrepresentation has arisen from—1st, the use of the foot frontage as a basis of calculation; 2nd, the omission by the local press of the value of the buildings in the report of sale. As an example of this, a property having a frontage of 70 feet and a depth of 165 feet (but not square), and one of the best business sites in the city was sold for $53,000 (the rentals yielding 12 per cent), the buildings are new, of solid brick and were erected at a cost of about $25,000. Rumor hath it that the property changed hands at $1,300.00 per foot front, but translated into language which an outsider can understand how very different is this:

1st. With buildings, about $5.50 per s. ft.
2nd, Without " " 2.93 "

You go on to say that at present prices few reasonable men will be found buying lots for the purpose of erecting buildings or factories. Now this is an assertion which could only be made by a person who had never visited Winnipeg, or was unacquainted with the work on hand for next year. Up to a fortnight since close on to one million and a quarter was the estimate of the architects, for work then in hand for erection next summer, and it is reasonable to suppose that another half million will be added to this as the summer advances.

A close investigation of the names of the "unreasonable investors" in dwellings, factories, &c., revals the fact that while about one-half are residents of Winnipeg the other half is composed of gentlemen from Ontario and Quebec, sinking permanent investments and a large proportion of these are the best and keenest business men of Toronto and Montreal—I should be sorry to suppose these men had lost their reason.

As an evidence that building is not in excess of demand, I may mention that not a house in the city is known to be vacant, and the hotels are filled with permanent boarders. A prominent railway official, one whose experience in Western growth is unquestioned expresses the opinion that in five years Winnipeg will be a place of not less than 45,000 inhabitants, and possibly much more. The truth is that the press of Canada do not understant Western development, and if the leading papers would send competent men on an extended tour through the Western States, and then on to Manitoba, they would be in a better position to do justice to this country and city.

C. A. DRUMMOND.

Winnipeg, Dec. 29th.

A Carpet Pattern.

Among the most curious discoveries of modern science are those facts which the microscope, applied to the inner parts of animals has revealed. Thus has it been found that the animal may be a world in itself, containing within it vast microscopic forests, whose avenues of waving palms are trodden by innumerable animal forms of curious shapes, strange habits, and still stranger life-histories. It is not only in the larger but more especially, indeed, in the tiniest forms of ordinary life that these parasites flourish. Those insects which feed upon dead wood swarm with them. An ordinary millipede is a perambulating commonwealth, while our common white ant holds in her capacious abdomen a kingdom whose population might in numbers put to shame even the American Nation. The brown contents of her intestinal canal, instead of being chiefly composed of food, are a living mass of minute *protozoa*. The world thus uncovered is of great scientific interest, and in the beauty of its forms may be even of æsthetic value. One of the most popular designs for American Wilton carpets last year was based upon the forms of a well-known microscopic plant, and future Americans may tread upon the effigies of humble beings whose highest ambition heretofore has been to figure in one of the beautiful plates of a Leidy.

A Great Woman.

Queen Victoria signified her intention last month of conferring the Victoria cross upon Surgeon Edmond Baron Hartley, who displayed conspicuous gallantry in attending the wounded under fire in Basutland, South Africa. One of his acts is well worth recording: During the attack on Metrosi's Mountain he proceeded into the open mountain under a heavy fire and carried in his arms from an exposed position a wounded corporal. While removing him to a place of safety the corporal was again wounded, although the surgeon remained unharmed. The surgeon then returned under a severe fire to dress the wounds of other men of the storming party, and remained until the work was completed, though the fire at the latter part of the time had become furious.

The Government of Waldeck has gladly assented to the Princess Helene being married in England. Saves trouble and expense.

It is said that Kate Greenaway has an unpublished book, called *Cradle Rhymes*, written by Frederick Locker, the poet having left the space between his lines which the artist has filled with the quaint children and sprays of flowers that she loves.

MR. AND MRS. SPOOPENDYKE.

The "Expert" Under Discussion.

"My dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she wiped the corner of the baby's mouth, and curled up a roll on the top of its head, "why don't you go and be an expert?"

"Expert in what," demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, dropping his paper. "What kind of an expert?"

"Don't you know! An expert who goes to court and yells right out what he thinks of hypothetical questions and heads, and knows by the almanac just when a man is crazy and when he isn't."

"Anything particular the matter with your head this trip!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "Been reading some old cook book lately? What are you thinking about? What dress pattern have you got hold of now?"

"I was reading about Mr. Guiteau," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I thought how much better it must be to be an expert than to know anything about the case! That's why I asked. If a man knows anything they always prove that he don't, but if he is an expert, he just swears that a man who bothers him is crazy and that ends it."

"I s'pose you think I've had so much experience in idiocy at home that I could make a fortune as an expert," sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke. "I tell you they are intelligent men. They make up their minds and swear to their opinions according to law. When the revised statutes at large provide for me as an expert, as they provide for idiots, lunatics, habitual drunkards and married women, I'll go into the business!" and Mr. Spoopendyke winked at himself triumphantly as he thought over the last shot.

"Well," rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke, bridling indignantly, "if the revised statutes provide that way, they ought to be shut up. They've no business at large. I didn't know that these experts were legalized. I supposed they just went there to help their friends along."

"No, they don't either!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "They go to swear whether the man is insane or not."

"But what do they want to drown him for?" argued Mrs. Spoopendyke. "There they were all talking at once and getting along pleasantly, when all of a sudden Mr. Porkhill and Colonel Corker and Mr. Savage throw Mr. Guiteau into the dock?"

"Drown your grandmother's hind leg!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "What d'ye think a law dock is? Got a notion it's a pond with green scum on top of it? S'pose it's a two inch mud puddle with a fence around it, and a Congressional appropriation to make it navigable? It's a pen I tell ye; a railed off pen in the court room, where they put prisoners! Guiteau bothered the experts so that they had to put him in the pen. Think you understand it now?"

"Of course," assented Mrs. Spoopendyke, "but why didn't they put Mr. Scoville and Mr. Reed there, too? They are trying to bother the experts just as much as Guiteau did. They won't let the poor men alone."

"Don t you know the difference between a lawyer and a criminal?" ripped Mr. Spoopendyke, "or is that too fine a distinction for you? Reed and Scoville are defending Guiteau, Porter and Corkhill and Davidge are prosecuting him. Of course his lawyer will cross examine the witness against him. But it's no use to explain anything to you."

"I understand that much," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, "but I don't understand what Judge Cox means by pitching into the lawyers and overriding their questions. The first he knows the experts will swear that he is an asymmetrical, and then he'll be put in the dock with Guiteau, where it will go hard with him. I tell you a judge can't be too careful how he behaves," and Mrs. Spoopendyke pinned the baby's skirts and smoothed out its dress.

"Wow!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, unable for an instant to throw his feelings into any coherent form of speech. "You've struck it! You're a whole barrel of canned judiciary! All you want now is a red label on your back and some marginal notes to be a dod gasted law library! If you'd change assistants once a month and win four cases during one term of office, you'd only need three deodands and a plug hat to be a district attorney! You've got the idea! There's nothing more to be said on either side! Give you a black petticoat with sleeves to it and a wart on your nose, and you'd only want a restaurant in the basement and a lounge upstairs to be a United States Supreme Court! What d'ye suppose a judge is for, a substitute? Think he sits around to ease the prisoner, turn and turn about? Got some kind of an idea that he is a work on etiquette, with mottled leaves and a yellow binding, and Tommy from Fanny, ou the fly? I tell you he presides! And anybody but a half witted woman who didn't think with her heels and reason with the rat hole next door and wouldn't need to be told of it more times than she makes an idiot of herself!"

If he presides, it's all right," rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a sigh of relief, "but I got the idea that he went there to feel the public sentiment, and then say those were his views, and he was only helping the prosecution to see the error of Guiteau's ways before his conduct was snapped up and used against him."

Mr. Spoopendyke drew off his clothing solemnly, fired the pieces into different corners, and waded into bed with the stern reflection that "some people only needed side-whiskers and a note book full of bad lectures on repealed statutes to be modern law school!"

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I like those experts, and I wish my husband would go into the business. They may not hang Mr. Guiteau, but they'll find the jury insane, and Mr. Porter will have to look up some other kind of a job, for this trial can't last forever."

With which satisfactory solution of the national complication, Mrs. Spoopendyke undressed the baby, dropping the pins where Mr. Spoopendyke would be sure to find them the moment he stepped out of the bed in the morning.

Mormon women do not keep open houses on New Year's day, and they never look for anything in their stocking on Christmas. They have all they can do to be Mormons.

It is said Hindoo girls are taught to think of marriage almost as soon as they can talk. That is much better than the civilized idea of talking of marriage almost as soon as one can think.

LATEST NEWS.

Transatlantic.

The British Consular agent at Chun King, China, has been robbed by natives.

A San Domingo despatch says an American war steamer is quietly surveying Samana Bay.

The Anglo-French note causes the greatest excitement amongst the Egyptian notables and military.

Three Royal Commissioners on Technical Education will proceed to America shortly to investigate the subject.

A Calcutta despatch to the *Times* states that an earthquake occurred on the east coast of India on the 31st ult.

Sir Arthur Kennedy will vacate the Governorship of Queensland and return to England toward the end of the year.

Intelligence from Melbourne states that the Victorian Parliament has been prorogued after having passed the Loan Bill.

The King and Queen of Spain, with the Prime Minister of Foreign Affairs, have left Madrid to visit the King of Portugal.

Admiral Gougean, French Minister of Marine intends introducing a Bill for organizing a native army in the French colonies.

The Italian press bitterly comments upon the verdict against the Italians tried at Aix recently for being implicated in the riots at Marseilles last June.

Corean advices state that the advocates of anti-progressive principles attempting to overthrow the Government. The ringleaders were executed.

The funeral of Richard H. Dana on Sunday in Rome was largely attended. The remains were buried in the Protestant cemetary at the Porte Pia.

The Czar has signed a Ukase reducing payments by peasants on account of lands received at the time of the emancipation by 12,000,000 roubles a year.

General Sir Charles Ellice has signified his willingness to accept the Governorship of Gibraltar for which he is named on his vacating the Adjutant-Generalship of the army.

The supposed plot to raise an insurrection among the refugees in Asia Minor is being investigated. Inquirers are endeavoring to implicate the several Governers of the Provinces.

Rear Admiral Sir Francis Sullivan will arrive at Singapore on the 25th of January, and will then take over the command of the detached squadron in the place of the Earl of Clanwilliam.

Louise Michel has been condemned to fifteen days' imprisonment, and the others arrested for disorderly conduct in the Blanqui procession in Paris on Sunday, eight days to two months.

The largest steel sailing ship afloat, registered 2,220 tons, has been launched in Belfast for the managers of the White Star Line. It is named "Garfield," and will be employed in the Australian and Calfiornian trades.

General Ignatieff will shortly be appointed Governor-General in Central Asia, in place of General Kauffmann, who is still very ill. The seat of Government will probably be transferred from Tashkend to Vernoe, which is near to Kuldja.

The editors of the eleven Republican newspapers in Madrid have signed a declaration in favor of continuous efforts to establish a Democratic Gouernment. The organs of Senator Castelar have abstained from participation in the movement.

It appears that Her Majesty declined to receive, after hearing all the facts, King Koffee's gold axe. The ghastly weapon never got beyond London, and, after lying about the Colonial Office, it was ultimately sent to the Museum at South Kensington, where it now lies. Those who have examined the axe declare that it is of Birmingham manufacture, and that it is of little political or other value.

A report of the Committee of the Transvaal Volksraad has been published showing that in 1878 several hundred natives, men, women and children were apprenticed under British rule. The Committee recommended the Government to liberate all, and to cancel the contracts, as they were in conflict with the laws of the country. Sworn natives' testimony accompanied the report.

German Affairs.

A Berlin correspondent hears that the Emperor's rescript is only the first step towards protecting the Government from becoming a mere instrument of parliamentary majorities.

The rescript excited much comment in the lobby of the Reichstag on Monday. The Prussian Diet will debate the rescript. Prussian officials politically opposed to the Government intend to issue a declaration stating that their attitude will be in keeping with their duty as citizens and with their oath of allegiance.

In the Reichstag on Monday, during the discussion on an interpellation regarding the development of the factory laws, Prince Bismarck said the Emperor was anxious to settle the workmen's question during his lifetime. Herr Richter attacked Prince Bismarck, whom he reproached with dragging the name of the Emperor into the debate whenever a doubtful question came before the house. Prince Bismarck left the Chamber.

The State of Ireland.

There have been extensive seizures of arms and ammunition at Tralee and Clonmel.

It is generally believed that the Government will not at present release Parnell and Dillon.

Fifteen arrests have been made at Mill-street. Twelve prisoners have been remanded. Connell's revelations are startling, and implicate a number of persons.

The Porte.

It is announced in Constantinople that the results of the recent Turkish mission to Berlin and Vienna are that the Porte is convinced that although Germany and Austria will not actively aid Turkish policy, they have resolved to maintain the *status quo* at least. Germany has promised to send more functionaries to Turkey. The relations between Austria and the Porte are greatly improved.

The Owl.

Thou bird
Of night,
What dost
Thou cry?
In vain
To solve
Thy call
I try.

What would'st
Thou know?
Hath not
The night
A dread,
A gloom,
To cause
Thee fright?

The mists
Of morn
Speed fast
Away,
Sweet sings
The thrush
At break
Of day.

But still
Thou sit'st
High on
That tree.
Thy queer
Round eyes
Turned full
On me.

I love
Thee not
Lone bird
Of night.
I love
But those
Who love
The light.

THE HORSE SHOE AND ITS APPLICATION.

BY D. D. SLADE, M.D., PROFESSOR OF AGRICULTURAL ZOOLOGY, HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

American Agriculturist

In remarks upon the preparation of the horse's foot for the shoe, I have constantly endeavored to impress upon students and readers, the importance of the following axiom—never suffer the normal structures of the foot to undergo any mutilation. At the same time, I have insisted upon the necessity of bringing the foot to a proper level. Any excess of growth at the toe renders the pasterns more oblique, and, as a consequence throws undue weight upon the "back sinews," whereas, too great height of heels has a similar effect upon the joints of the extremities, by rendering them too upright. Taking as our guide the foot of the animal that has never been brought to the forge, and which, in consequence, must be considered as a correct model, let the external wall of the hoof be reduced by means of the rasp *to a level with the firm unpared sole*. If there is no growth of the external wall beyond this level then there is nothing to be removed.

In the selection of a shoe for the healthy foot, we must bear in mind the object in view, which is to protect the parts from excessive wear. This protection is to be found in a metallic rim of proper size and shape, securely adjusted. Almost every shoe in common use meets this end more or less satisfactorily, and I have already remarked that the proper preparation of the foot that has been previously shod is of vastly more importance than the particular kind of shoe to be adopted. At the same time there are faults in the shoe most commonly employed, which had their origin in its particular adaptation to the foot after this had undergone more or less severe mutilation at the hands of the farrier, and which have been retained more through custom, than through actual necessity, as we have reason to hope. The most prominent of these faults consists in extreme narrowness of rim with a concavity upon the upper or foot surface, in order to prevent the sole from sustaining least weight or pressure, which it is perfectly unfitted to do after being pared down to a point of sensitiveness. In a state of nature we know that every portion of the foot comes to the ground and sustains its share of weight, and in the shod state, it should do the same as far as practicable. Hence the shoe should be constructed with its upper surface perfectly flat, and with a breadth sufficient to protect a portion of the sole, and to sustain weight. It should be bevelled upon the ground surface, in imitation of the concavity of the sole, and not upon its upper surface, where the space thus formed serves as a place for small stones and other foreign bodies. In shape it should follow the exact outline of the outer wall, being narrowed at the heels, but continued of the same thickness throughout. The lateral projection at the quarters, and the posterior one at the heels are unsightly, of no benefit, and should never be allowed where speed is required.

One of the highest authorities says on this point;—"In fitting the shoe to the back part of the foot, let the smith take care that it is not longer or wider than the point where the crust and bars unite. An eigth of an inch may be allowed to project backwards beyond this point, but no more, but there should not be the slightest overlapping sideways." In fine, the shoe should be accurately fitted to the foot as previously prepared, and not the foot to the shoe.

The weight of the shoe is a matter of more consequence than is generally conceded, and this is shown by accurate statistics. It should under all circumstances be as light as is consistent with durability. The use of calkins is very objectionable, but as yet no other contrivances have answered the same purpose as well. They should never be employed, however, except when absolutely required, and they should be of equal length at toe and heels, otherwise an unequal strain is thrown upon tendons and ligaments, terminating soon or later in serious injury to the extremities. Clips are useful as a means of diminishing the number of nails.

Whether the shoe should be fitted to the foot in a hot or cold condition, has called forth at times a vast amount of controversy. Experience has taught that the momentary application of the hot shoe can be of no detriment to the horny fibres, and that the more accurate adjustment thereby attained far outweighs any possible injury to the parts.

The number and disposition of the nails depend upon the kind of shoe. For speed and light draft, from five to seven may be employed, while for heavy horses and for heavy draft the number may be increased. Where few nails are used they should be more widely distributed than is usually the custom. When it is remembered that the introduction of every nail is so much injury to the structures of the foot, it will readily be seen that the smaller the number requisite for the purpose the better for the animal. In driving the nails, it is essential that a thick short hold of the crust should be had, rather than a long thin one. Not only is the shoe thus held more firmly, but there is a probability that the nail holes may, by the downward growth of the horn, be removed at the next shoeing, which in most cases should not exceed an interval of four or five weeks. The points of the nails should be shortened to just that length which will permit them to be turned over and hammered down smoothly, with perhaps the least possible rasping. The common method of rasping notches for the extremities of the nails is not advisable. In fact, as I have already said, the rasp should never be used upon the external wall of the hoof except in cases of absolute necessity to prevent striking of the opposite limb. Its use destroys the natural polish, exposes parts beneath which are not fitted for such exposure, and renders the horn brittle, and liable at any moment to quarter cracks and other maladies.

The general management of the foot calls for a few words. The h of should be washed daily in cold water by means of a sponge, and care taken to remove any foreign bodies which may have insinuated themselves beneath the shoe or into the clefts of sole or frog. No oil or blacking can supply the place of the beautiful natural polish of the unrasped crust, and no "stopping" of clay, corroding, or other mixture, can serve as a substitute for the unpared sole. Let no false notion of economy induce the employment of the smith whose only chief recommendation is that his shoes remain secure upon the foot longer than those of his competitor. Let the shoes be removed, as a general rule every every month, the foot brought by the rasp to the natural level, no paring of the sole or frog, no rasping of the crust, or opening up the heels allowed; a well fitting shoe adjusted as I have laid down, and the healthy foot will be preserved in a sound condition, and one already suffering from mismanagement, will have the best chances for recovery.

A Christmas Card Table.

It was a happy though to utilize Christmas-cards in covering a table. Much though will be required to arrange the cards, some under and some over, so as to give a sufficient variety, due preponderance of light and shade, and properly balanced spaces and coloring. The margins may be cut off, if preferred, and the Christmas good wishes in letterpress more hidden in order to make space for additional cards. They are fastened on with gum, some cards requiring to be held down firmly, with a clean cloth, until they adhere tightly, as the glazed cards are frequently troublesome. Great care and cleanliness in using the gum is requisite, and the edges of the cards should be cut off round the edge of the table with a sharp pair of scissors, when the table is finished. It will need a day for drying in a cool room, and may then have a coat of gum; and then a second coat, put on successively at intervals of two days. This treatment will preserve the cards, and, if the gum be clean and not too thick, will render the top as clear and transparent as a sheet of glass. The edges may be finished with ball fringe, or an embroidered valance, fastened on with gold-headed nails. The little table may be purchased at a low price with black and gold legs, and a plain pine top. Care should be taken to select a perfectly steady one, as the legs are sometimes unevenly cut.

Solidifying Petroleum for Transportation.

London Times.

A German, Herr P. N. Littmar, has practically solved the problem of rendering petroleum solid. A company has been formed in Russia to work the patent when completed. The transformation of the substance will not cost more than about 3d. per 36 pounds (six kopecks per pood) whereas the casts now increase the cost of petroleum about 3s. 4d. for the same quantity (55 kopecks per pood), leakage not considered. The reporter of a St. Petersburg paper saw the product; he says it is of a wine-yellow color, and has the consistency of very stiff gelatine; it can be kneaded with the fingers like wax, and is yet somewhat breakable. A small piece of the thickness of a lead pencil and about one inch long could be lit at one and and held with the fingers. It melted like wax, and it was only after a little while, when hot drops ran down, and the flame had to be blown out. The danger of fire is considerably less than with liquid petroleum. The liquid can be easily liquified when required by the addition of vinegar, and the process is rapid. The vinegar in time separates out below and the petroleum above. It is not stated whether the same vinegar, can be used repeatedly. It appears that the high and and low boiling hydro-carbons in crude naphtha are not affected by the solidifying agent, in which case the costly apparatus for fractional distillation might be dispensed with. The advantages of solid petroleum would be peculiarly felt in regions like the Caucasus, where the naphthe industry suffers through the dearth of suitable wood for barrels.

What's in A Name.

Two Cheritrees in Brooklyn have had permission from court to change their names. The trouble, as appears from their petition, is with their boy 18 years old. He, like themselves, is exceedingly sensitive, and when the name of Cherritree is applied to the "child or children of the petitioner by their associates or others, either in playfulness, derision or otherwise, causes them confusion, embarrassment and mortification, and this produces upon their young and sensitive natures an effect prejudicial to them in the formation of character and which may seriously effect their happiness through life." References to George Washington and his little hatchet would naturally be frequent, but a patriotic American should be duly proud of such an association. They are, however, to call themselves Cherriton hereafter.

The London *Times*, in its financial article, announces that a new bank, styled the "General Bank of Madrid," has been founded, with a capital of £4,000,000. It is under the patronage of the Bank of Catalonia. A part of the shares were subscribed for by a French Syndicate.

BURYING AN IMPRESS.

A Magnificent Funeral in China.

"Her Majesty Tsz' An having ascended the Dragon throne on high, let the proper board take cognizance, and consult with the imperial astronomers to select an auspicious day for the celebration of the funeral rites."

So ran the official announcement of the death of the widow of the Emperor Hsien Feng in the Peking *Gazette* of the 10th of April last. The late Empress was the consort of Hsien Feng, but not his first wife, that lady having gone on high previous to the elevation of her husband to the Chinese throne. When, in 1861, Hsien Feng died, Tsz' An was, conjointly with the mother of the late Emperor Tung Chih, appointed Empress Regent. Again, after Tung Chih's death, she continued to wield power during the minority of the present Emperor, Kwang Su. This power she exercised with considerable skill. On momentous occasions, more especially during the recent imbroglio with Russia, her dipolomatic talents were used to great advantage. Owing to her residing at that portion of the imperial quarters designated as the Eastern Palace, she became known as the Eastern Empress, in contradistinction to her co-regent, who, living in the Western Palace, is known as the Western Empress.

The auspicious day selected for the imperial obsequies by the grave scientists who form the Board of Astronomy at the Chinese capital was the 20th of October last.

REPOSING ON A COAL HILL.

Ever since the Empress died her remains had been deposited in a mortuary chapel situated in the inclosure surrounding the coal hill, or May Shan, in the grounds of the palace. This hill was constructed in the year 1635, and the coal of which it is composed was brought from the mines of Chitang, which lie to the westward of Peking. At its summit a beautiful summer-house is built, and its slopes are decorated with trees and shrubs of various descriptions. In its construction it serves a double purpose, to enable the imperial denizens of the palace to obtain a view of the city, and also a magazine of fuel in case Peking should at any time be in a state of siege. For seven months the body of the Empress reposed on this hill. Every day delegations of high mandarins visited the shrine to offer sacrifices and prayers, while a legion of Buddhist lamas and Tauist priests lived in little huts around the gardens, whose duty was to offer prayers for the repose of the soul of her Majesty. The Kwan Teh Tien, for such is the name of the mortuary chapel, was sacredly guarded from common ken by a matshed erection. The King of Corea, the Khans and Sultans of Thibit, Turkestan and Kashgaria, the chiefs and princes of the Mongolian and Manchurian domains, all sent deputies to offer prayers on their account at the shrine. Two weeks previous to the date fixed for the funeral the roads leading to the imperial tomb—which are styled *lung ngan tien lit* (abiding resting-place of the Dragon)—were under a process of renovation.

REPAIRING THE STREETS.

To imagine a street in Peking is difficult. A thoroughfare in the Chinese capital cannot be equalled for dirt in any other city in the world. Peking is a city of magnificent distances; but its roadways, though broad and long, are vile. The heavy dust of the plain accumulates and is kept from rising by liberal showers of dirty water, which is laddled in buckets by scavengers from holes in the sidewalks. The method adopted to patch up the roadways consists in raking the mud from the sides to the middle and levelling it down with trowels. After the roadway was repaired, traffic on the portion renovated was entirely suspended. As it is an essential feature in a Chinese imperial funeral that the coffin must be carried steady and without the least swaying; for some twenty days prievious to the obsequies the men who were destined to bear the corpse were drilled under the eye of officials to proficiency. Two immense beams, painted yellow, supported a lofty canopy and stand, where the coffin was to rest. Upon this stand the presiding official was seated holding a cup of water in his hands. The desired point was achieved when the bearers could step together and not spill a drop of the fluid.

A VAST CATAFALQUE.

At the appointed morning at early dawn the procession left the palace and proceeded on its way through the Hou Men, or back gate. The catafalque was carried from the shrine to outside the gate by 128 bearers. In a yellow canvas tent situated on the plateau outside the city the coffin was deposited by the bearers, there to await the arrival of the boy Emperor and the Western Empress. There were some 10,000 soldiers of the imperial bodyguard as an escort and guard for his Majesty and the Empress, who arrived at 5 A. M. to pay their last farewell to the dead ruler. During the passage of the procession along the street the ends of the lanes abutting on the main thoroughfares were screened by blue cloth, and every shop and house were tightly closed. Any one caught gazing at the imperial cortege was arrested and severely punished. The Emperor and Empress, after performing a number of prostrations and offering libations to the departed soul, returned to the palace. In order to give rest to the bearers of the enormous catafalque there was no less than 1,000 men detailed to act as relays.

A MAGNIFICENT CORTEGE.

The procession then moved in the following order: First came a number of musicians with drums, trumpets, cymbals, and flutes, but playing no music, these instruments being only sounded at various points and intervals. Next, three imperial carts, the bodies and wheels painted a rich yellow, with coverings or canopies of straw-colored satin, the tops surmounted with gilded ornaments, and drawn by two white horses with red trappings. Then came a hundred white ponies with red trappings, led by spearmen. Next appeared three sedan chairs, covered with yellow silk, two carried by eight men in scarlet robes, while the third was richly decorated with gilded ornaments and borne by sixteen men. These chairs were the ones used by the late Empress. Following in order came a number of high mandarins and princes on horseback, attendants carrying large fans of different colors, flags of white, yellow, black and blue silks, with the five-clawed dragon emblazoned upon them, and others carrying huge red umbrellas. Then appeared the ponderous catafalque, with twenty madarins on foot in front of it. This huge bier was draped in yellow satin, and in shape resembled an ordinary stage. Under a canopy covered with silk, upon which a dragon was embroidered in gold thread, the coffin reposed. The roof of the canopy had a large gilt ball fixed in carvings resembling flames of fire and fringed with tassels. The 128 bears wore scarlet silk robes, official boots, and hats with yellow fringes. In order to keep step a man with a Chinese drum march in front of the coffin. The procession closed with a number of mandarins on horseback, soldiers with spears and a large retinue of carts, sedan chairs bearing officials and hired mourners. Prince Kung and the Viceroy, Le Hung Chang, followed at the distance of a mile. Some Coreans clad in flowing white robes knelt by the roadside during the passing of the coffin. The journey to the imperial tomb occupied nearly three days, the large cortege resting on the way several times.

CEREMONIES AT THE GRAVE.

The following programme of ceremonies to be performed at the grave appears in the *Shen Pao*, a Chinese paper published at Shanghai,: "Kuang Chang is appointed Bearer of Regalia. Prince Yu will attend to the pouring out of libations and the burning of incense at the various bridges and halting places. At starting and halting the Prince of Yun will pour out wine, and he will also offer a liabation at the funeral banquet on the arrival of the coffin at the mausoleum. At the tomb at the auspicious moment the coffin will be deposited on the dragon hearse and lowered into the vault. Then a sacrificial offering shall take place on the eastern terrace, and Prince Kung shall pour offerings of wine. This from the throne. Respect it and obey." From the Chinese Book of Ceremonials the following account is extracted of the final ceremonies attending the sepulture of a member of the imperial family: "The coffin is placed upon the hearse, which is a kind of truck, having as a headpiece a carving representing a dragon. This hearse is slid into a vault constructed of heavy stone and concrete. The entrance is closed by a heavy, iron-barred door, which, when closed tight, moves a balance which sets free a heavy bolt on the inside, thus barring the door effectually. Then, when the door is closed, the seals of the high princes and officials are affixed on stripes of yellow paper across the doors, and the remains are left to their eternal rest."

A Fortunate Family.

Some people are decidedly born with silver spoons in their mouths. Mlle. Troubetzkoy is certainly one of these. Although bearing a good Russian name, her position was not to be envied, and she had not a farthing to her name. Duc de Morney saw and fell in love with her. We all know what a brilliant career she led during the empire, and as the silver spoon was a real one, of course her husband died before the empire fell. She saw nothing of the sorrow and shame through which we have passed since, and she married the man she loved just in time to renew all her worldly triumphs as the wife of Marquis d' Alcanises, Duc de Sesto, grandee of Spain, holding the first position in the Spanish court. Duc de Sesto married Mme. Morney, who already had six children, but his hope that he might be blessed with an heir was doomed to disappointment. The duchess, however, has continued to be served by the silver spoon, for her eldest daughter married Duc de Sesto's nephew, and will thus inherit his fortune and titles, while another has just been bound in wedlock to the Marquis de Belbœuf, a Frenchman of high family and large expectations. All the old empire set of belles went to Madrid to attend the ceremony. King Alfonso signed the marriage contract. Queen Christine made her a royal present—a diamond shell, from the centre of which falls an enormous pearl. Mme. Selliere la Marquise de Galiffet la Princesse de Sagan and too many more to name, contributed with taste as well as generosity to the bridal gifts, and the happy pair, seem entering upon life with the inheritance of Mlle. Troupetlkoy's silver spoon in their mouths.

Hudson Bay Land Sales.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A certain amount of light is thrown on the "land question" of the Hudson Bay Company by the report which it has just issued. The statements therein given come, indeed, so near the reports current in the market for some little time back that a suspicion of indiscreet confidence is excited. But there is probably no urgent reason for keeping things dark. As presented in the report, however, the figures are not quite so encouraging to operators for the rise in the shares as the anticipation estimates were. Briefly, they show that the company has, up to the 30th of September last, sold 1,416 "town lots" for £198,176, and 105,849 acres of farming lands for £113,843. This gives £312,019 as the total receipts under this head, and of that sum £104,680 has been actually received. For the farming lands the average price obtained has been something above 21s. per acre, and the recent sales of town lots in Winnipeg have realized an average of £282 per lot. If this is to be the ratio of future sales, and if each half-year the company disposes of from £150,000 to £200,000 worth of land, the shareholders will in time get their capital back, and a good deal more; but the doubtful point is, can the experience of the last half-year or the past two years be taken as a guide for the future? The best lands will be taken up first and soon, and what is left may sell slowly at lower prices or not at all.

The centre of fashionable attraction in London at present is the exhibition of tapestry paintings at the art galleries of Messrs. Hawell & James. Among the exhibitors are Lady Fitzhardinge, Lady Adelaide Manners, Lady Nicholson, Bcroness Berners, and others. The masterpiece of the exhibition is executed by Mrs. McDowell, the wife of the celebrated Irish sculptor. At the exhibition last year she got the first, and has secured a second laurel this year. Her painting of "Europe" is a splendid copy of the celebrated tapestry in Buckingham Palace presented to the Queen by Louis Philippe.

QUEENS, KINGS, PRINCES,

As Well as Ordinary Peoples Doings.

Baron Gustav Rothschild is to build a chatean near Chantilly on land for which he paid a million dollars.

The father of the British army is Gen. Geo. Macdonald, who entered it in 1805 and is aged 97 years 2 months.

Cesarino Galeotti is the name of a new musical prodigy, the nine-year-old son of an Italian gentleman, who bids fair to rival the boy Mozart.

The Emperor William is the only foreign sovereign upon whom the wonderful honor of the Turkish Order of the Nichani-Nutiaz has been bestowed.

A New Yorker who has travelled all over Turkey says that no Turk ever cares two cents for his wife until he finds that some other man cares three.

It is the king of Portugal who now fears that his subjects want to be rid of him, and the call of the midnight cat seems to him like the wail of a lost spirit.

Each of the faces in Mr. Cowles's picture of Beaconsfield's death is a portrait from life, Lord Rowton and the three physicians having given several sittings.

President Arthurs says he never fired a gun nor handled a fishing rod in his life When he wants a good time he climbs into a hammock and goes to sleep.

The late King of Sweden used to prance around nights in disguise, and the fact that he had a black eye about half the time was proof that he enjoyed himself.

Alexander Stephens says it took him ten long years to learn that nine men out of ten who want the favor of a small loan, have no intention of repaying it until they want a larger one.

Jame Webster, of Nevada, was sitting on a keg of powder when it exploded, and in three days he was able to walk out and view the spot. A dollar wouldn't hire him to try it again, however.

The grandchildren and great-grandchildren of Camille Desmoulins are said to be now living in Hayti, and a descendant of Danton is a non-comissioned officer in the Austrian service in Bosnia.

Although many imagine Garibaldi to be ignorant and uncultivated, he knows many literatures and languages, and is well versed in mathmetics. He was fond of solitude when a child, poetic, and contemplative.

All intoxicating drinks were excluded from a recent dinner provided by the Duke of Argyll at Inverary Castle for the workmen, where the Ladies Mary and Evelyn Campbell and the Marquis of Lorne were present.

Signor Sgambati, who recently, with others, gave a concert to the Rev. Mr. Haweis, where Liszt sat beside the piano, and all the ladies wore white in compliment to the Queen, is the first Italian who has written a symphony.

A wealthy Russian who lately died in Switzerland, named Vanderwics, left his wife thirty-two million dollars in cash and large estates in Russia, to his eldest son fifteen millions and a castle at Lugano, and fifteen millions and a castle at Valrose to another son.

There has been much curiosiiy naturally felt about the great Ban Amena, chief of the revolution in Algeria. The rebel General is of mixed parentage—half Arab, half Moor—possessing the keenness and agility of the one race, with the pride and hatred of foreign domination peculiar to the other. He is the offspring of an Arab mother and a Moorish Mohammedan father.

An advertisement for a lost king is not often seen in the newspapers; but such an "ad" has recently been printed gratuitously in nearly every daily paper in the world. It sets forth that King Louis of Bavaria has disappeared from Hohenschwangen, and closes with the announcement that "any information as to the whereabouts of the eccentric monarch will be gratefully received by his sorrowing courtiers."

At a recent reception at the Japanese Legation, Mrs Yoshida wore a white satin embroidered in Japan with flowers in their own tints; and she was assisted, among others, by Miss Ame Tsuda, who for a period in which she has forgotten her own tongue has been the ward of Mr. Charles Lanman. Miss Tsuda's dress was of white Japanese crape, with an over-dress of scarlet crape, her black hair massed on the top of her head.

Mr. William Winans, says a witty reporter, the Baltimore Croesus who lives in London, has a yacht that cost a fortune, but is mortally afraid of the sea; has English, American, and Russian race-horses, and rides an old cob which frightens him by backing its ears; pays seven thousand pounds a year for the most expensive deer park in Scotland, and can not sit in a room with a gun; has Patti and Albani to sing at his drawing-room concerts, and does not know "Rule Britannia" from "Yankee Doodle."

Mr. Spurgeon loses none of his readiness at repartee. Recently he met a young gentleman who said: "Why, I do more good in the world than you sir. You only promulgate your own opinions." Mr. Spurgeon: "Really! but what may you do?" The Youth, "I breed and run race-horses." Mr. Spurgeon: "Perhaps you can construe me a riddle. Why doesn't the devil run express trains to hell?" The sporting gentleman, after declaring that he believed in neither the one nor the other, gave it up. "Because," said Mr. Spurgeon, "young gentlemen can get there faster nowadays by running race-horses."

Mr. Oscar Wild has naturally, since his arrival in New York, accepted several invitations to dinner, and on such occasions is announced to have appeared in an evening dress suit. This seems to have been a cruel disappointment to some of his admirers who expected to see him clad, after the manner of *Bunthorne*, in "greenery-yallery" velvet, and holding in his hand the familiar lily or sunflower. It may be interesting to slender women to know that Mr. Wild's ideal of perfect beauty is Sarah Barnhardt's whom he regards as the realization of all his æsthetic dreams. He says he would ask no higher earthly delight than to sit the live-long night on the doorstep of the house in which she sleeps. Mr. Wild is regarded as very like Henry Irving in appearance, and especially in pose.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 26, 1882.

SOME Montreal capitalists who recently visited Ottawa to secure a site for smelting-works are now about completing arrangements for the erection of works in the immediate vicinity of the the city, with a view to smelting iron-ore from the Hull mines. They want a site in proximity to the Canada & Atlantic Railway so as to have facilities for shipping their product by rail or water to markets in Canada or the United States.

THE bill for legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister is to be introduced into the Dominion Parliament again this session. At the last session it was adopted on a majority of 140 to 19, but was thrown out by the Senate on the ground that time ought to be given for a general expression of public opinion on the subject. This opportunity has now been given, and it is safe to say that 99 per cent. of the people of this Province, if not directly interested in favor of the change, see no objection to its becoming law. It is altogether probable that the bill will become law at the next session.

THE "winter's cold" has brought to light the frightful amount of suffering that has been caused by the destructive bush fires throughout Ontario last fall. A letter from Muskoka reviews the destitution in that district and the measures taken for its relief. The fires destroyed about $100,000 of the property of the settlers, and left about 600 persons in need of relief. Many of them are suffering severely from lack of wearing apparel and bedding, and some even from lack of food. Besides assistance to supply their immediate necessities, aid is required to furnish seed in the spring, implements, and building material. A sum of about $10,000 it is thought will be necessary. Thus far the Central Committee have received from municipalities and individuals about $1,700, all of which has been expended.

THE total number of immigrants arrived in Ontario for 1881 was 79,153. Of this number, 58,300 went to the United States, 339 to Quebec Province, 2,281 to Manitoba, and 18,233 remained in Ontario. The total number of immigrants arrived at Quebec during 1881 was 29,538. A Woman's Emigration Society was formed in England a short time ago to promote the emigration of women to those colonies where there is a demand for their services. The society proposes to emigrate women of all classes whose health and requirements warrant the belief that they will be able to supply the demand. No women will be sent who are not willing to help in any domestic work which might be required of them. A co-operative society of ladies has been formed in Toronto, their object being to receive the emigrants in proper homes, lodgings, or families on their arrival if the existing arrangements be insufficient; to assist in procuring them employment; to establish such relations with emigrants that they may know where to turn for help should they find themselves in any serious difficulty; and to assist the society, if necessary, in recovering any money lent to emigrants for passage, etc., and to forward the same to London.

LABOUCHERE, the witty London editor of *Truth*, declares that those who have at last got reconciled to enjoying most poisons freely—tobacco, beer, wine, spirits, coffee—need not have scruples lest they should injure their health, or shorten their lives, or set a bad example; for a close attention to medical opinion will, if they entertain such notions, entirely reassure them. "I notice," says he, "that poisons, like fashionable health-resorts, come up and go out just as the medical imagination or the popular craze may happen to jump. One year we are told how a drop of tobacco-juice kills a cat; the next year beer brings rheumatism, wine is responsible for gout, spirits for insanity, and coffee for bile. Tea was my last stronghold. Sir Henry Thompson had informed the world that afternoon tea would not be so bad if it were not for the cream taken with it. So I left off cream and was comparatively happy with milk; when, to my horror, I learned from another distinguished medical authority that tea would be even wholesome and nourishing if people always took cream in it, but that milk in tea sets up a peculiarly acid fermentation within, most inimical to digestion. This last shock was tremendous; but, upon recovering from it, I determined to eat, drink, smoke, and be merry, whatever doctors might write about my food and my liquor. Since I have acted on this resolution my health has been excellent."

NORTH HASTINGS ORE BEDS.

Their Mineral Resources to be fully Developed.

We have just received the following particulars regarding the recent sale of mineral lands in the northern part of this county, by our lucky townsman, Wm. Coe, Esq., which are contained in a special despatch to the Chicago *Tribune* of the 16th inst:—

A most important arrangement has just been completed for the development of the mineral resources of Central Ontario. For many years past Mr. William Coe, of the Village of Madoc, has been patiently and persistently exploring the mineral regions of North Hastings, with a view to the discovery of the locations of the deposits that Nature has so bountifully scattered there. During these years he has secured many thousands of acres located upon the iron range crossing several townships and already a number of the largest and richest iron mines in the world have been discovered and satisfactorily developed upon the property. Several of these have been visited and personally examined by Prof. Chapman, of Toronto University, who reports that he found the ores to average from 66 to 68 per cent. of metallic iron, with entire freedom (facts corroborated by several eminent chemists in the United States) from titanium. Railway communication only is needed to develop a mineral industry in Central Ontario as great as that prevailing in the iron regions on the south side of Lake Superior. That requirement is now to be supplied. The great rail-mill of the Central and Eastern States are constantly looking for supplies of these high-grade ores other than from Lake Superior. The consumption of them has grown immensely since the discovery of the Bessemer process of making steel, and, as only a few parts of the iron-producing regions yield pure and rich magnetic ores, they are eagerly sought out. Mr. Coe has sold a three-fourths interest in all his Hastings lands and mines to the proprietors of the Prince Edward County Railway, Messrs. S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, O., and J. B. & G. W. McMullen, of Picton. The railway will be at once built northward from Trenton to the Townships of Wollaston and Tudor, where the largest of the mines are located. Ample docks of the most approved pattern will be built at Weller's Bay, on Lake Ontario, where the depth of water attainable is from fifteen to twenty feet. They have men now working the Wollaston Mine, one of these properties, and 2,000 to 3,000 tons per week will be taken from it pending the completion of the railway, and two or three other mines will be operated on an equally large scale. Unlimited quantities of the ore are asked for by the American rail-mills.

In four of these mines the veins are over 100 feet wide, from 1,500 to 2,000 feet long, and are elevated from 80 to 180 feet above the level, showing many millions of tons in actual sight. Mr. Ritchie, the President of the railway company, is making arrangements for the erection of a Bessemer steel-rail mill at the Lake Ontario terminus of the road, apparently the most appropriate place in Canada, as these are the only deposits of magnetic ore yet discovered perfectly satisfactory in quality and ample in quantity for the purpose. The road and docks will be completed as fast as it is possible to build them, and shipments will be begun early next fall. It is said to be a fact that no Lake Superior mines, with the possible exception of the Republic, at all compare with these in extent, and none surpass them in quality.

THE Toronto *Telegram*, which paper is kept posted on old-country news by Goldwin Smith, at present in England, says:—"We understand that there is good reason for believing that Lord Lorne is thinking of resignation. He finds the Princess' reluctance to return to Canada insurmountable, and naturally does not wish to prolong a very awkward situation. The program as at present limned is for him to return in time for the next session of the Dominion Parliament and then resign and go home. This will obviate the need of the Princess returning to Canada, and will do away with the necessity of keeping up a delusion as to her injured ear which deceives nobody. It must be exceedingly unpleasant to the Marquis to see himself referred to in American journals as a grass widower, while English society papers publish scandalous stories concerning his wife, for which there is no good ground."

The New Brunswick Legislature will meet on the 16th of February.

A conference of undenominational Christians is being held in Hamilton.

Six hundred pounds of dynamite have been stolen from a private magazine at Limerick.

The damage caused by the recent floods at Nashville is estimated at over a half million dollars.

Parnell, as well as O'Kelly and O'Brien (editor of the *United Ireland*), have been remanded to gaol for three months.

A bill was introduced in the Senate at Washington yesterday proposing to give Mrs. Garfield a pension of $5,000 per annum.

The Executive Committee of the National Board of Health yesterday declared a small-pox epidemic in the United States.

A man and his wife found a stranger ill under their woodshed, at Irondale, Ill., and kindly put him to bed. On learning that his disease was smallpox, they would not turn him out, but nursed him through it, at the cost of considerable time, labor and money, neither of which they could afford to give away. When he had recovered he stole $17 from them and fled.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of meeting of the Alexandra Cheese Factory.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the above Factory will be held on Saturday, 11th February, at 1 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of receiving tenders from Cheese Makers and selling the different milk-routes, and general business.

The above tenders open to out-siders.

JOHN CASKEY, President.

Madoc, 23rd January, 1882. 251-2t

AUCTION SALE.

THE undersigned will offer for sale by public auction, on

Saturday, February 11th, 1882,

at the late residence of Thomas Bailey, deceased, in the village of Madoc, the following articles, viz.:

1 Cook Stove,
2 Box Stoves,
2 Tables,
2 Bedsteads,
1 Pair Stilyards,
1 Cross Cut Saw,
1 Blacksmith's Vice,
Half-a-dozen Windsor Chairs, a quantity of Cooper's Tools, about 5 tons of Hay, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p.m.

TERMS CASH.

JAMES KIRK, Administrator.

T. SCOTT, Auctioneer. 251-3t

DENTISTRY.

JOSEPH CALDWELL, Dentist, or assistant, will visit Madoc the last Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month. Rooms at Moon's Hotel. Head Office—Robinson Block, Belleville.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Spring Hill Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Saturday, 28th January, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., for winding up business of last year and the election of new officers.

DONALD McKENZIE, President.

Madoc, Jan'y 16th, 1882. 250-2w

Bridgewater Cheese Factory.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

TOGETHER with Vats, Boiler, Waggons and other plant. Also the Lot on which it stands. Easy terms of payment.

W. N. PONTON, Post Office Block, Belleville.

Jan'y 14th, 1882. 250-2w

JUST IN!

Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or 5c. Glass.

S. A. DAVIS.

TIMBER RIGHTS FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale, on easy terms of payment the timber on the following lands, all in the Township of Huntingdon:—

South part of lot 6, 13th concession. 66 acres.

South part of lot 10, 13th concession. 40 acres.

South part of lots 11 and 12, 14th concession. About 40 acres.

North part of lot 11, 12th concession. About 25 acres.

The above consists of mixed timber, Hemlock, Ash, Elm and Cedar, well adapted for Railway Ties. Apply to

JOHN BAILEY, Proprietor.

Madoc, January 16th, 1882.

JUST ARRIVED.

ONE CRATE

OF

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE

Which will be sold cheap.

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Maple Sugar

X

Now is the time to leave your orders for

Tin - Sap - Buckets

AT

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE, MADOC.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

REDUCTION IN ALL LINES,

especially in

Felt Goods

Full lines in

Ladies' Slippers,

In Kid, Rep, and Carpet.

Men's Slippers

In Velvet, Rep, and Carpet.

Call and see us.

JOHN GRANT,

Next door to Mrs. Wright's.

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, October 4th, 1881.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

(Signed,) F. BRAUN, Secretary,

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, January 5, 1882.

WHAT IS IT?

SELL IT.

FURNITURE of all kinds very cheap. Looking Glasses a great variety. Large Chromo Oil Paintings in nice frames, cheap. Picture Frames on hand and made to order—in great variety. Mouldings, as part of the above was bought for the Holidays for Cash Down, but arrived late. Will guarantee such bargains as can't be got in this county. Call and see at

SCOTT'S 2 STORES, MADOC.

We pay Cash for furs, hides, and pelts. Take rags in trade.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale all his property in the Village of Madoc, consisting of two fine dwellings, two tenant houses and two improved village lots without buildings. For further particulars apply to

WELLINGTON BRISTOL.

Madoc, October 13th, 1881. 794-tf.

HOLMAN'S PADS

OPERATE THROUGH THE NERVE FORCES AND THE CIRCULATION.

HOLMAN'S AGUE, LIVER & STOMACH PAD. For Malaria, Ague and Stomach trouble. Price, $2.50.

HOLMAN'S SPECIAL PAD. Adapted to old chronic cases. $3.50.

HOLMAN'S SPLEEN BELT. For stubborn cases of enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S INFANT PAD. For ailments of Infants and Children. $2.00.

HOLMAN'S ABDOMINAL PAD. For Uterine, Ovarian and Bladder troubles. $7.50.

HOLMAN'S RENAL or KIDNEY PAD. For Kidney Complaints. $2.50.

HOLMAN'S ABSORPTIVE MEDICINAL FOOT PLASTERS. For Cold Feet, Headaches and Sloggish Circulation. (per pair) 25c.

ABSORPTIVE SALT for MEDICATED BATHS. For Colds, Rheumatism and all cases where a medicated Bath is needed, also an excellent foot bath (per ½lb. package), 25c

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The ABSORPTION SALT is not "mailable," and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.

Beware of all *Bogus* Pads only made to sell on the reputation of the genuine.

See that each Pad bears the PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the *Holman Pad Company* with the above Trade Mark printed in green.

Full treatise sent free on application. Address

HOLMAN PAD CO.,

55 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO

MORE OF THOSE

CHEAP DISHES

—AND—

CHEAPER THAN BEFORE

AT

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate).

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

The First Snow Storm.

We are now prepared to take photographs in our Canadian winter scenery. driving, walking, skating and hand sleighing for the little folks. Brock&Co.

A Startling Truth.

Whoever pays his money for poor photographs certainly throws it away. The old established house of Brock & Co. guarantee first-class pictures or money returned. (Please note).

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

OUR HONORED FRIENDS.

The following subscribers have paid for the REVIEW to the date opposite their respective names, and are hereby acknowledged with thanks :—

Name.	*When paid to.*
Joseph Caverly	April 1 1882
R. Davis	Jan'y 1 1883
Mrs. J. Nixon	June 23 1882
I. Huffman, Belleville	April 28 "
Dr. Boulter, M.P.P., Stirling	" 1 "
A. Hagerman, "	do
Isaac Potter, Millbridge	do
J. Armstrong, "	" 14 "
Lizzie Stark, "	Jan'y 1 1883
D. Thompson, Queensboro'	April 1 1882
John Sagar, "	do
J. Eagleson, "	May 8 "
A. Thompson, "	April 10 "
Alex. Wright, "	Jan'y 1 1883
Alex. Glover, "	do
Wm. Leslie, "	Nov. 23 1882
D. Hustler, Marmora	Jan'y 10 1883
T. P. Pearce, "	Jan'y 1 "
R. Campion, "	Feb. 19 1882
M. H. Powell, "	April 1 "

Local Lines.

—See Dale's new advertisement.

—This must be our January thaw!

—Wood has been more plentiful during the past few days.

—Plenty of snow now to cheer the hearts of despondent lumbermen.

—The class in shorthand writing has been postponed until Friday evening, 3rd Febr'y.

—In another column the annual meeting of the Alexandra Cheese Factory is announced.

—It may not be generally known but it is a fact nevertheless—the days have grown perceptibly longer.

—A number of the Oddfellows of this village went to Belleville yesterday to attend the Oddfellows' concert.

—Our merchants are doing a rushing business, if we may judge from the amount of goods arriving daily.

—Knowledge is said to be sorrow. If this be true it must account for the supreme happiness of so many people.

—It was so cold at Marmora on Tuesday that the mercury in the thermometer was frozen up, according to telegraphic despatch. The operator was probably thinking of whiskey.

—The seven kings of Rome were Romulus, Numa Pompilius, Tullus Hostilius, Ancus Martius, Tarquinius Priscus, Servius Tullius, and Tarquinius Superbus, and the King of Steel Pens is Esterbrook's Falcon, No. 048.

—Something needed—An Upholsterer.—M. Maybee will have a first-class Upholsterer here for two or three weeks. Any person having any sofas, couches or chairs they wish repaired would do well to leave their orders at once. 250-2in

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops are an excellent Expectorant loosening the phlegm far more readily than any other preparation. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat and Soreness and Tightness of the Chest, they have no equal. Sold by all Druggists, in large bottles at 50 cents.

A Good Chance.

A first-class opportunity for ladies and gentlemen to learn phonographic shorthand-writing. For terms, &c., enquire of S. F. Weaver, REVIEW Office.

Masonic Motto.

We were the other day shown an impression of a finely engraved Masonic Motto of a new and handsome design. The work was designed and executed by Thomas Wright, Esq., of Otterville, Oxford County, and is artistically gotten up and would reflect no discredit upon any professional engraver.

Dairymen's Convention.

The Eastern Dairymen's Association will hold their Annual Meeting and Convention in the City of Belleville, on the 7th, 8th and 9th of February, 1882. The usual reduction in Railway Fares will be made to parties wishing to attend, by first obtaining a Railway Certificate from the Sec't'y, Harford Ashley, Esq., Belleville, Ont.

Sale Register.

John N. Moore, Esq., lot 19, 7th concession of Madoc, will sell by public auction on Tuesday, 31st of January, all of his farm stock, implements, and household furniture. Sale will commence at one o'clock p.m.

Mr. James Kirk advertises a variety of useful articles for sale by public auction on Saturday, 11th inst., at the residence of the late Thomas Bailey. See adv. elsewhere.

The Cold Snap.

The general opinion of the weather question during the past few days was that it was cold,—extremely so. Especially was this the case on Tuesday morning when the thermometer registered as low as 40 degrees below zero the lowest point it has been known, in the memory of any of our villagers, to reach around here. Water was frozen during the night in (supposed) warm kitchens, vinegar in cruet stands, coal oil in lamps, and we heard of one gentleman, after being well thawed out, confidently asserting that a kettle of water which he left sitting on the coal-stove in his house when he went to bed, being frozen solid in the morning, although the fire in the stove had not gone out. It is but just to our christian town, however, to say that this gentleman comes from the land of "big yarns." It was decidedly cold, however, as those who had occasion to be out long found to their cost. Some weeks ago Vennor predicted an unusually severe storm between the 21st and 25th inst., and even his worst enemies must admit that he hit the nail on the head this time.

RAILWAY NOTES.

The trains on this end of the Grand Junction have been making excellent time lately.

The tenders for the construction of the "missing link" on the Midland, between Peterboro' and Omemee, are now under consideration, and is expected to be awarded this week.

The recent disaster at Spuyten-Duyvil has had the effect of making Canadian managers more cautious, and Mr. Spicer has just issued a circular to Grand Trunk employees notifying them to take every precaution in entering stations or when a train is disabled on the line.

For some time the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company have been adjusting the claims of the farmers along the line of railway on losses caused by the fires which occurred during the summer. Some of the demands were most comical. One man wanted payment for live stock that had their legs singed while the fire was running through a pasture The claims settled up to date total about $1,000. During the dry spell the engineers were extremely careful not to allow any cinders to fly from the locomotives that could be avoided. In many cases the fires along the track were caused by sparks from burning bushes away in the interior.

The directors of the Ontario and Quebec Railway evidently mean business, and are putting forth every effort to secure the early completion of the line. According to the *Mail* four additional surveying parties will be sent out by Mr. Ross to assist in locating the road east of Toronto, and with the two now at work they hope to have everything ready for the construction parties early in the spring. Several of the municipalities along the route have intimated a desire to connect with the line, but if they wish their claims attended to, they will have to take immediate action, or, perhaps, be left out in the cold. As soon as the frost leaves the ground the work of construction will be commenced, and no doubt will be carried on with the same energy that has been characteristic of the management hitherto. The Peterborough *Review* is informed that a gentleman was engaged buying the right of way near that town a few days ago.

The *Mail* publishes a letter from Mr. Charles Drinkwater, the Secretary of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, laying out the programme of the company for the work of construction during the next five years. That programme includes (*a*) the laying of 500 miles of track with rails in six months; (*b*) the pushing on of the prairie section to the Rocky mountains, and the beginning of the heaviest work in that direction in the spring of 1882; (*c*) the completion of the Pembina mountain branch in time to move the coming season's crops; (*d*) the completion of the Lake Superior section in five, instead of ten years; (*e*) the construction of the Sault Ste. Marie branch line; (*f*) the use of the Thunder Bay branch for the coming summer's requirements in regard to freight and immigration; (*g*) the adoption of a purely Canadian policy in regard to the use of the Thunder Bay road; and (*h*) the obtaining of all possible traffic for what is in fact the Canadian national railway.

The *Mail* says:—It may be through ignorance the Oshawa *Vindicator* makes the following erroneous statement:—"Since the falling through of the scheme to build the Toronto and Ottawa railway public sentiment has cooled considerably, and it was thought nothing more would be done on the subject." Instead of "falling through" the work is being pushed forward with all possible vigor, and the management was never more active than at present. The road is now located for a distance of 182 miles from Peterborough to High Falls, where it will effect a junction with the Canada and Atlantic railway. Messrs. Farronwood are at work on the roughest section of the road, which lies between Madoc and Bridgewater, where the cuttings are heavy and through rock. Tenders are advertised for on the work of construction along the remainder of the located line, and Mr. Campbell is now buying the right of way in the vicinity of Perth. In the office an extra staff of draughtsmen are employed preparing the necessary plans for other portions of the work, and along the line ties, etc., are being taken out by Mr. Nosworthy, contractor for the company. It's hard to see any evidence of "falling through" in this.

The above is nearly correct, although Messrs. Parr and Wood, the contractors on this section, will doubtless resent the liberty taken with their names in condensing them into "Farronwood."

The Wardenship.

At the organization of the County Council on Tuesday, Robert Gordon, Esq., Reeve of Hungerford, was elected Warden by a majority of one, over E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Reeve of this village, the vote standing 16 to 15. Mr. Gordon has been a continuous member of the County Council for ten or eleven years, and will no doubt fill the honorable position with credit and ability.

Educational Sermon.

The annual educational sermon will be preached by Rev. B. L. Hutton in the M. E. Church, next Sunday evening. A collection in behalf of the educational institutions of the Church will be solicited. Those who a year ago heard Mr. Hutton on the important question of education will, without doubt, avail themselves of this, another, opportunity and be delighted to hear him once again.

Narrow Escape.

A few days ago Tommy Kirk, a young son of Mr. James Kirk, of this village, had a narrow escape from serious injury from a too careless use of a revolver. It appears he had the loaded weapon in his hand, cocked, when Bill Ham made a motion to take it away from him. Kirk hastily shoved it down into his pants pocket and it went off, the bullet entering the fleshy part of his thigh, where it has since lodged. The injury is not serious, but it will probably teach him a lesson to be more careful in future.

Never neglect a Cough or Cold as they are very apt to lead to serious Lung troubles. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops have a wonderful effect in relieving and curing Coughs, Colds and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. As Dr. Carson is a well known Canadian physician of over 25 years' successful practice, there is little wonder that his Remedies are so popular with the Canadian people. Sold by all Druggists.

Our Iron Mines.

On Tuesday and Wednesday next a party of gentlemen comprising the Messrs. McMullen, of the Prince Edward County Railway, Ritchie, the President of the Company, and some mining experts from the States, Messrs. Coe, Volume, and others of this village, purpose making a trip to some of the northern townships of this county for the purpose of inspecting the ore beds lately purchased by the first named gentlemen from Mr. Wm. Coe. A thorough inspection of the leading iron mines in that section will undoubtedly be made.

Model School Entertainment.

The first of a series of entertainments purposed to be given by the School Board every two weeks during the winter, was held on Tuesday evening last. The program which was varied and interesting was carried out in full, and consisted of readings, vocal and instrumental music by our local talent, and a short opening address. The participants in this program are to be complimented upon the highly creditable manner in which they acquitted themselves in the performance of their several parts. The proceeds amounted to $10.75.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Bridgewater, 16th January, 1882.

Council met for organization.

Members elect: Reeve—Mr. Tuttle, Councillors—Messrs. McIlroy, Burns, McLean and H. James, who subscribed the declaration of office and qualification.

The Council appointed T. O. Diamond, and the Reeve J. E. Harrison to be Auditors.

The Treasurer presented his half yearly report, which, on motion was received.

The following grants were paid:—$15 to T. Lindsay for work done on crossing in 10th concession, $5 Neal Reavie for culvert between 10th and 11th concessions; work done in both instances last year; $7 to Mr. Tummeny for allowance (at 50c. per week) due for his support till 31st December.

The Collector returned his Rolls which, on motion, were returned to him till next sitting of the Council in March.

On motion of Mr. Burns, seconded by Mr. H. James, Council adjourned till 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, 13th March, when Assessors, Path Masters, Pound Keepers, &c., will be appointed.

MARMORA ITEMS.

S. S. No. 9 has suffered a great loss by the departure of their late teacher, Mr. James Shannon, for Brantford, where he enters on his studies for the medical profession. It is a pity that so many laborious and successful teachers should either leave the township or the profession.

An elegant and commodious brick church is to be built during the next summer for the congregation of the Canada Methodist Church at Springbrook. A considerable sum has already been subscribed or paid towards it.

No less than seven different parties are this winter getting out ties, etc., so it must be or ought to be a paying business.

A tea meeting will be held in the Wiley neighborhood on the 27th inst., for the benefit of the Circuit Fund of the C. M. Church.

Mr. W. Hilton has been re-elected President of the Marmora cheese factory.

T. P. Pearce, Esq., is lumbering in the northern part of this township.

Mr. Jas. Wiggins has homesteaded, preempted and purchased 640 acres of land near Brandon, N. W. T., and has already been offered $5 per acre for it.

FULL OF USEFUL INFORMATION comes the *American Agriculturist* for Feb. 1, with 34 double quarto pages of instructive reading matter, and about seventy engravings. A special feature of this number is the 16 columns of particular information to meet the wants of all intending to go West or invest there—covering the whole country between the Mississippi and the Rocky Mountains. Bronzed Turkies furnish a splendid leading picture. Among the hundred articles are: Work for the Month; Durrah or Rice Corn, by Prof. McBryde of Tenn.; Exposure of the "Ozone" and other Humbugs; Live Stock Trade of 1881, and its Lesson to Farmers and Stock Growers; Catarrh and Bronchitis, with simple, useful remedies; Waste of Food, by Prof. Storer, of Harvard; Silk Culture; J. B. Lawes, LL.D. on Loss of Nitrogen in Fertilizers; Jersey Cows and Cotswold Sheep, with illustrations; Wheat Moth, by Prof. Cook, Mich.; Water for Live Stock, by Dr. M. Miles; Tim Bunker, Esq., on Learning from Mistakes; Weather Talk with Farmers, by Prof Chickering; Much useful matter for Housekeepers, with 11 receipts for Corn Bread and Cake; Boys' and Girls' pages, etc., etc.—$1.50 per annum, 15 cents per number, one specimen for 10 cents. ORANGE JUDD Co., Publishers, New York.

The new uniforms for the four companies of the 15th Battalion have arrived in Belleville.

John street church congregation of Belleville received $4,000 last year for charitable purposes.

The polling in St. John, N. B., under the Canada Temperance Act will take place on the 23rd prox.

Thomas O'Hagan, late Principal of the R. C. School, Belleville, has gone to Chatham where he has secured a similar position.

An extensive fire, causing $60,000 loss, occurred in Port Colborne on the 15th inst. Wm. Burton, a fireman, was killed by a falling wall.

Alexander McLaren, for many years treasurer of Tyendinaga, died at his house at Melrose, in that township, on Wednesday, in his 79th year.

The Inspector of weights and measures has recently seized and confiscated twenty-six light weights, three illegal measures, and one platform scale, which cheated the buyer ten pounds in 160, at Belleville.

There is rumor of a project for building a bridge to connect Prince Edward County with Belleville. $50,000, it is said, could be secured amongst the P. E. farmers interested in the scheme to aid the project.

A mishap which might have proved quite serious occurred in Belleville a short time since. A sleigh drawn by two horses and carrying seven passengers broke through the ice on the bay near Ferry Point. All were however, with considerable difficulty rescued.

Serious differences have arisen in Jamaica between the people and the Government, and revolutionary placards have been posted up.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Agusta, Maine.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address *Stinson & Co.*, Portland, Maine.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Madoc, Nov. 30th, 1881. 243.

CLOTHING.

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

Good News!

—(o)—

A large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Just received at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE,"

which we are offering very cheap.

OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY,

—ALSO—

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

in great variety.

D. C. CLARKE.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

SHIRLY & DIETRICH'S Celebrated Lance Tooth Cross-cut Saws.

HARDWARE, STOVES, & TINWARE

WOODENWARE.

Best value in above line.

—o—

AXES | A | SPECIALTY.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

O'FLYNN BLOCK,
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1881.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW.

THE ÆSTHETIC.

SAMUEL WARD TO OSCAR WILDE.

"Father, what is the æsthetic?"
Asked a child.
Puzzled, he said: "Ask the hermetic
Oscar Wilde."
"Oscar, what is the æsthetic?"
Asked the girl.
"'Tis," beamed Oscar, his pathetic
Suppliant curl,
Like a corkscrew sympathetic
It will bore
Through the heart the most athletic,
To its core.
Like the child no master bridles
In his joys,
Men are prone to make their idols
Of their toys;
And they strain to make a symbol
Of the unseen
Fit their fancy, as her thimble
Fits a queen.
The great truth is in keeping
Of our craft,
All that nets your gooseflesh creeping
Fore and aft.
Is some echo of a struggle
Of the mind
Which has pierced life's wondrous juggle
Undefined;
Thicker hedged than the Kaabe,
Or the cave,
Where one word to Ali Baba
Treasures gave.
Mortals think the adept silly
In the Strand,
Mutely worshipping the lily
In his hand,
But suppose you see him kneeling
Where it blooms,
Mid the organs solemn pealing,
On the tombs
Of King Henry and King Francis!
How divine
Its spotless chalice that enhances
Mary's shrine!

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS,

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

I am covered with confusion. Had he taken my words in an unfriendly spirit I might have rallied and rather enjoyed my triumph; but his laugh has upset me. I feel odiously, horribly young, both in manner and appearance. Unaccustomed to the society of men, I have not had opportunities of cultivating the well-bred *insouciance* that distinguishes the women of the world, and therefore betray hopelessly the shyness that is consuming me. He appears cruelly cognizant of this fact, and is evidently highly delighted with my embarrassment.

"Thank you," he says; "I am glad you exonerate me. I felt sure that you did not wish to crush me utterly. If you entertained a bad opinion of me, Miss Phyllis, it would hurt me more than I could say."

A faint pause, during which I know his eyes are still fixed with open amusement upon my crimson countenance. I begin to hate him.

"Have you seen the gardens?" asks Dora, musically. "Perhaps to walk through them would give you pleasure, as they cannot fail to recall old days. And the remembrance of a past that has been happy is so sweet." Dora sighs, as though she were in the habit of remembering perpetual happy pasts.

"I shall be glad to visit them again," answers Mr. Carrington, rising, as my sister lays down the ivory shuttle. He glances wistfully at me, but I have not yet recovered my equanimity, and rivet my gaze upon my wool relentlessly as he passes through the open window.

CHAPTER IV.

It is four o'clock. There is a delicious hush all over the house and grounds, a hush that betrays the absence of the male bird from his nest, and bespeaks security. Billy and I, hat in hand, stand upon the doorstep, and look with caution round us, preparatory to taking flight to Brinsley Wood. Ever since my unlucky confession of having asked Mr. Carrington's permission to wander through the grounds—thereby betraying the pleasure I feel in such wanderings—we have found it strangely difficult to get beyond the precincts of our home. Obstacles the most unforeseen crop up to stay our steps, some supernatural agency being apparently at work, by which papa becomes cognizant of even our most secret intentions.

To-day, however, brings us such a chance of freedom as we may not have again, business having called our father to an adjoining village, from which he cannot possibly return until the shades of evening have well fallen. Our evil genius, too, has for once been kind, having forgotten to suggest to him, before starting, the advisability of regulating our movements during the hours he will be absent. We are, therefore, unfettered, and with a glow of pleasure not unmixed with triumph we sally off towards the deep green woods.

It is the sweetest month of all the twelve, September—a glorious ripe September, that has never yet appeared so sweet and golden-brown as on this afternoon, that brings us so near the close of it. High in the trees hang clusters of filberts that have tempted our imaginations for some time; and now, with a basket slung between us, that links us as we walk, we meditate a raid.

As with light, exultant footsteps we hurry onwards, snatches of song fall from my lips—a low, soft contralto voice being my one charm. We are utterly, carelessly, recklessly happy, with that joyous forgetfulness of all that has gone before, and may yet follow, that belongs alone to youth. Now and then Billy's high boyish notes join mine, making the woods ring, until the song comes to sudden grief through lack of memory, when gay laughter changes the echo's tone. Here a bunch of late and luscious blackberries claim our attention. And once we have a mad race after a small brown squirrel that evades us cleverly, and presently revenges itself for its enforced haste by grinning at us provokingly from an inaccessible branch.

At last the wood we want is reached; the nuts are in full view; our object is attained.

"Now," says Billy, with a sigh of delight, "at which tree shall we begin?" It is a mere matter of form his asking me this question, as he would think it derogatory to his manly dignity to follow any suggestion I should make.

All the trees are laden; they more than answer our expectations. Each one appears so much better than the other it is difficult to choose between them.

"At this," I say, at length, pointing to one richly clothed that stands before us.

"Not at all," returns Billy, contemptuously; "it isn't half as good as this one," naming the companion tree to mine; and, his being the master-mind, he carries the day.

"Very good; don't miss your footing," I say, anxiously, as he begins to climb. There are no lower branches, no projections of any kind to assist his ascent; the task is far from easy.

"Here, give me a shove," calls out Billy, impatiently, when he has slipped back to mother earth the fourth time, after severely barking his shins. I give him a vigorous push that raises him successfully to an overhanging limb, after which, being mere hand-over-hand work, he rises rapidly, and soon the spoiler reaches his prey.

Down come the little bumping showers; if on my head or arms so much the greater fun. I dodge; Billy aims; the birds grow nervous at our unrestrained laughter. Already our basket is more than half full, and Billy is nearly out of sight among the thick foliage, so high has he mounted.

Slower, and with more uncertain aim come the nuts. I begin to grow restless. It is not so amusing as it was ten minutes ago, and I look vaguely around me in search of newer joys.

At no great distance from me I spy another nut-tree, equally laden with treasure and far easier of access. Low, almost to the ground, some of the branches grow. My eyes fasten upon it; a keen desire to climb and be myself a spoiler seizes upon me. I lay my basket on the ground, and, thought and action being one with me, I steal off without a word to Billy and gain the wished-for spot.

Being very little inferior to Billy in the art of climbing—long and dearly-bought experience having made me nimble—it is at very little risk and with small difficulty I soon find myself at the top of the tree, comfortably seated on a thick arm of wood, plucking my nuts in safety. I feel immensely elated, both at the eminence of my situation and the successful secrecy with which I have carried out my plan. What fun it will be presently to see Billy looking for me everywhere! He will at first think I have gone roaming through the wood; then he will imagine me lost, and be a good deal frightened; it will be some time before he will suspect the truth.

I fairly laugh to myself as these ideas flit through my idle brain—more, perhaps, through real gayety of heart than from any excellence the joke contains—when, suddenly raising my head, I see what makes my mischievous smile freeze upon my lip.

From my exalted position I can see a long way before me, and there in the distance, coming with fatal certainty in my direction, I espy Mr. Carrington! At the same moment Billy's legs push themselves in a dangling fashion through the branches of his tree, and are followed by the remainder of his person a little later. Forgetful of my original design, forgetful of everything but the eternal disgrace that will cling to me through life if found by our landlord in my present unenviable plight, I call to him, in tones suppressed indeed, but audible enough to outray my hiding-place.

"Billy, here is Mr. Carrington—he is coming towards us. Catch these nuts quick—while I get down."

"Why, where on earth——" begins Billy, then grasping the exigencies of the case, refrains from further vituperation, and comes to the rescue.

The foe steadily advances. I fling all my collected treasure into Billy's upturned face, and seizing a branch begin frantically to beat a retreat. I am half-way down, but still very, very far from the ground—at least, so far, that Billy can render me no assistance—when I miss my footing, slip a little way against my will, and then sustain a check. Some outlying bough, with vicious and spiteful intent, has laid hold of my gown in such way that I cannot reach to undo it.

"Come down, can't you?" says Billy, with impatience; "you are showing a yard and a half of your leg."

"I can't!" I groan; "I'm caught somewhere. Oh, *what* shall I do?"

Meantime, Mr. Carrington is coming nearer and nearer. As I peer at him through the unlucky branches I can see he is looking if anything rather handsomer than usual, with his gun on his shoulder and a pipe between his lips. As he meets my eyes riveted on him from my airy perch he takes out the pipe and consigns it to his pocket. If he gets round to the other side of the tree, from which point the horrors of my position are even more forcibly depicted, I feel I shall drop dead.

"Why don't you get that lazy boy to do the troublesome part of the business for you?" calls out our unwelcome friend, while yet at some distance. Then, becoming suddenly aware of my dilemma. "Are you in any difficulty? Can I help you down?"

He has become preternaturally grave—so grave that it occurs to me he may possibly be repressing a smile. Billy I can see, is inwardly convulsed. I begin to feel very wrathful.

"I don't want any help," I say with determination. "But for my dress I could manage——"

"Better let me assist you," says Mr. Carrington, making a step forward. In another moment he will have gained the other side, and then all will be indeed lost.

"No, no!" I cry, desperately; "I *won't* be helped. Stay where you are."

"Very good," returns he, and, immediately presenting his back to me, makes a kind pretence of studying the landscape.

Now, although this is exactly the thing of all others I most wish him to do, still the voluntary doing of it on his part induces me to believe my situation a degree more indecent than before. I feel I shall presently be dissolved in tears. I tug madly at my dress without making the faintest impression upon it. Oh, why is it that my cotton—that up to this has been so prone to reduce itself to rags—to-day should prove so tough? My despair forces from me a heavy sigh.

"Not down yet?" says Mr. Carrington, turning to me once more. "You will never manage it by yourself. Be sensible, and let me put you on your feet."

"No," I answer in an agony; "it *must* give way soon. I shall do it if—if you will only turn your back to me again." It is death to my pride to have to make this request. I nerve myself to try one more heroic effort. The branch I am clinging to gives way with a crash. "Oh!" I shriek, frantically, and in another moment fall headlong into Mr. Carrington's outstretched arms.

"Are you hurt?" he asks, gazing at me with anxious eyes, and still retaining his hold of me.

"Yes, I am," I answer, tearfully. "Look at my arm." I pull up my sleeve cautiously and disclose an arm that looks indeed wonderfully white next the blood that trickles slowly from it.

"Oh, horrible!" says our rich neighbor, with real and intense concern, and, taking out his handkerchief, proceeds to bind up my wound with the extremest tenderness.

"Why didn't you let me take you down?" says Billy, reproachfully, who is rather struck by the blood. "It would have been better for you after all."

"Of course it would," says Mr. Carrington, raising his head for a moment from the contemplation of his surgical task to smile into my eyes. "But some little children are very foolish."

"I was [seventeen last May," I answer, promptly. It is insufferable to be regarded as a child when one is almost eighteen. There is a touch of asperity in my tone.

"Indeed! *So* old!" says our friend, still smiling.

"Mr. Carrington," I begin, presently, in a rather whispering tone, "you won't say anything about this at home—*will* you? You see, they—they might not like the idea of my climbing, and they would be angry. Of course I know it was very unlady like of me, and *indeed*"—very earnestly this—"I had no more intention of doing such a thing when I left home than I had of flying. Had I, Billy?"

"You had not," says Billy. "I don't know what put the thought into your head. Why, it is two years since last you climbed a tree."

This is a fearful lie; but the dear boy means well.

"You won't betray me?" I say again to my kind doctor.

"I would endure the tortures of the rack first," returns he, giving his bandage a final touch. "Be assured they shall never hear of it from me. You must not suspect me of being a tale bearer, Miss Phyllis. Does your arm pain you still? Have I made it more comfortable?"

"I hardly feel it at all now," I answer gratefully. "I don't know what I should have done only for you—first catching me as you did, and then dressing my hurt. But how shall I return you your handkerchief?"

"May I not call to-morrow to see that you are none the worse for your accident? It is a long week since last I was at Summerleas. Would I bore you all very much if I showed myself there again so soon?

"Not at all," I answer, warmly, thinking of Dora; "the oftener you come the more we shall be pleased."

"Would it please *you* to see me often?" He watches me keenly as he asks this question.

"Yes, of course it would," I answer, politely, feeling slightly surprised at his tone—*very* slightly.

"How long have you known me?"

"Exactly a month yesterday," I exclaim, promptly; "it was on the 25th of August you first came to see us. I remember the date perfectly."

"*Do* you," with pleased surprise. "What impressed that uninteresting date upon your memory?"

"Because it was on that day Billy got home the new pigeons—such little beauties, all pure white. They were unlucky, however, as two of them died since. That is how I recollect its being a month," I continue, recurring to his former words.

"Oh! I suppose you would hardly care to remember anything in which Billy was not concerned. Sometimes—not always—I envy Billy. And so it is really only a month since first I saw you? To *me* it seems a year—more than a year."

"Ah! what did I tell you," I say, speaking in the eager tone one adopts when triumphantly proving the correctness of an early opinion. "I knew you would soon grow tired of us. I said so from the beginning."

"Did you?" in a curious tone.

"Yes. It was not a clever guess to make, was it?" Why, there is literally nothing to do down here, unless one farms, or talks scandal with one's neighbor, or——"

"Or goes nutting, and puts one's neck in danger," with a smile. "Surely there can be nothing tame about a place where such glorious exploits can be performed?" Then, changing his manner. "You have described Puxley very accurately, I must confess; and yet, strange as it may appear to you, your opinion was rashly formed, because as yet I am not tired of either it or—you."

"And yet you find the time drag heavily!"

"When spent at Strangemore—yes. Never when spent at Summerleas."

I begin to think Dora has a decided chance. I search my brain eagerly for some more leading question that shall still further satisfy me on this point, but find nothing. Billy, who has been absent from us for some time, comes leisurely up to us. His presence recalls the hour.

"We must be going now," I say, extending my hand; "it is getting late. Good-bye, Mr. Carrington—and thank you again very much," I add somewhat shyly.

"If you persist in thinking there is anything to be grateful for, give me my reward," he says, quickly, "by letting me walk with you to the boundary of the wood."

"Yes, do," says Billy, effusively. Still Mr. Carrington looks at me, as though determined to take permission from my eyes alone.

"Come, if you wish it," I say, answering the unspoken look in his eyes, and feeling thoroughly surprised to hear a man so altogether grown up express a desire for our graceless society. Thus sanctioned, he turns and walks by my side, conversing in the pleasant, light, easy style peculiar to him, until the boundary he named is reached. Here we pause to bid each other once more good-bye.

"And I may come to-morrow?" he asks, holding my hand closely.

"Yes—but—but—I cannot give you the handkerchief before mother and Dora," I murmur, blushing hotly.

"True. I had forgotten that important handkerchief. But perhaps you could manage to walk with me as far as the entrance gate, could you?"

"I don't know," I return doubtfully. "If not I can give it to you some other day."

"So you can. Keep it until I am fortunate enough to meet you again. I shall probably get on without it until then."

So, with a smile and a backward nod and glance, we part.

For some time after he has left us, Billy and I move on together without speaking—a most unusual thing—when I break the silence by my faltering tones.

"Billy," I say, trembling with hope and fear, "Billy, tell me the truth. That time—you know—did I show very much of my leg?"

"Not more than an inch or two above the garter," he answers, in an encouraging tone, and for a full minute I feel that with cheerfulness I could attend the funeral of my brother Billy.

I am mortified to the last degree. Unbidden tears rise to my eyes. Even though I might have known a more soothing answer to be false, still with rapture would I have hailed it. There is a brutal enjoyment of the scene in his whole demeanor that stings me sorely. I begin to compare dear Roly with my younger brother in a manner highly unflattering to the latter. If Roland had been here in Billy's place to-day—instead of being as he always is with that tiresome regiment in some forgotten corner—all might have been different. *He* at least, being a *man*, would have felt for me. How could I have been mad enough to look for sympathy from a *boy*?

Dear Roland! The only fault *he* has is his extreme and palpable selfishness. But what of that? Are not *all* men so afflicted? Why should he be condemned for what is only to be expected and looked for in the grander sex? What I detest more than anything else is a person who, while professing to be friends with one, only——"

I grow morose, and decline all further conversation, until we come so near our home that but one turn more hides it from our view.

Here Billy remonstrates.

"Of course you can sulk if you like," he says, in an injured tone, "and not speak to a fellow—all for nothing; but you can't go into the house with your arm like that, unless you wish them to discover the battle in which you have been engaged."

I hesitate and look ruefully at my arm. The sleeve of my dress is rolled up above my elbow, having refused obstinately to some down over the bandage, and consequently I present a dishevelled, not to say startling appearance.

"I must undo it, I suppose," I return, disinclination in my tone, and Billy says, "Of course," with hideous briskness. Therewith he removes the guarding pin and proceeds to unfold the handkerchief with an air that savors strongly of pleasurable curiosity, while I stand shrinking beside him, and vowing mentally never again to trust myself at an undue distance from mother earth.

At length the last fold is undone, and, to my unspeakable relief I see that the wound, though crimson round the edges, has ceased to bleed. Hastily and carefully drawing the sleeve of my dress over it, I thrust the stained handkershief into my pocket and make for the house.

When I have exchanged a word or two with Dora (who is always in the way when not wanted—that being the hall at the present moment), I escape up stairs without being taken to task for my damaged garments, and carefully lock my door. Nevertheless, though now, comparatively speaking, in safety, there is still a weight upon my mind. If to-morrow I am to return the handkerchief to its owner, it must in the meantime be washed, and who is to wash it?

Try as I will, I cannot bring myself to make a confidante of Martha; therefore nothing remains for me but to undertake the purifying of it myself. I have still half an hour clear before the dinner-bell will ring; so, plunging my lordship's cambric into the basin, I boldly commence my work.

Five minutes later. I am getting on; it really begins to look white again: the stains have nearly vanished, and only a general pinkness remains. But what is to be done with the water?—if left, it will surely betray me, and betrayal means punishment.

I begin to feel like a murderess. In every murder case I have read (and they have a peculiar fascination for me), the miserable perpetrator of the crime finds a terrible difficulty in getting rid of the water in which he has washed off the traces of his victim's blood. I now find a similar difficulty in disposing of the water reddened by my own. I open the window, look carefully out, and, seeing no one, fling the contents of the basin into the air. "It falls to earth I know not where," as I hurriedly draw in my head and get through the remainder of my self-imposed duty.

After that my dressing for dinner is a scramble; but I get through it in time, and coming down serene and innocent, to take my accustomed place at the table.

All goes well until towards the close of the festivities, when papa, fixing a piercing eye on me, says, generally:

"May I inquire which of you is in the habit of throwing water from your bedroom windows upon chance passers-by?"

A ghastly silence follows. Dora looks up in meek surprise. Billy glances anxiously at me. My knees knock together. Did it fall upon *him*? Has he discovered all?

"Well, why do I receive no answer? *Who* did it?" demands papa, in a voice of suppressed thunder, still with his eye on me.

"I threw some out this evening," I acknowledge in a faint tone, "but never before—I——"

"Oh! it was *you*, was it," says papa, with a glare. "I need scarcely have inquired; I might have known the one most like to commit a disreputable action. Is that an established habit of yours? Are there no servants to do your bidding? It was the most monstrous proceeding I ever in my life witnessed."

"I was only——" I begin, timidly.

"'It was only' that it is an utterly impossibly thing for you ever to be a lady," interrupts papa, bitterly. "You are a downright disgrace to your family. At times I find it a difficult matter to believe you a Vernon."

Having delivered this withering speech, he leans back in his chair, with a snort that would not have done discredit to a war-horse, which signifies that the scene is at an end. Two large tears gather in my eyes and roll heavily down my cheeks. They *look* like tears of penitence, but in reality are tears of relief. Oh, if that tell-tale water had but fallen on the breast of his shirt, or on his stainless cuffs, where *would* the inquiries have terminated?

Billy—who, I feel instinctively, has been suffering tortures during the past five minutes—through the intensity of his joy at my escape, so far forgets himself as to commence a brilliant fantasia on the table-cloth with a dessert-fork. It lasts a full minute without interruption; I am too depressed to give him a warning glance. At length—

"Billy, when you have quite done making that horrid noise, perhaps you will ring the bell," says Dora, smoothly, with a view to comfort. Certainly the tattoo *is* irritating.

"When I have quite done I will," returns Billy, calmly, and continues his odious occupation, with now an addition to it in the form of an unearthly scraping noise, caused by his nails, that makes one's flesh creep.

Papa, deep in the perusal of the *Times*, hears and sees nothing. Mother is absent.

"Papa," cries Dora, whose delicate nerves are all unstrung, "will you send Billy out of the room, or else induce him to stop his present employment?"

"William," says papa, severely, "cease that noise directly." And William, casting a vindictive glance at Dora, lays down the dessert-fork and succumbs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Remarkable Jury Verdict.

Considerable excitement has been produced in the stately capital of Lombardy by the verdict recently pronounced by a Milanese jury in the following curious case. It appears that, one evening last June, Teresina la Fiorala, a flower-girl of extraordinary beauty, was returning to her lodgings from a performance at the Reuz Circus, when as she stepped out of a cab at her door, a cloaked figure sprang upon her from the portico with a menacing gesture and then vanished in the darkness, having, however, contrived to inflict a severe wound on her cheek, with one dexterous cut of a razor as he brushed past her. Uttering a piercing scream, she fell, bleeding profusely, to the ground, whence she was presently picked up and conveyed to the hospital, disfigured for life. The police succeeded in discovering the author of this barbarous outrage, a Neapolitan by birth, who, strange to say, had no personal grudge against his victim, but had undertaken to mutilate her on behalf of a friend, whom she had grievously offended. For some months previous to this catastrophe in question Teresina had carried on a liaison with a handsome young volunteer in the Novara regiment of Lancers, as jealous as he was loving. Wearied at last of his jealousy, she threw him over, and openly transferred her affections to another of her many admirers. Driven to despair by her fickleness, the youthful Lancer confided his sorrows to a comrade, the Neapolitan above alluded to, who, observing that "in Naples it was the custom for jilted lovers to set their mark on the faithless destroyers of their peace," offered to act as his friend's avenger, and did so with the result already stated. Incredible as it may appear, the jury before which he and his comrade were tried a few days ago acquitted both culprits, on the amazing ground that, "the impulse of jealousy being irresistible, as all men know, the accused could not be held responsible for actions committed under the influence of that overwhelming passion." A stranger excuse for homicidal assault has probably never figured even among the "extenuating circumstances" that so frequently move French juries to the exercise of untimely and unjustifiable leniency.

A Curious Question.

A curious question of Parliamentary procedure will arise on account of the disappearance of Mr. Walter Powell, M. P. for Malmesbury, the aeronaut, who is not likely to be heard of again. According to English law, where there is no actual authentic proof of death, an individual for civil purposes is supposed to be alive—at least for a certain number of years. Malmesbury will be thus without a representative until the next general election, which means the loss of a vote to the Tories. A remarkable history is associated with the family of Mr. Powell. His father rose from a comparatively insignificant position to become a colliery owner and coal shipper. At his death it was found that his will had been stolen, and for a long time the most active search proved fruitless. A painter who had been engaged on the house ultimately gave up the will on the promise of a large reward, but on going to receive it he was arrested, and was afterward sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment for the theft. The eldest son, Mr. Thomas Powell, was killed in Abyssinia, where he had gone on a hunting expedition, and his wife and daughters and all his followers met the same fate. His second brother went to Africa at the head of a small force to punish his murderers, dealt summary chastisement to the tribe, and recovered the body. The third brother was the gentleman who has lately disappeared.

Mother Shipton's Successor Starts in Business.

New York Sun.

The world shall come to an end—'tis true,
In 1852.
The world itself shall no longer be,
In 1883.
The world itself shall be no more,
In 1884.
The world itself shall not survive,
In 1885.
The world shall vanish into nix,
In 1886.
The World shall burn in fires from heaven,
In 1887.
The world shall end as sure as fate,
In 1888.
The world shall end, if rhyme is a sign,
In 1889.
The world can't possibly come to an end in
1890, for there is no rhyme to let it die on—
But certainly to an end will run,
In 1891.

A MURDERER'S STRATAGEM FOILED.

Invention of a New Instrument of Death by a Berlin Locksmith.

A new system of garroting has been invented in Berlin by a most dangerous criminal of the name of Wilke, who, fortunately, is safe in the hands of the police. On Thursday last two men, conscience stricken, presented themselves before the authorities, accusing themselves of having conspired with a locksmith (the man Wilke) to hire furnished rooms in different parts of the town for the purpose of extorting money in the following manner: One of them was to go to bed pretending to be ill, and send for a doctor. As soon as the physician arrived and bent over the bed an iron collar of a special contrivance, hid beneath the counterpane, was to be applied to his neck until he had signed a bill of exchange; then he was to be strangled and thrown into a canal which was close at hand. Wilke had devoted much ingenuity to the construction of this instrument, which they described as something like a pair of tongs or pincers fixed on the end of a long iron tube, with a winch at the bottom, by means of which the tongs could be made to close as tight as one liked. The peculiar virtue of this nefarious invention was to consist in preventing the victim from crying for help by immediately depriving him of the power of utterance. Wilke had also constructed two steel traps for the victim's feet. The conspirators had begun by hiring a room at 56 Elisabeth-Ufer, where the Schiffahrts-Kanal has an unusual width, and would facilitate the disposal of dead bodies. That very evening the accomplices declared, had been agreed upon for committing the first murder, and Dr. Lehrs, living close by on the Kaiser-Franz-Grenadier-platz, was selected as the victim.

As soon as this confession had been made policemen were sent to the house mentioned, where they were told that a man who pretended to be employed at the Government Office for Weights and Measures had, a few days ago, hired a room and paid a fortnight's rent in advance, but that he had not shown himself since; he had, however, sent a trunk into his room the day before. The directory having been referred to, and showing that no person of the name of Wilke was employed at the office in question, the constable proceeded to open the trunk, in which they found two mantraps and all the component parts of the garroting machine. The trunks was carefully reclosed, and the landlady warned not to say a word about the visit. An agreement was then come to between the police and Wilke's two accomplices that the latter should at first assist their comrade in carrying out his diabolical plan, and only turn round upon him when the victim's life was in danger. Several constables were concealed in a neighboring room, and at seven Wilke appeared, entered his bedroom with his confederates, went to bed, and sent for Dr. Lehrs. Instead of the latter, a policeman came in disguise, and inquired after Wilke's health. The ruffian at once sprang up, and applied his pincers to the pseudo physician's neck. The latter, having managed to make Wilke understand that he had very little money about him, he was requested to fill up a check. On his refusal Wilke turned the winch, until the victim began to be afraid for his life, and began stamping on the ground. This was the signal for the accomplices to let the constable's hands loose, and for the police to enter and seize the criminal in the very act.

This arrested the scoundrel has since confessed that he intended procuring himself a sum of money, of which he was in great need, by garrotting, but denies having had any intention of taking his victim's life. He pretends that he purposed to abscond with his accomplices after committing the deed and cashing the check, leaving the Doctor to the chance of being released from his iron collar in course of time. Wilke turns out to be 28 years old, a native of Austria, and possessing a wife and children, who live separated from him. He has been for two years constructing his garroting instrument, and ever since Dec. 3 has been bent on executing his plan. The instrument is described as being cleverly constructed after a principle derived from a mediæval instrument of torture contained in the Markische Museum. Dr. Langerhaus, member of the Prussian Parliament; was selected to be the second victim, and a member of the Reichstag as the third.

Prolific Sparrows.

A premium of 6d. dozen has been placed upon sparrows' heads by the Government of South Australia, acting on the advice of a commission specially appointed to inquire into the "sparrow question," while the somewhat disproportionate sum of £2. 6d. hundred is offered for the tiny pale-blue eggs of the bird. The bird which only a few years ago such efforts were made to acclimatize in Australia is now doomed to extermination—if that can possibly be achieved. So rapidly have the few pairs which were introduced a few years ago multiplied under the congenial skies and amid the luxuriant vegetation of the Australian colonies, that the agriculturists complain of the serious injury done by them to their wheat and fruit crops, and have called upon the Government to devise some means for insuring their destruction. Before the commission appointed to inquire into the matter, one witness said that in the space of ten days the sparrows took a ton and a half of grapes. They stripped all the figs off five trees, and kept low fifteen acres of lucerne during summer. Another complains that in the season they took £30 worth of fruit; while a third declares that he sowed peas three times, and each time they were destroyed by the sparrows.

Indian Outrages.

New York Sun.

Chiefs Chris and Joe, with three hundred Indians, have ravaged Mocleyuni, Salmipa, and Arizihe, in Sohora, killing fifteen men, six women, and four children. There is little cessation in these Indian ravages. When Victoria was slain, in Mexico, Nana rose to take his place; when both Victoria and Nana were gone, Chris and Joe came. The noteworthy fact is that these miserable savages are well armed with repeating rifles—better weapons, doubtless, than are in the hands of the Mexican regular soldiers; for our Indians, also, are usually better armed and mounted than the troops that pursue them.

King Koffe's axe.

The gold axe of King Koffee, of Ashantee, lately sent, for an unexplained reason, to Queen Victoria, has been deposited in the South Kensington Museum. It is a triangular blade of iron, apparently cut from a piece of boiler plate, roughly stuck into a clumsy handle of African oak. The handle is covered with leopard skin, part of which immediately above the blade, is deeply soiled, apparently with blood. Bands of thin gold, enriched with uncouth chevrons and lunettes, are placed round the handle. The sheath of the blade, which is of tiger skin, accompanies this hideous implement, and attached to it is the sole element which has anything like artistic merit. This is a nondescript object of beaten gold, shaped like a large cockle shell, with carved horns extended from the hinge, and decorated with lines and punctures and open work of quasi-scrolls.

A Lady's Experience.

Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 1204 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I had inflammatory rheumatism very badly. In one foot and ankle it seemed to have taken hold with the determination to stay some time; and the morning I obtained the St. Jacob's Oil I could not put my foot down to the floor, even for an instant. I used it that evening for the first time, and the next morning for the second time, and that afternoon put my foot down for several minutes. On Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few steps. On Tuesday could walk about my room, and went down stairs by holding on to the banisters. Now I can walk quite well, and there is very little pain left. Just think! one bottle and a half and I am almost free from pain. It is a wonderful medicine.

Late Dean Stanley.

The Rev. Dr. Field, editor of the *Evangelist*, says: "I once asked Dean Stanley, 'Who is your ecclesiastical superior?' He answered instantly, 'The Queen.' He was not subject to the Bishop of London nor to the Archbishop of Canterbury. This puzzled me at first, till Dr. De Koven afterward explained it in a word by saying that the Dean of Westminster was virtually, if not in name, a mitred abbot, which made him the equal of any bishop. The Dean told me that even had he departed ever so widely from the faith of the Church of England, yet no man in the realm could touch him. The only one who could ever bring a charge or a complaint against him would be the Lord Chancellor, and then it would have to go to the Queen, who (this he did not say, but one could not help thinking), being his warm personal friend, would not have been a very severe judge."

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To have pure water in the house every family should have a good filter, the health and comfort depends largely upon the use of properly filtered water. The liver is the true filter for the blood, and Burdock Blood Bitters keep the liver and all the secretory organs in a healthy condition. It is the grand blood purifying, liver regulating tonic.

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These troublesome complaints may be speedily cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great Rheumatic remedy, which, as an external application and as an internal remedy has a wider range of usefulness than any similar preparation in the world.

A. P. 56

THE COUNTRYMAN

IN THE

Weather Signal Office.

Mr. Jeremiah Toadvine, of the rural district, brought a letter of introduction to the United States Signal Officer, and by the latter gentleman was shown the beautiful scientific instruments for measuring and determining the various changes and conditions of the weather. Pointing to the standard thermometer he explained to Mr. T. the uses of the heat gauge, whereupon Mr. T. anxiously inquired if he "hadn't mother un to spare—sich a nice merchine to set the weather in hayin' and harvest time." His inspection of the aerometer or wind measurer evoked the expression: "Wouldn't she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Toadvine, and, looking queerly at the official, as if he were utterly nonplussed and bankrupt of words, said: "Friend, did you ever have the reumatis?" The abruptness of the question surprised the officer, who replied, "No—never." "What!" Evidently recollecting himself, Mr. T. stopped on the ragged edge of the thrust here remark, and said: "I only wanted to know, for if this trap (pointing to the barometer) shows the good an' bad weather afore it's time, it would be a bully trap for people with reumatis; they could bank it every time. Up my country when folks has it they use ST. JACOBS OIL, an' it's a powerful argyment agin reumatis—it's the upper dorg in the fight every time." With thanks for the unexpected information, official policy turned Mr. Toadvine over to the usher to show him to the street car, while he, looking over his paper, read: "Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 1204 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: I had inflammatory rheumatism very badly. In one foot and ankle it seemed to have taken hold with the determination to stay, and the morning I obtained the ST. JACOBS OIL I could not put my foot down to the floor, even for an instant. I used it that evening for the first time, and the next morning for the second time, and that afternoon put my foot down for several minutes. On the Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few steps. On Tuesday could walk about my room and went down stairs by holding on to the banisters. Now I can walk quite well and there is very little pain left. Just think! one bottle and a half, and I am almost free from pain! It is a wonderful medicine.

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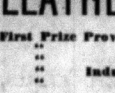

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WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY

WILL CERTAINLY CURE
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get
DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
with the signature of "I. Butts" on the wrapper

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.

Incorporated A.D. 1855.

PAID-UP CAPITAL	$2,000,000
RESERVE FUND	900,000
TOTAL ASSETS	6,350,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Lends money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest.
Purchases Mortgages and Municipal Debentures.
Receives Money on Deposit and allows Interest thereon, paid or compounded half-yearly.
Issues Debentures with Interest Coupons, payable in Toronto, or in London, England.
J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS

F. E. DIXON & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
LEATHER BELTING

First Prize Provincial Ex.,	Ottawa,	187
" "	Hamilton,	187
" "	Leades,	187
" Industrial Ex.,	Toronto,	187
" "	Toronto,	188

None genuine unless with a STAR on the head of the rivets.
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.
81 Colborne St., Toronto.

A Cure for Headache.

What physician has ever discovered a cure for headache? Echo answers none. But Burdock Blood Bitters by their purifying, invigorating, nervine properties afford a cure in nearly every case. The healthgiving principles of this remedy are unequalled by any similar preparation in the world.

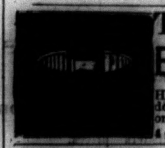
STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS,

USING BEST FRENCH BURR MILL STONES. SIMPLE, EFFICIENT, FRACTICAL. CAN BE RUN BY ANY INTELLIGENT MAN. NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS. GRINDERS WILL LAST A LIFE TIME.

Constructed to grind any kind of grain, fine or coarse, dry or damp, by a new burr mill stone.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION
FARM ENGINES
Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.

PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills
Our Specialties.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,
BRANTFORD.



THOUSANDS of these Curative
BELTS
Have been sold, and are doing a good work. Try one.
4 Queen St. E., Toronto

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL LINES
Of our own MANUFACTURE in
Picture Mouldings,
Looking Glass Plates,
Gold & Walnut Mirrors,
Picture Frames.
THE COBBAN MANUFACTURING Co.,
Cor. Hayter & Terauley Sts., Toronto.

ONTARIO
PHOTOGRAPHIC STOCK HOUSE!
SPECIALTIES:
SWAN'S RAPID DRY PLATES,
The best in the market.
Christmas & New Year Cards
The largest and choicest selection ever to hand. Sample parcels mailed free on receipt of any sum from 50 cents up.
MOULDINGS! FRAMES!! PICTURES!!!
Framing done at close prices.
LYON & ALEXANDER,
128 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

BLACKBIRD
NAVY TOBACCO.
For sale by dealers everywhere—WHOLESALE only by the Manufacturers.

This Brand is guaranteed to be the very best CHEWING TOBACCO in Canada, being manufactured of the finest sun-cured Virginia leaf. To avoid imposition see that each Plug bears the tin stamp and every Caddy the Caution notice of
THE ADAMS TOBACCO CO.
MONTREAL.

MODEL FARM,
GUELPH.

ONE TON (2,000 lbs.)
OF
Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food
Was on Dec. 7th shipped to the Model Farm, where it has been largely fed for the past three years.
☞ The fact of the free and continually increasing use of our Food at an institution where things are never done at random, but where experiment and investigation are always made with the utmost care, and on scientific principles, we shall allow to speak for itself.
For Sale Everywhere.
Manufactory 48 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont.

A GREAT OFFER!
Open to First January, 1882.
As an inducement to those throughout the country, who have not yet tried our
CELEBRATED TEAS,
we will send a single 5 lb. Cattie to any Railway Station in Ontario, C.O.D., express-carriage prepaid, and make a reduction of 10 per cent. off regular prices. The net prices are as follows:
For 5 lb. Cattie Japan, Black, Mixed, Green, and Oolong Teas, $2.25, $2.70, $3.15 and $3.60.
These teas will be found fully 20 per cent. better value than the teas ordinarily sold.
Send along your orders, and save $1.00 on every 5 lb cattie. A post-office order for any amount up to $4.50 costs only TWO CENTS.
In ordering state what sort of tea, and the price as above. We are sending teas all over the Province.
REMEMBER THE ADDRESS,
EDWARD LAWSON
Victoria Tea Warehouse, Sign of the Queen,
93—KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.—93
Established over thirty years. Noted for Pure Teas and Coffees.
☞ The above Offer extended one Month.

Burns and Scalds.

Are promptly cured as well as all flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, callous lumps, soreness, pain, inflammation and all painful diseases, by the great Rheumatic Remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. For external and internal use. Price 25c.

600
FIRE PROOF CHAMPION
FARM ENGINES
Sold in five years. Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.

PORTABLE
Saw Mills & Grist Mills
Our Specialties.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,
BRANTFORD.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.

SOMETHING
EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW.
That our Large Consignment of
CHOICE NEW SEASON TEAS
HAS COME TO HAND.
This Lot Comprises Nearly
1,000 Packages of Different Brands.
These Teas are unquestionably the finest lot of Teas ever imported into Canada, and in order to give every one a chance to secure a caddy, our travellers will commence on their routes at once. One of them will call on every consumer throughout the Dominion. Ladies, be prepared; ask your husbands about it, and have your orders ready. No poor Teas will be offered. Every caddy is warranted. We have a reputation worth having, and don't propose to tarnish it by foisting poor Teas on the public. If you wish to avoid being swindled by pedlars, keep your orders for our travellers.
JAMES LAUT,
Importer of Choice Teas,
Market Lane, London.—231 Yonge St., Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

All successful farmers use the
YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER
and will have no other, for it gives the most satisfactory results in the shortest time.
TRIED FOR YEARS AND PROVED RELIABLE
25c., 50c. and $1.00 per box.
HUGH MILLER & CO., Toronto.
ESTABLISHED 1862.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats Weakness and General Loss of Power, Irrepairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.
The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5., or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Worse than War.

"The throat has destroyed more lives than the sword," by imprudence in eating and intemperance in drinking; but when health becomes impaired the miserable dispeptic may find prompt relief in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the bowels, acts upon the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, and stimulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

Counterfeit Dominion notes are again in circulation. The likeness of Jacques Cartier is a poor one, and the signature of Mr. Dickson is also defective.

An official circular addressed to the employees of the G. T. R. has been issued from Montreal warning them not to supply the press with any information regarding accidents on the line.

The Bleeker street Methodist Church, at Belleville, near the Grand Trunk station, was re-opened on Sunday, 14th inst. Its appearance, it is said, is better than either of the former two which have burned down.

The *Intelligencer* says a young man, recently from Manitoba, is commissioned by a number of bachelors to offer such inducements to a like number of marriagable young ladies as may induce them to leave Ontario and accept a home and good husband in the great North-West. The bachelors of Manitoba he says are all good looking and wealthy. Railway fare will be paid to Winnipeg, Brandon, Emerson and other points. The young man is now in Brantford, and will probably visit Belleville shortly.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Influenza, Coughs.—The soothing properties of these medicaments, render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the lungs. In common colds and influenza the Pills taken internally and the Ointment rubbed externally are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic this treatment is easiest, safest, and surest. Holloway's Pills and Ointment purify the blood, remove all obstructions to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the overgorged air tubes, and render respiration free without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits. Such are the ready means of saving suffering when afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other complaints by which so many are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries.

Louis Riel, of Red River rebellion fame, is reported to be in the vicinity of Willow Creek.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO'Y.

Capital - $10,000,000.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCHANTILE Insurance Company.

Capital - $10,000,000

THE above are all first-class English Companies, and effect all manner of good fire and life risks at a very moderate rate.

All claims promptly and liberally settled.

FRED. W. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
Office, Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.

Executor's Notice.

IN PURSUANCE of Section 34 of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Elias York, late of the Township of Elzevir, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the fifth day of October, A. D. 1881, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to James Edward Harrison, Bridgewater Post Office, in the said Township of Elzevir, the Executor of the last will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before Thursday, the ninth day of March next, a statement containing their names, addresses, and full particulars of their claims and of the securities (if any) held by them, together with satisfactory proof of the correctness thereof, and after the said date last aforesaid the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as aforesaid. And the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said Executor at the time of such distribution.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors for Executor.
Dated at Madoc, 14th January, 1882.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
AND
Family Receipts
Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
AUTHORIZED BY THE
Council of Public Instruction.
At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.
Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.
Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as Solicitors of Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had THIRTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the *Scientific American*. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers of *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents sent free.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—
Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.
JACOB HUFF.
Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.
All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

We have received a large lot of Carpets, all of this season's patterns.

SPECIAL VALUE.

Call and see them.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS
(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERT ON'S.

STIRLING AND MADOC
PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,
Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.
Madoc, June 29th, 1879.